SONGS OF HOPE

Mrs Herman Darnell

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SONGS OF HOPE

A collection of Gospel songs, Standard hymns, and Scripture readings, for use in the Bible school, Youth gatherings, Missionary meetings, and all informal services; the noble hymns of the decades especially fitting it to serve the needs of Sunday Morning Worship

O sing unto the Lord a new song;
For He hath done marvelous things;
He hath made known His salvation;
His righteousness hath He revealed
in the sight of all nations.

—PSALM 98: 1, 2

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Preface

IT IS said of Martin Luther that "he asserted the inalienable right of the individual to communicate directly with God," for it was he who first encouraged congregations to take part in the singing of hymns during religious services. Down through the ages God's Spirit has moved throngs, individually and collectively, through the medium of sacred song. All peaks of religious influence have been accompanied by earnest and spirited singing.

Recently, however, pastors of various denominations have in articles in the press "mourned the passing of good congregational singing . . . too much reliance placed upon choirs, . . . never intended to replace the singing by the congregation." The religious education movement is demonstrating also that increasing departmentalization of church schools lessens the opportunity for inspiration through group singing of young and old. Concurrently, rising costs of everything going into the manufacture of books has resulted in sharp increases in the price of all hymn and song books.

These three diversified trends have challenged us to compile this unclassified book for church and church school with ample song and reading material to last a congregation many years. If a formal hymnal is in use for the morning service, this reasonably priced publication should fill all the needs for a second book for use in all other services of the church and in each department of the church school from the Junior Department through the Adult Classes.

Laymen and clergy alike attest to the convincing power of "preaching in music" and of the dramatic emphasis music can give to the spoken message. Magnificent selections like the "Messiah" have up-lifting appeal but are limited to choirs and large choruses. This is not enough. Hymn singing is the individual's opportunity to share joyfully in worship. The objective hymns give the opportunity to praise God and the subjective ones, to satisfy the hunger for a religious experience with a message to the individual heart. Truly, Christianity must continue to be "The Singing Religion."

Our book, "Songs of Hope," has been compiled to meet these needs. Consult its Topical Index of 84 subjects, noting the wealth of material with distinct messages there listed. Try the new songs and prove their beauty and singability. They are 1, 6, 11, 25, 30, 32, 36, 38, 41, 43, 51, 53, 66, 73, 86, 113, 131, 142, 148, 151, 157, 169, 176, 198, 204, 205, 208, 267, 279, and 285. Many noble and stately hymns are included as are also spiritual songs of more recent years.

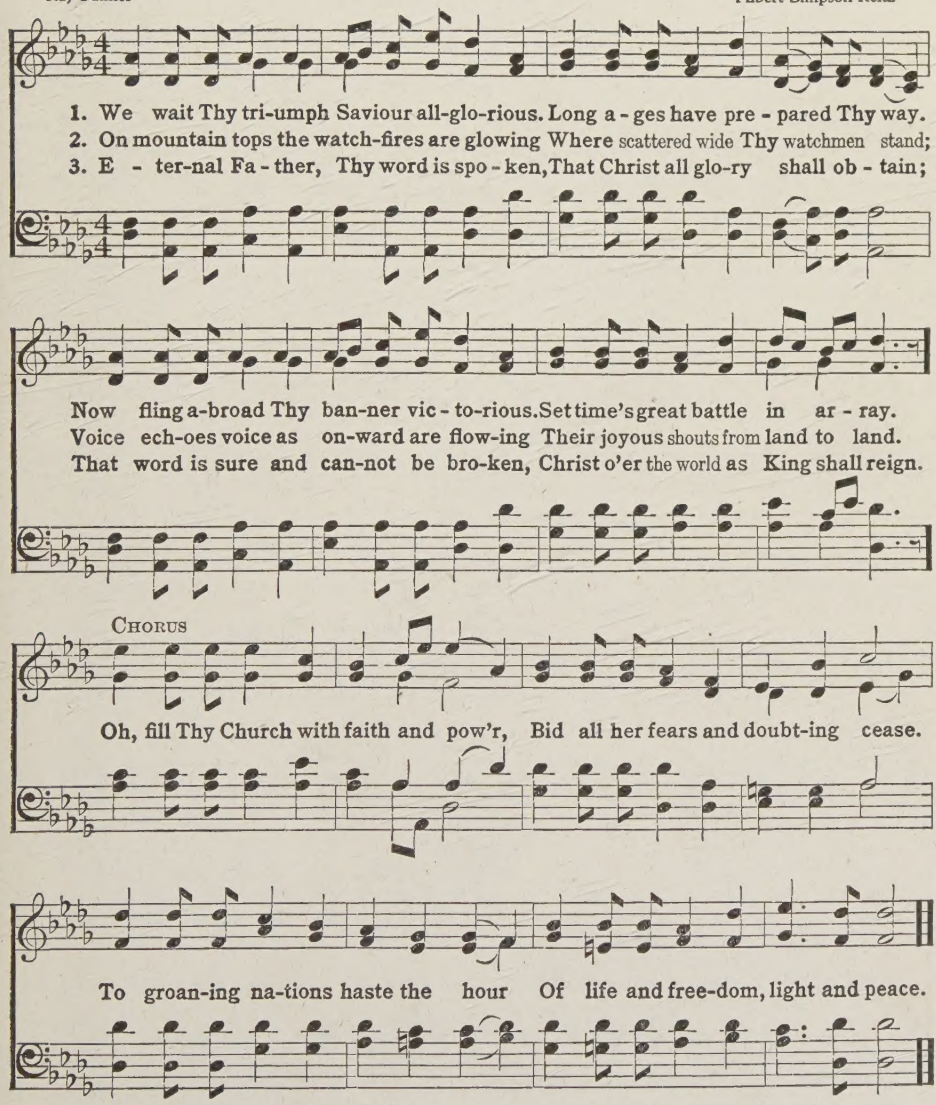
We believe that nothing so effectually prepares the heart and mind for the reception of God's Word as does the singing, with spirit and understanding, of the great hymns and songs of Christendom. "Songs of Hope" is sent forth with the prayer that it may blessedly serve this spiritual need.

THE PUBLISHERS

SONGS OF HOPE

The Conquering Christ 1

Ray Palmer Albert Simpson Reitz


1. We wait Thy tri-umph Saviour all-glo-rious. Long a - ges have pre - pared Thy way.
2. On mountain tops the watch-fires are glowing Where scattered wide Thy watchmen stand;
3. E - ter-nal Fa - ther, Thy word is spo - ken, That Christ all glo-ry shall ob - tain;
Now fling a-broad Thy ban-ner vic - to-rious. Set time's great battle in ar - ray.
Voice ech-oes voice as on-ward are flow-ing Their joyous shouts from land to land.
That word is sure and can-not be bro-ken, Christ o'er the world as King shall reign.
Chorus
Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and pow'r, Bid all her fears and doubt-ing cease.
To groan-ing na-tions haste the hour Of life and free-dom, light and peace.

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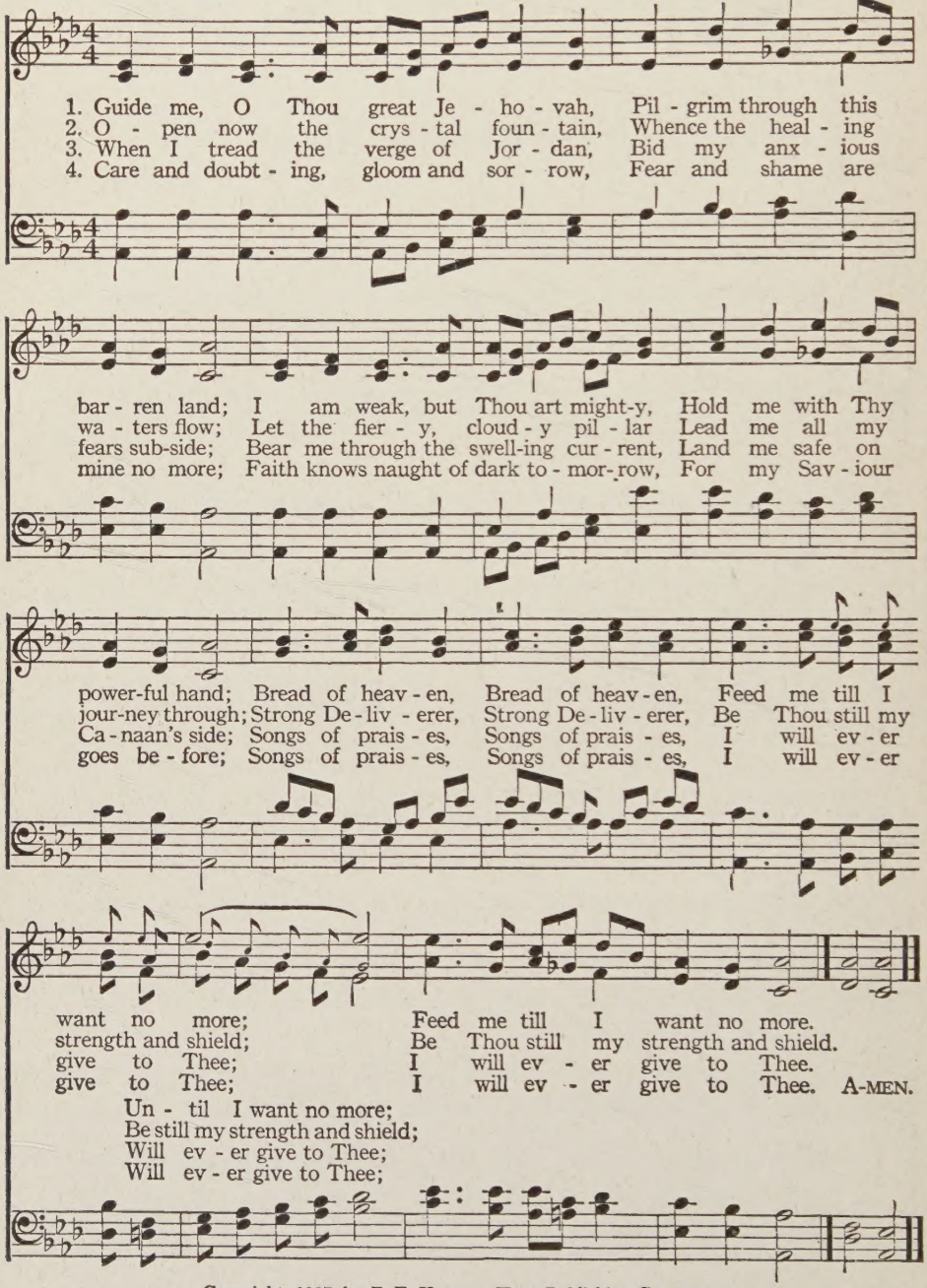
William Williams
Stanza 4, Gipsy Smith

Arr. from Welsh by
E. Edwin Young

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious
4. Care and doubt - ing, gloom and sor - row, Fear and shame are
bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy
wa - ters flow; Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my
fears sub-side; Bear me through the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on
mine no more; Faith knows naught of dark to - mor - row, For my Sav - iour
power-ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I
jour-ney through; Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my
Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er
goes be - fore; Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er
want no more; Feed me till I want no more.
strength and shield; Be Thou still my strength and shield.
give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee.
give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee. A-MEN.
Un - til I want no more;
Be still my strength and shield;
Will ev - er give to Thee;
Will ev - er give to Thee;

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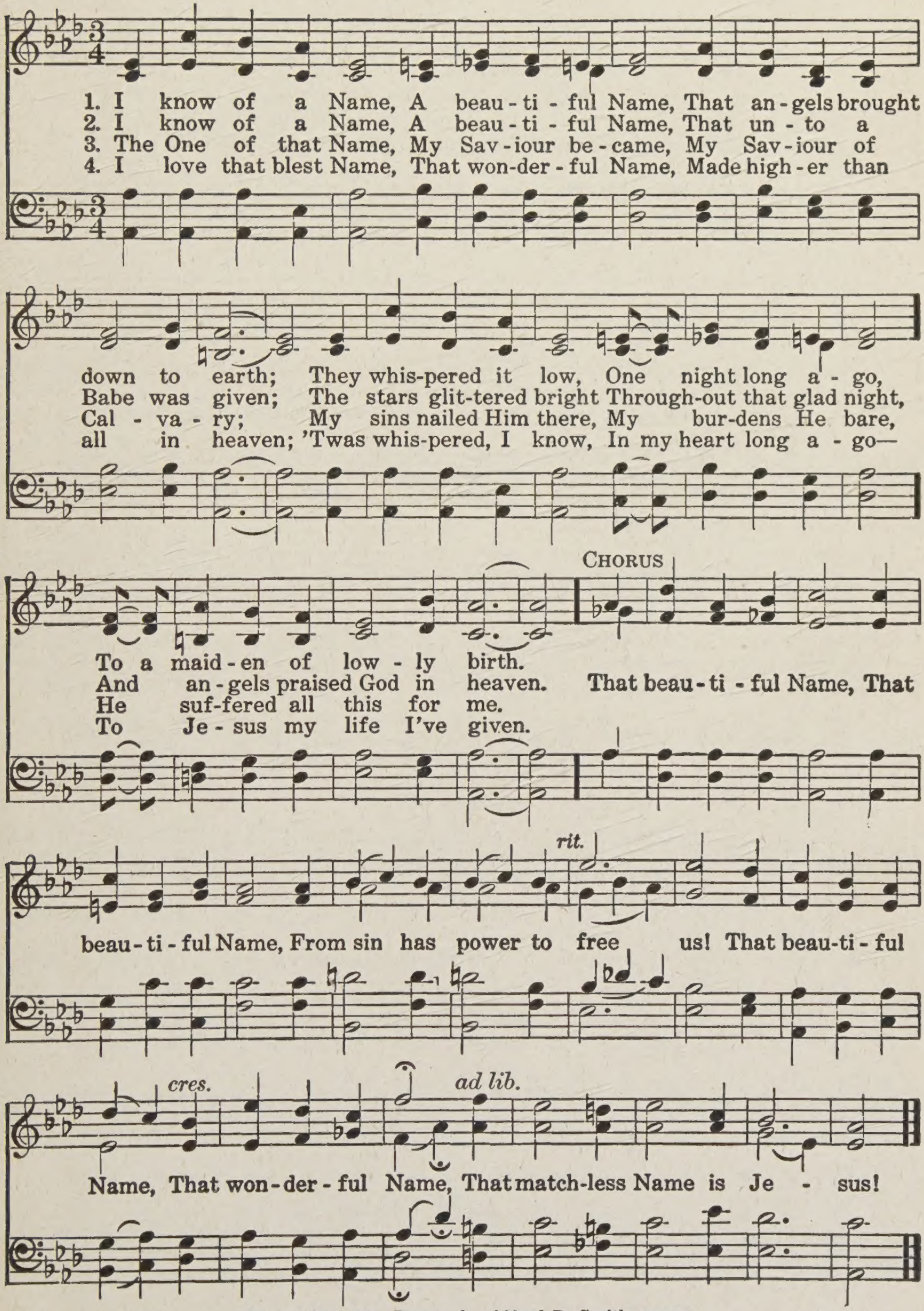
That Beautiful Name

Jean Perry, alt. Mabel Johnston Camp

1. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That an-gels brought
2. I know of a Name, A beau-ti-ful Name, That un-to a
3. The One of that Name, My Sav-iour be-came, My Sav-iour of
4. I love that blest Name, That won-der-ful Name, Made high-er than
down to earth; They whis-pered it low, One night long a-go,
Babe was given; The stars glit-tered bright Through-out that glad night,
Cal-va-ry; My sins nailed Him there, My bur-dens He bare,
all in heaven; 'Twas whis-pered, I know, In my heart long a-go—
CHORUS
To a maid-en of low-ly birth.
And an-gels praised God in heaven. That beau-ti-ful Name, That
He suf-fered all this for me.
To Je-sus my life I've given.
rit.
beau-ti-ful Name, From sin has power to free us! That beau-ti-ful
cres.
ad lib.
Name, That won-der-ful Name, That match-less Name is Je-sus!

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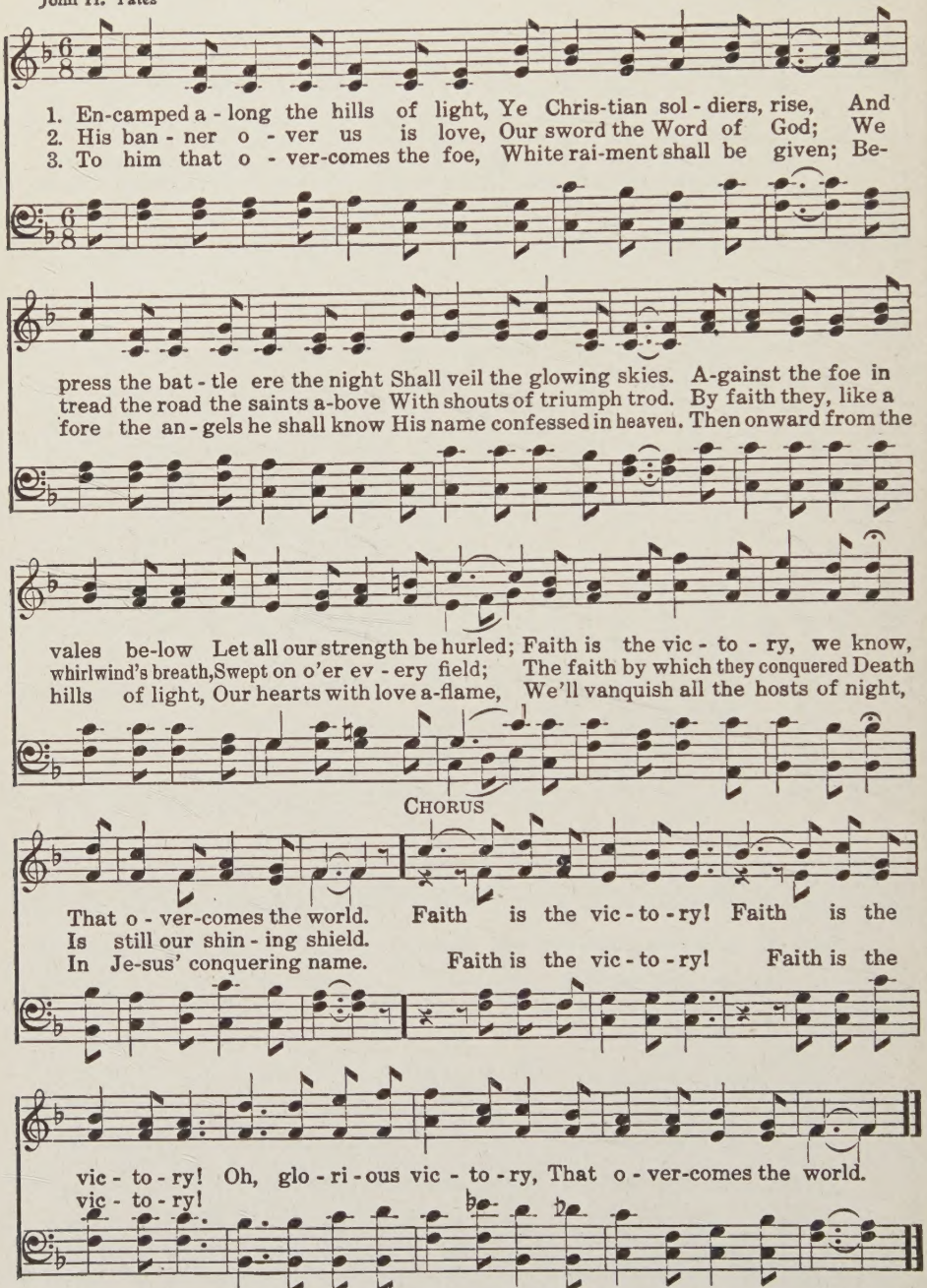
Faith Is the Victory

John H. Yates

Ira D. Sankey


1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol - diers, rise, And
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given; Be-
press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glowing skies. A-gainst the foe in
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph trod. By faith they, like a
fore the an - gels he shall know His name confessed in heaven. Then onward from the
vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - ery field; The faith by which they conquered Death
hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame, We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
CHORUS
That o - ver-comes the world. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
Is still our shin - ing shield.
In Je-sus' conquering name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the
vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.
vic - to - ry!

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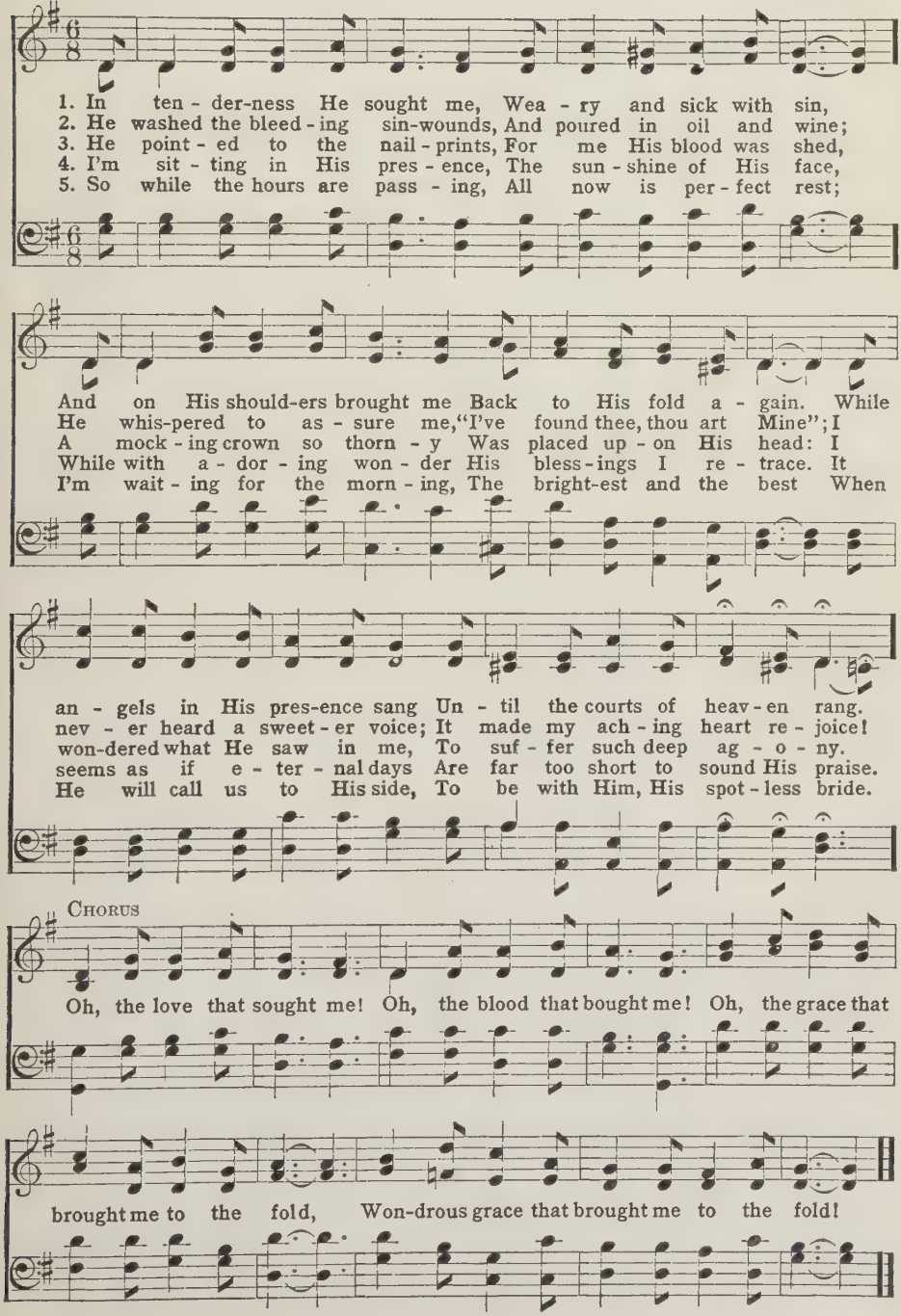
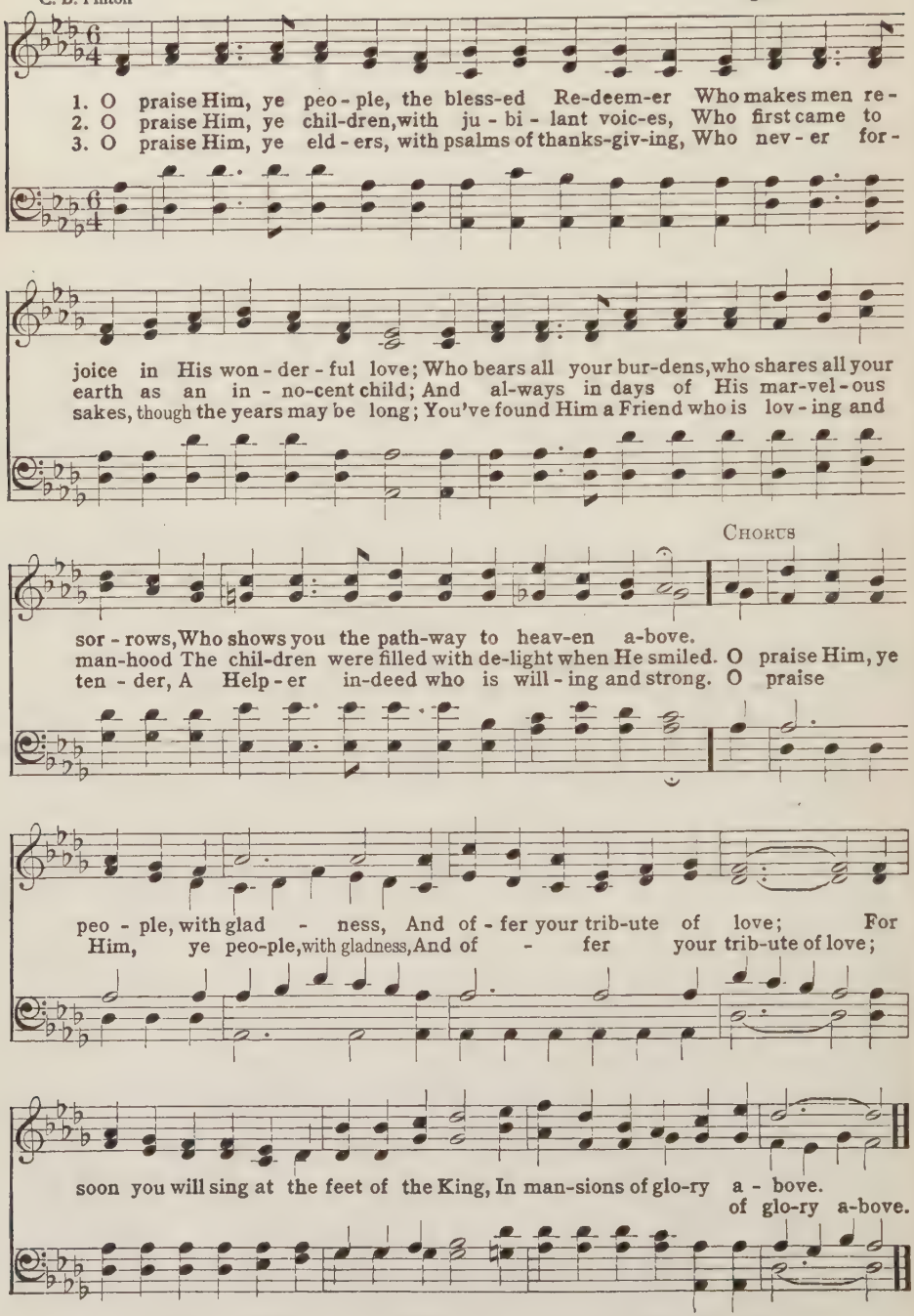
In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton — A. J. Gordon

1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,
2. He washed the bleed - ing sin-wounds, And poured in oil and wine;
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed,
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face,
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest;
And on His should-ers brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
He whis-pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine"; I
A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head: I
While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright-est and the best When
an - gels in His pres-ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
won-dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.
Chorus
Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that
brought me to the fold, Won-drous grace that brought me to the fold!

Praise Him, Ye People

C. B. Hilton

Roger M. Hickman

1. O praise Him, ye peo - ple, the bless-ed Re-deem-er Who makes men re -
2. O praise Him, ye chil-dren, with ju - bi - lant voic-es, Who first came to
3. O praise Him, ye eld - ers, with psalms of thanks-giv-ing, Who nev - er for -
joice in His won - der - ful love; Who bears all your bur-dens, who shares all your
earth as an in - no-cent child; And al-ways in days of His mar-vel - ous
sakes, though the years may be long; You've found Him a Friend who is lov - ing and
Chorus
sor - rows, Who shows you the path-way to heav-en a-bove.
man-hood The chil-dren were filled with de-light when He smiled. O praise Him, ye
ten - der, A Help - er in-deed who is will - ing and strong. O praise
peo - ple, with glad - ness, And of - fer your trib-ute of love; For
Him, ye peo-ple, with gladness, And of - fer your trib-ute of love;
soon you will sing at the feet of the King, In man-sions of glo-ry a - bove.
of glo-ry a-bove.

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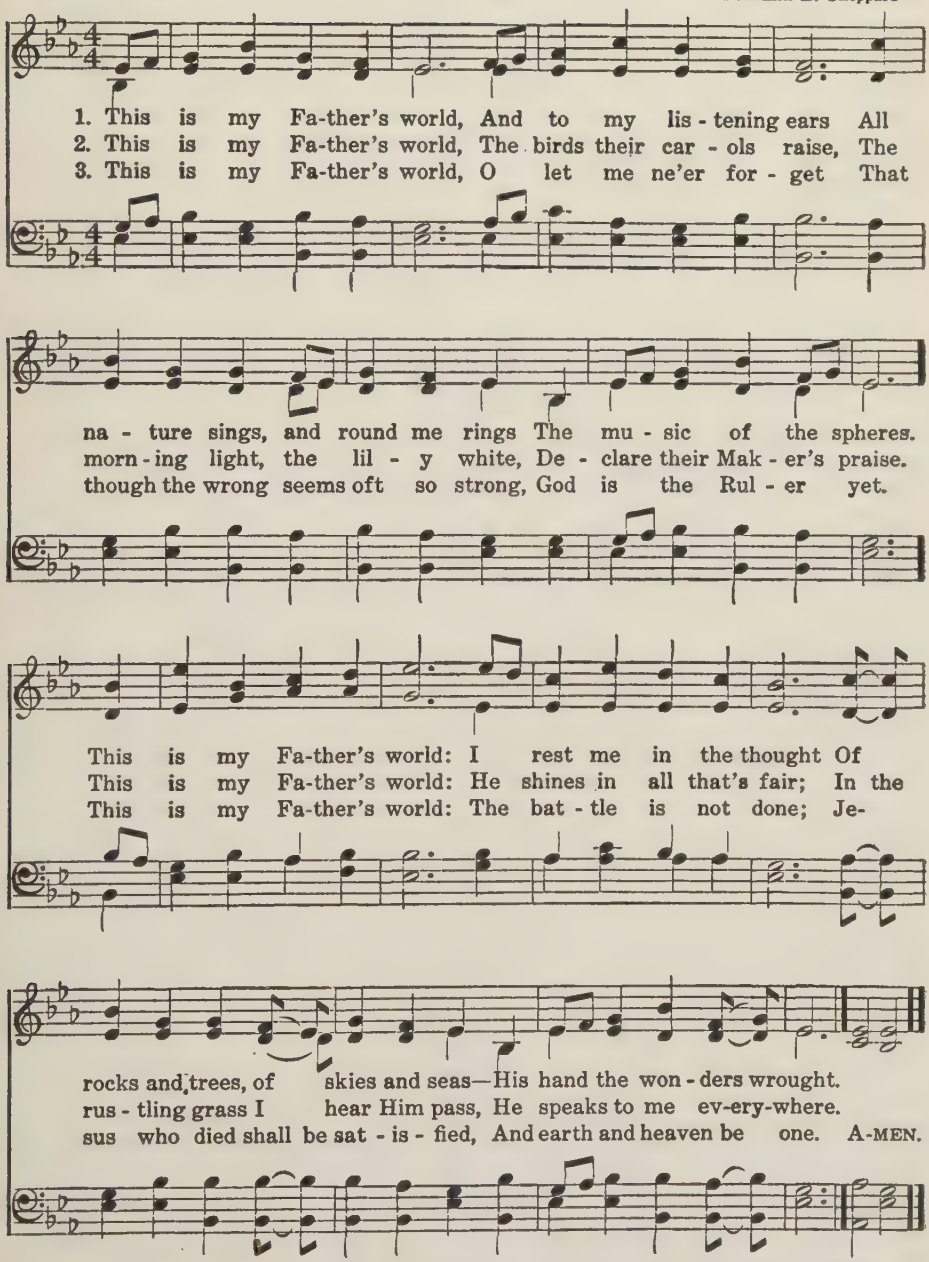
This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA

Maltbie D. Babcock

Franklin L. Sheppard

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - tening ears All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That
na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world: The bat - tle is not done; Je-
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery-where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

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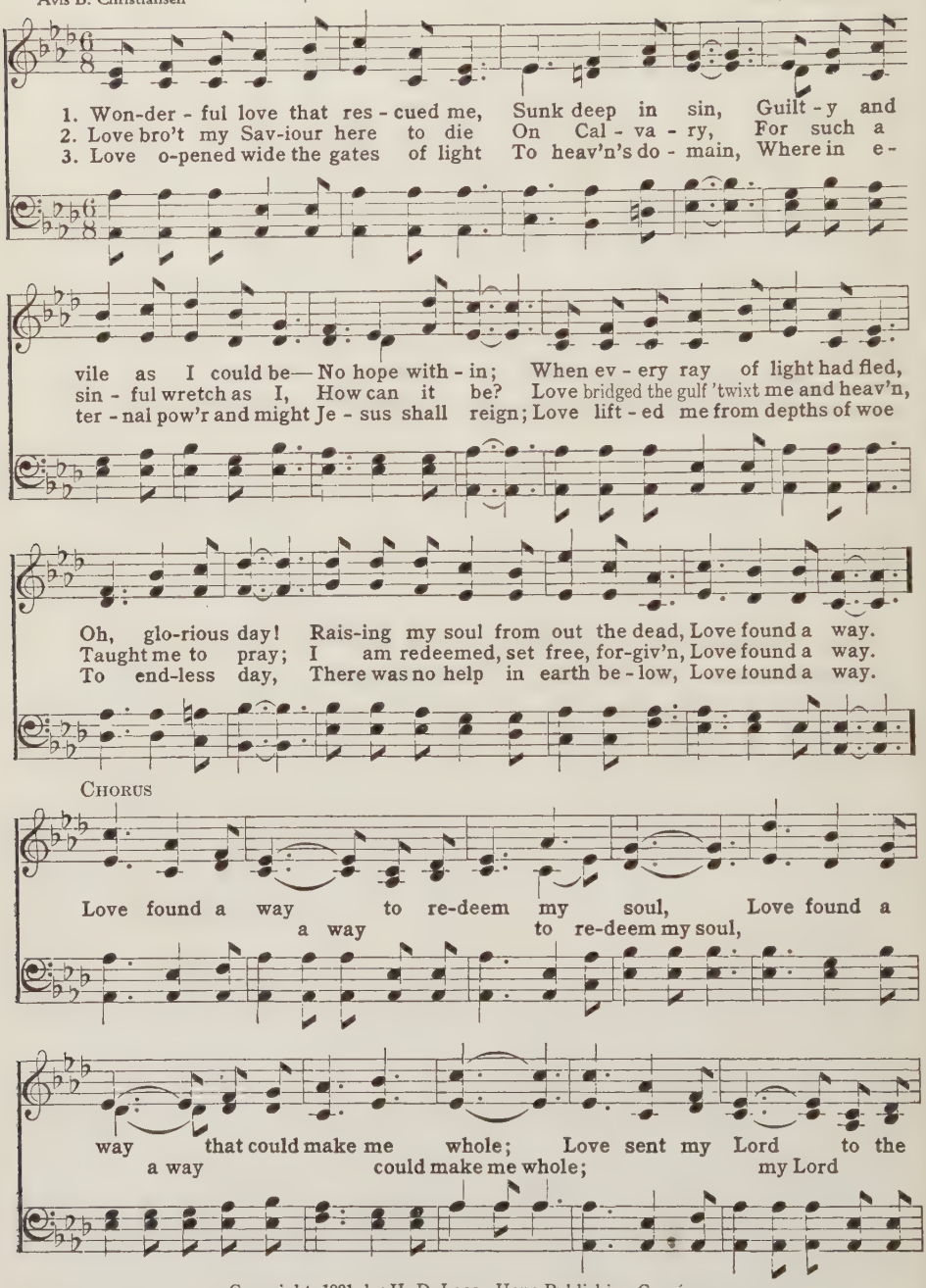
Love Found a Way

Avis B. Christiansen

Harry Dixon Loes

1. Won-der - ful love that res - cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guilt - y and
2. Love bro't my Sav-iour here to die On Cal - va - ry, For such a
3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do - main, Where in e-
vile as I could be— No hope with - in; When ev - ery ray of light had fled,
sin - ful wretch as I, How can it be? Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,
ter - nal pow'r and might Je - sus shall reign; Love lift - ed me from depths of woe
Oh, glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
Taught me to pray; I am redeemed, set free, for-giv'n, Love found a way.
To end-less day, There was no help in earth be - low, Love found a way.
CHORUS
Love found a way to re-deem my soul, Love found a
a way to re-deem my soul,
way that could make me whole; Love sent my Lord to the
a way could make me whole; my Lord

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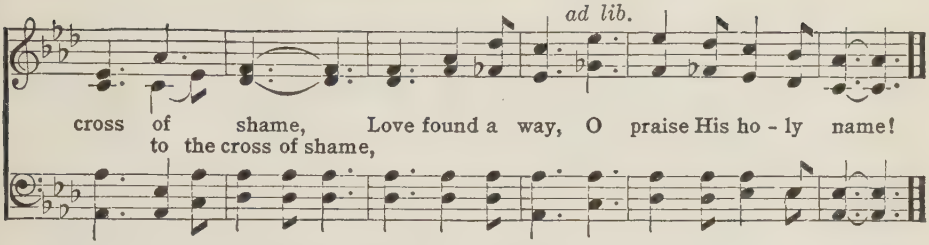
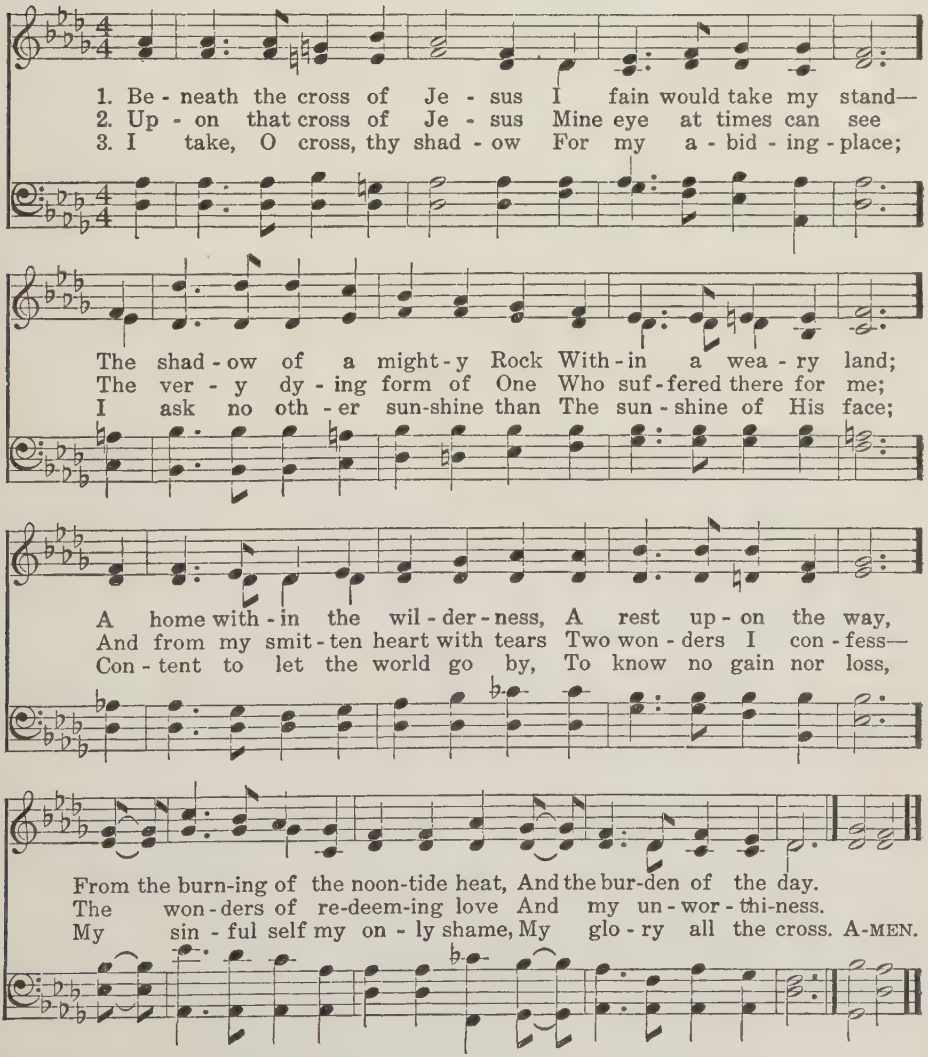
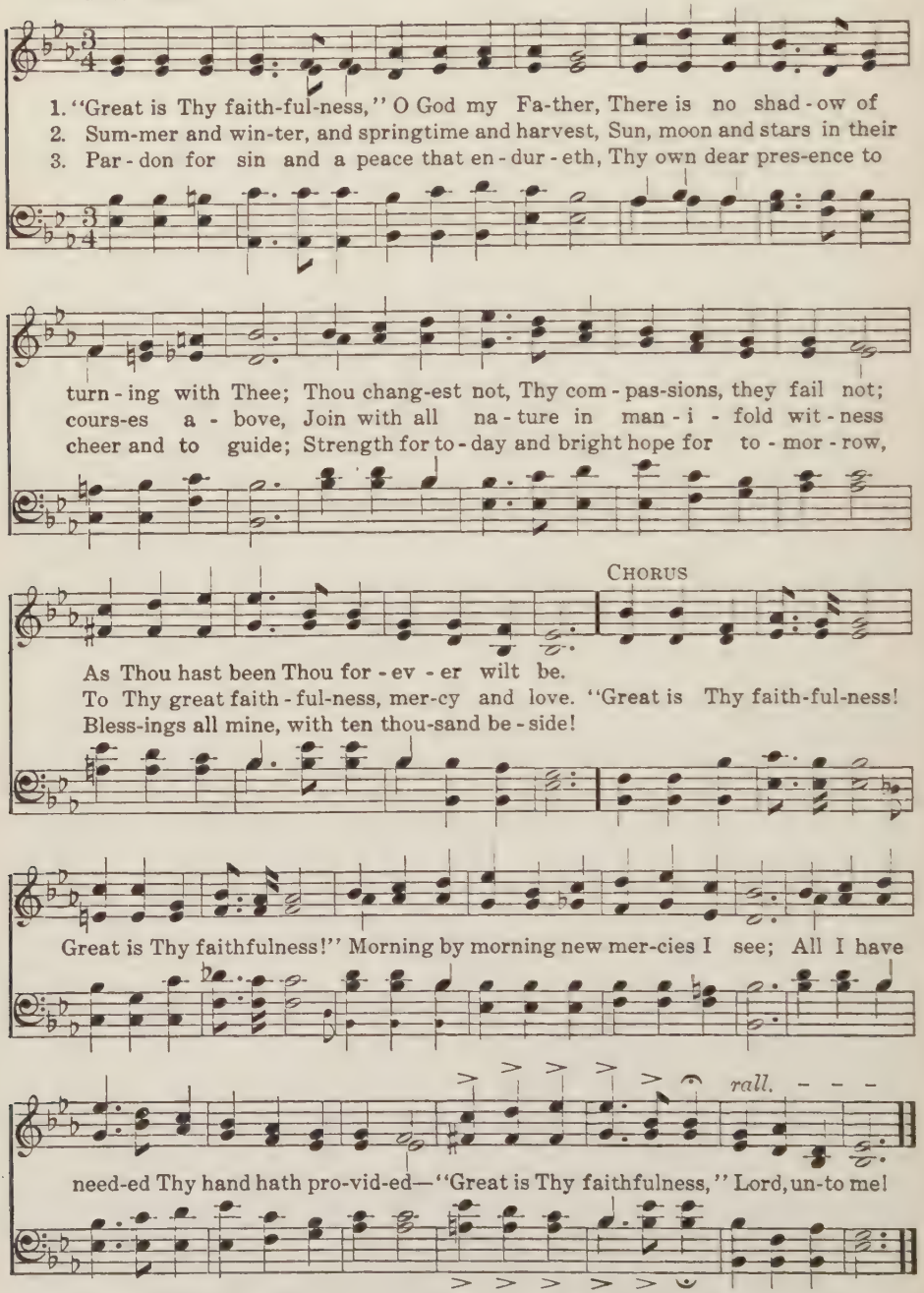
Love Found a Way

Beneath the Cross of Jesus 9

Elizabeth C. Clephane ST. CHRISTOPHER Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of re-deem-ing love And my un - wor - thi-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

William M. Runyan

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear pres-ence to
turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-pas-sions, they fail not;
cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fold wit-ness
cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright hope for to-mor-row,
CHORUS
As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!
Great is Thy faithfulness!" Morning by morning new mer-cies I see; All I have
rall.
need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vid-ed—"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, un-to me!

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I Am Trusting

T. O. Chisholm

Harry Dixon Loes

1. I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing, I am done with doubts and fears;
2. I am trust - ing! He who saved me By His death on Cal-v'ry's brow,
3. I am trust - ing Him to keep me, I am trust - ing Him to guide;
4. If, some-times, His face be hid - den, If some-times the way be dim,

Doubts that dark-en, fears that weak - en, That have hin - dered me for years.
Dy - ing, thus, for me a sin - ner, Sure - ly will not fail me now.
Trust-ing that His love un-chang-ing Will for all my need pro - vide.
I am do - ing what I can do, Leav - ing all the rest with Him.

CHORUS

No more doubt - ing, no more fear - ing, I am trust - ing, come what may;

All I have to Him com - mit - ted, He will keep "a - gainst that day."

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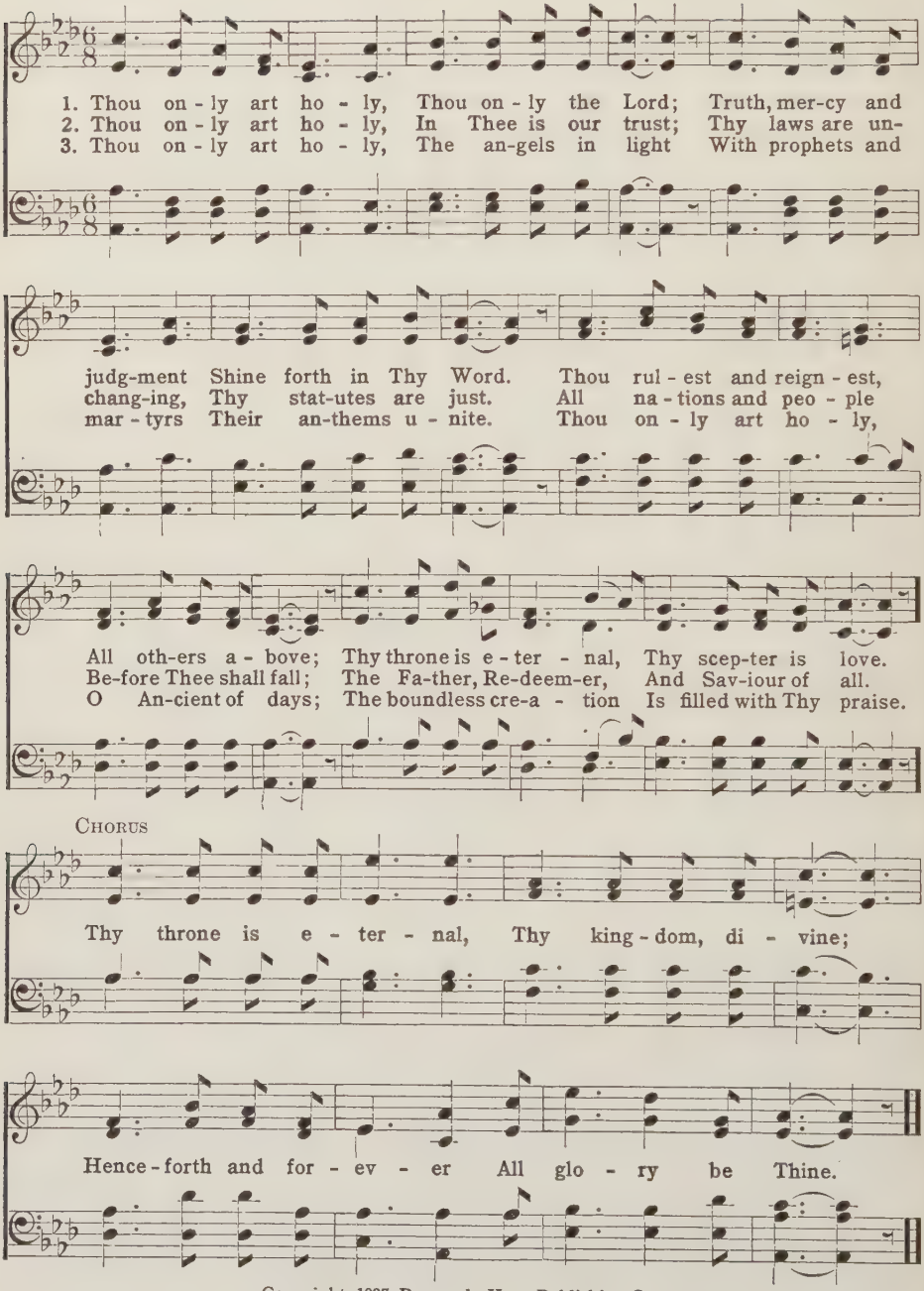
All Glory Be Thine

Fanny J. Crosby — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly the Lord; Truth, mer-cy and
2. Thou on - ly art ho - ly, In Thee is our trust; Thy laws are un-
3. Thou on - ly art ho - ly, The an-gels in light With prophets and
judg-ment Shine forth in Thy Word. Thou rul - est and reign - est,
chang-ing, Thy stat-utes are just. All na - tions and peo - ple
mar - tyrs Their an-thems u - nite. Thou on - ly art ho - ly,
All oth-ers a - bove; Thy throne is e - ter - nal, Thy scep-ter is love.
Be-fore Thee shall fall; The Fa-ther, Re-deem-er, And Sav-iour of all.
O An-cient of days; The boundless cre-a - tion Is filled with Thy praise.
CHORUS
Thy throne is e - ter - nal, Thy king - dom, di - vine;
Hence - forth and for - ev - er All glo - ry be Thine.

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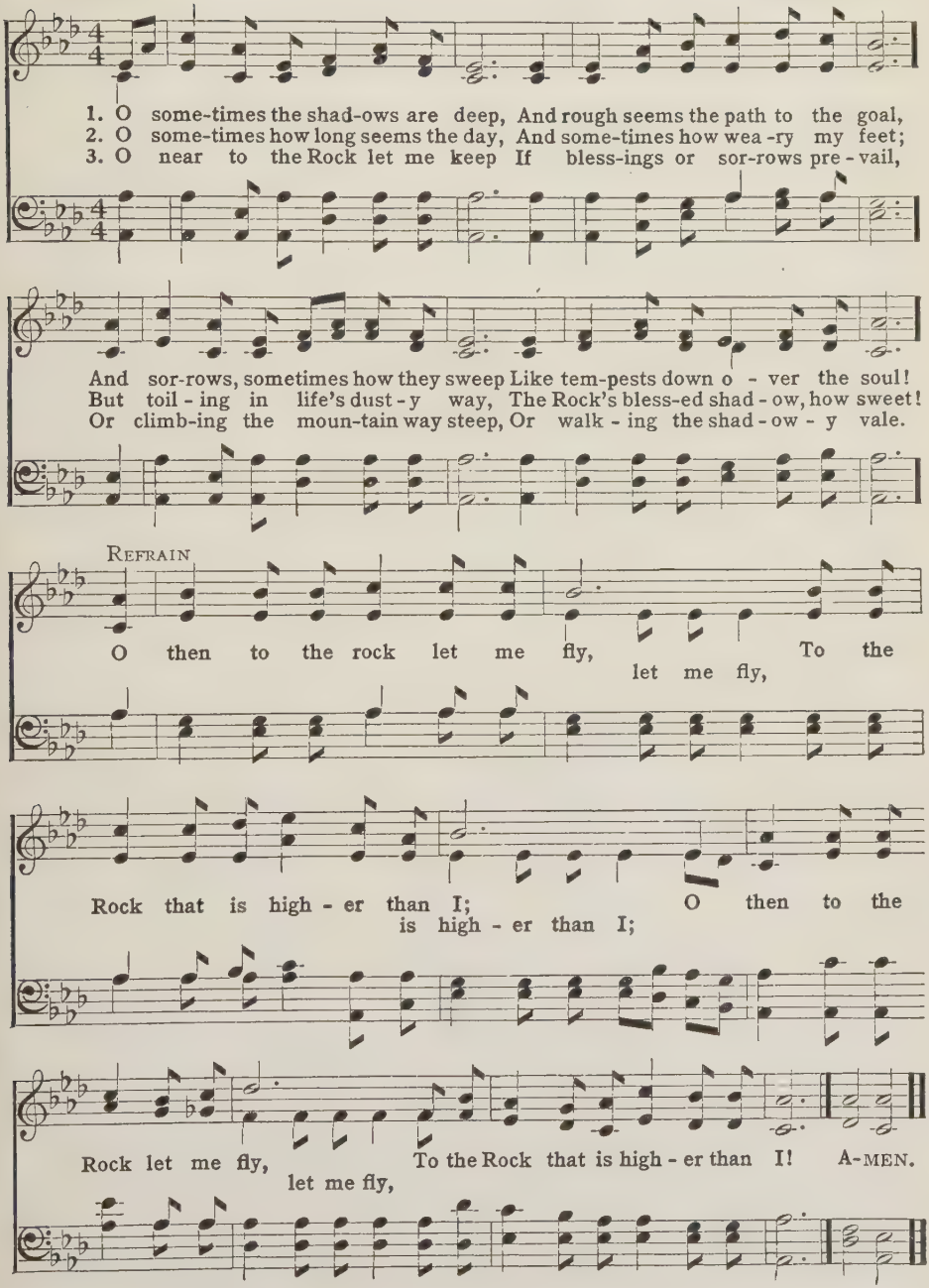
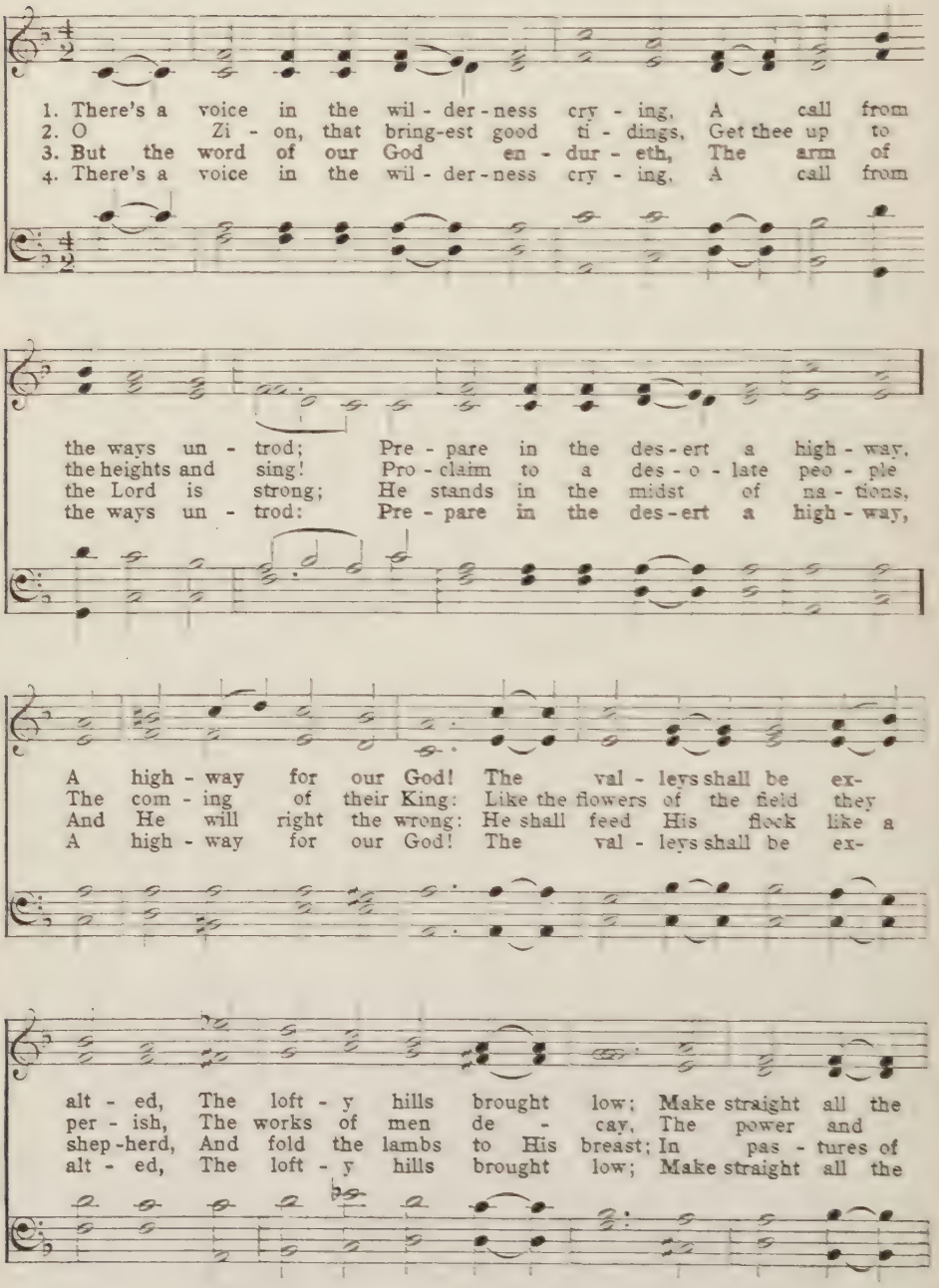
The Rock That Is Higher Than I

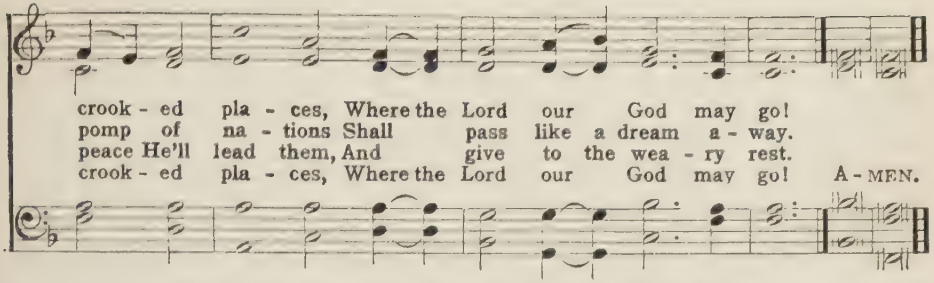
ROCK OF REFUGE

Erastus Johnson — William G. Fischer

1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail,
And sor-rows, sometimes how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.
REFRAIN
O then to the rock let me fly, To the
let me fly,
Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
is high-er than I;
Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I! A-MEN.
let me fly,

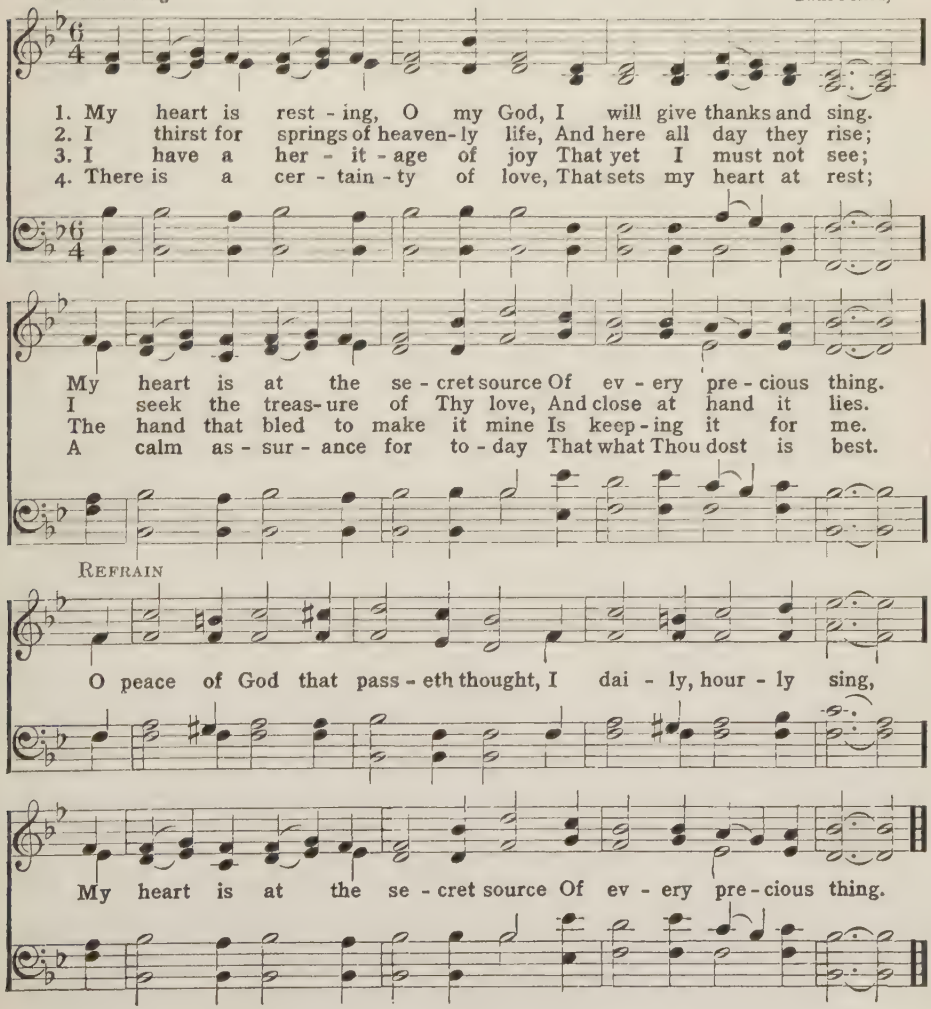
14 There's a Voice in the Wilderness

James L. Milligan — HEREFORD. Irregular — Francis D. Heins


1. There's a voice in the wil - der - ness cry - ing, A call from
2. O Zi - on, that bring-est good ti - dings, Get thee up to
3. But the word of our God en - dur - eth, The arm of
4. There's a voice in the wil - der - ness cry - ing, A call from
the ways un - trod; Pre - pare in the des - ert a high - way,
the heights and sing! Pro - claim to a des - o - late peo - ple
the Lord is strong; He stands in the midst of na - tions,
the ways un - trod: Pre - pare in the des - ert a high - way,
A high - way for our God! The val - leys shall be ex-
The com - ing of their King: Like the flowers of the field they
And He will right the wrong: He shall feed His flock like a
A high - way for our God! The val - leys shall be ex-
alt - ed, The loft - y hills brought low; Make straight all the
per - ish, The works of men de - cay, The power and
shep-herd, And fold the lambs to His breast; In pas - tures of
alt - ed, The loft - y hills brought low; Make straight all the

There's a Voice in the Wilderness

crook - ed pla - ces, Where the Lord our God may go!
pomp of na - tions Shall pass like a dream a - way.
peace He'll lead them, And give to the wea - ry rest.
crook - ed pla - ces, Where the Lord our God may go!
A - MEN.

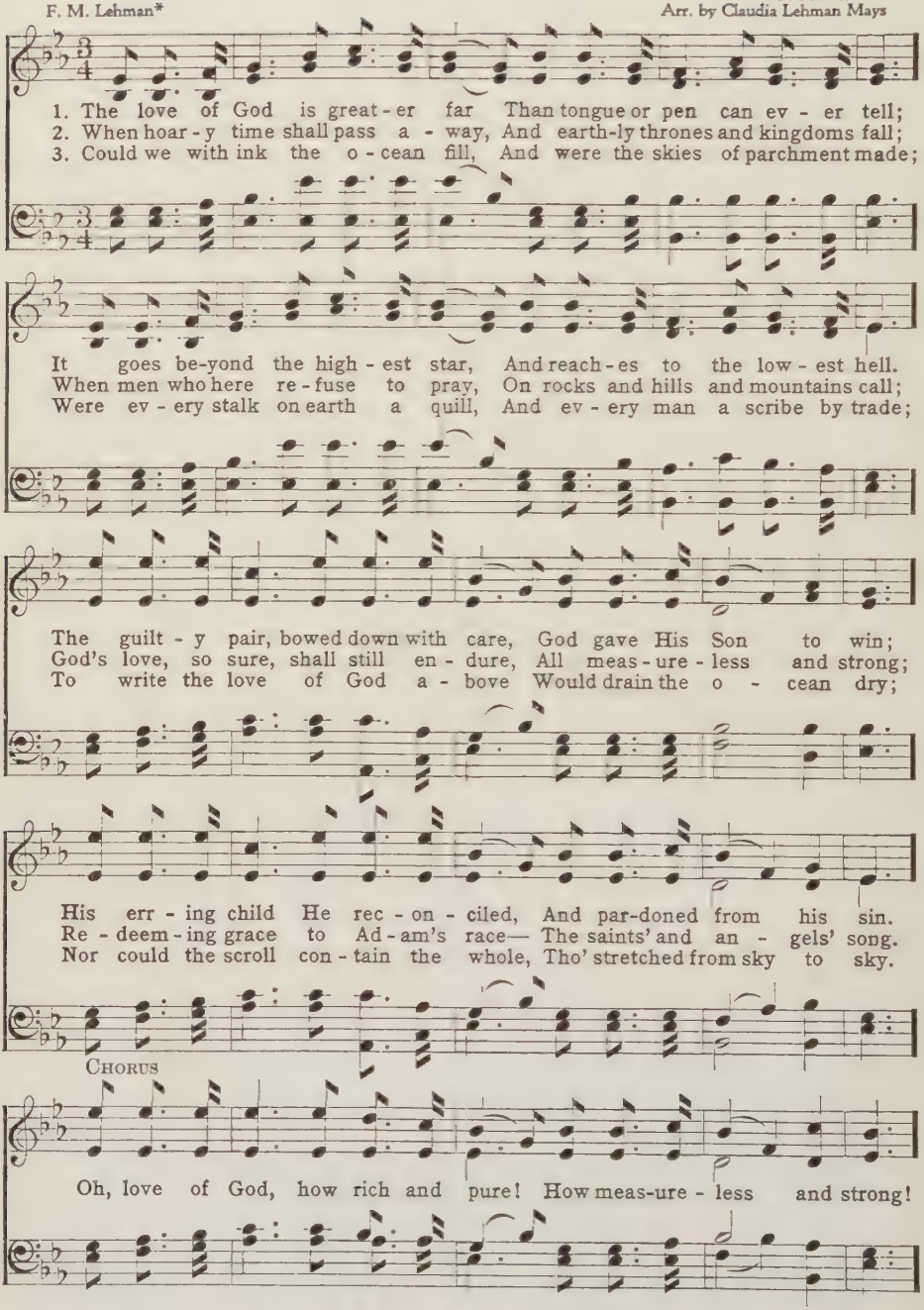
My Heart Is Resting, O My God 15

Anna L. Waring — Swiss Melody

1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing.
2. I thirst for springs of heaven-ly life, And here all day they rise;
3. I have a her - it - age of joy That yet I must not see;
4. There is a cer - tain - ty of love, That sets my heart at rest;
My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - ery pre - cious thing.
I seek the treas- ure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.
The hand that bled to make it mine Is keep - ing it for me.
A calm as - sur - ance for to - day That what Thou dost is best.
REFRAIN
O peace of God that pass - eth thought, I dai - ly, hour - ly sing,
My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - ery pre - cious thing.

The Love of God

F. M. Lehman*

F. M. Lehman
Arr. by Claudia Lehman Mays


1. The love of God is great - er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;
2. When hoar - y time shall pass a - way, And earth-ly thrones and kingdoms fall;
3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parchment made;
It goes be-yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell.
When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
Were ev - ery stalk on earth a quill, And ev - ery man a scribe by trade;
The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong;
To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;
His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par-doned from his sin.
Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race— The saints' and an - gels' song.
Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.
CHORUS
Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How meas-ure - less and strong!

* *The last stanza of this song was penciled on the walls of a narrow room of an asylum by a man said to have been demented. The profound lines were discovered after his death.*

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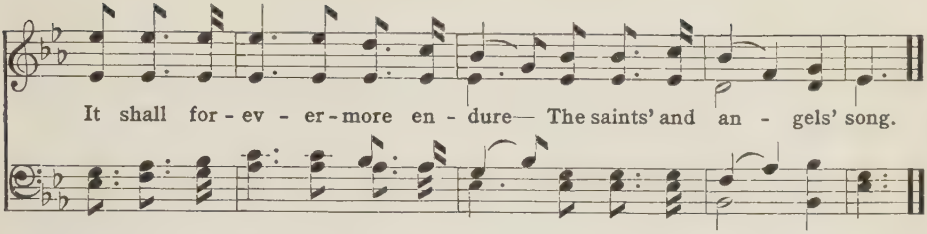
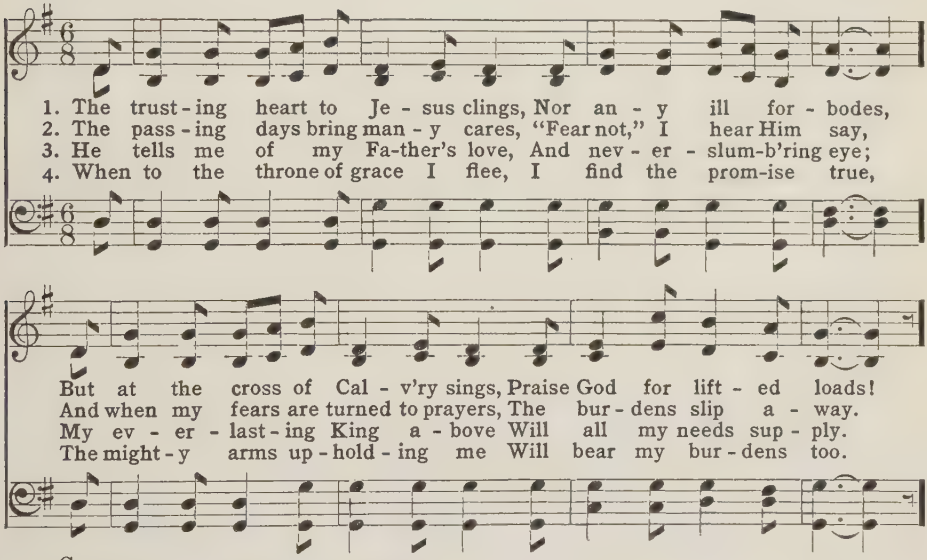
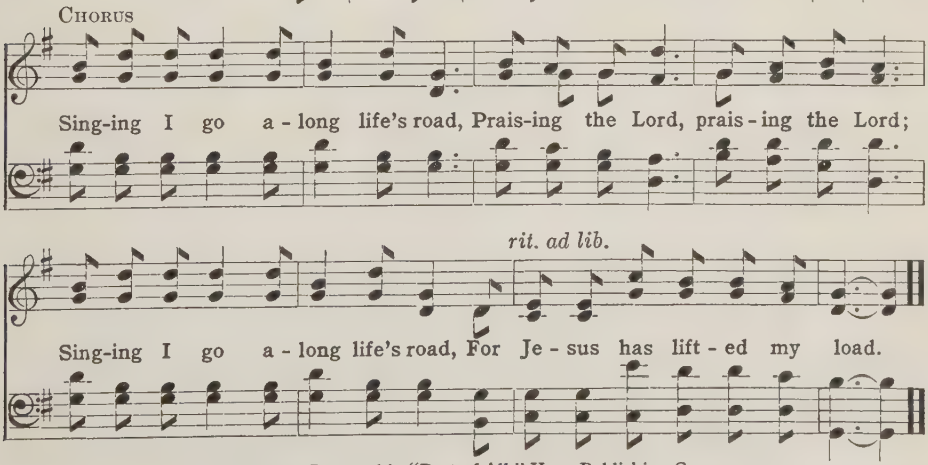
The Love of God



Jesus Has Lifted the Load 17

E. E. Hewitt Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. The trust - ing heart to Je - sus clings, Nor an - y ill for - bodes,
2. The pass - ing days bring man - y cares, "Fear not," I hear Him say,
3. He tells me of my Fa-ther's love, And nev - er - slum-b'ring eye;
4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom-ise true,
But at the cross of Cal - v'ry sings, Praise God for lift - ed loads!
And when my fears are turned to prayers, The bur - dens slip a - way.
My ev - er - last - ing King a - bove Will all my needs sup - ply.
The might - y arms up - hold - ing me Will bear my bur - dens too.


Chorus
Sing-ing I go a - long life's road, Prais-ing the Lord, prais - ing the Lord;
rit. ad lib.
Sing-ing I go a - long life's road, For Je - sus has lift - ed my load.

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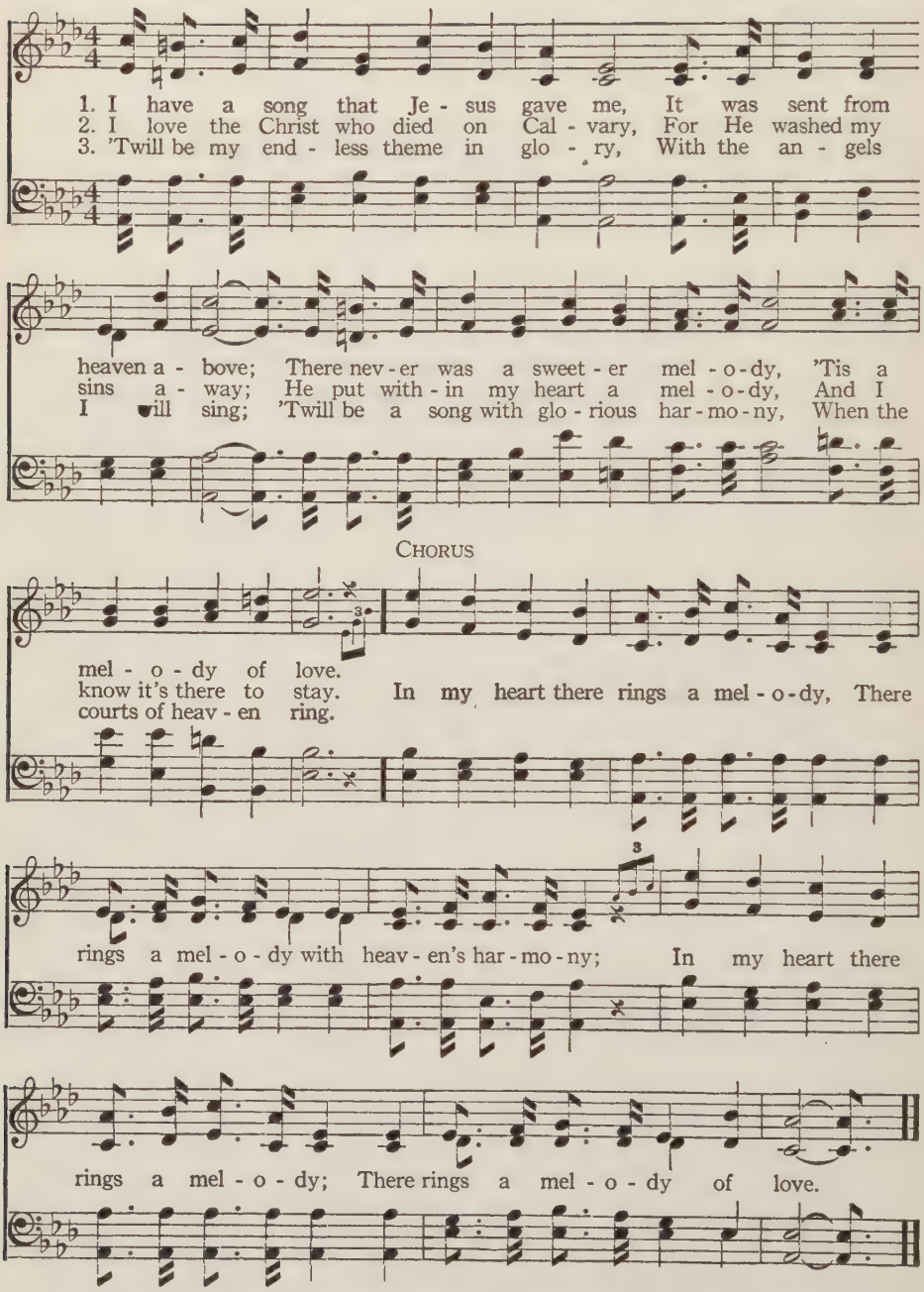
18 In My Heart There Rings a Melody

Elton M. Roth Elton M. Roth

1. I have a song that Je - sus gave me, It was sent from
2. I love the Christ who died on Cal - vary, For He washed my
3. 'Twill be my end - less theme in glo - ry, With the an - gels
heaven a - bove; There nev - er was a sweet - er mel - o - dy, 'Tis a
sins a - way; He put with - in my heart a mel - o - dy, And I
I will sing; 'Twill be a song with glo - rious har - mo - ny, When the
CHORUS
mel - o - dy of love.
know it's there to stay. In my heart there rings a mel - o - dy, There
courts of heav - en ring.
rings a mel - o - dy with heav - en's har - mo - ny; In my heart there
rings a mel - o - dy; There rings a mel - o - dy of love.

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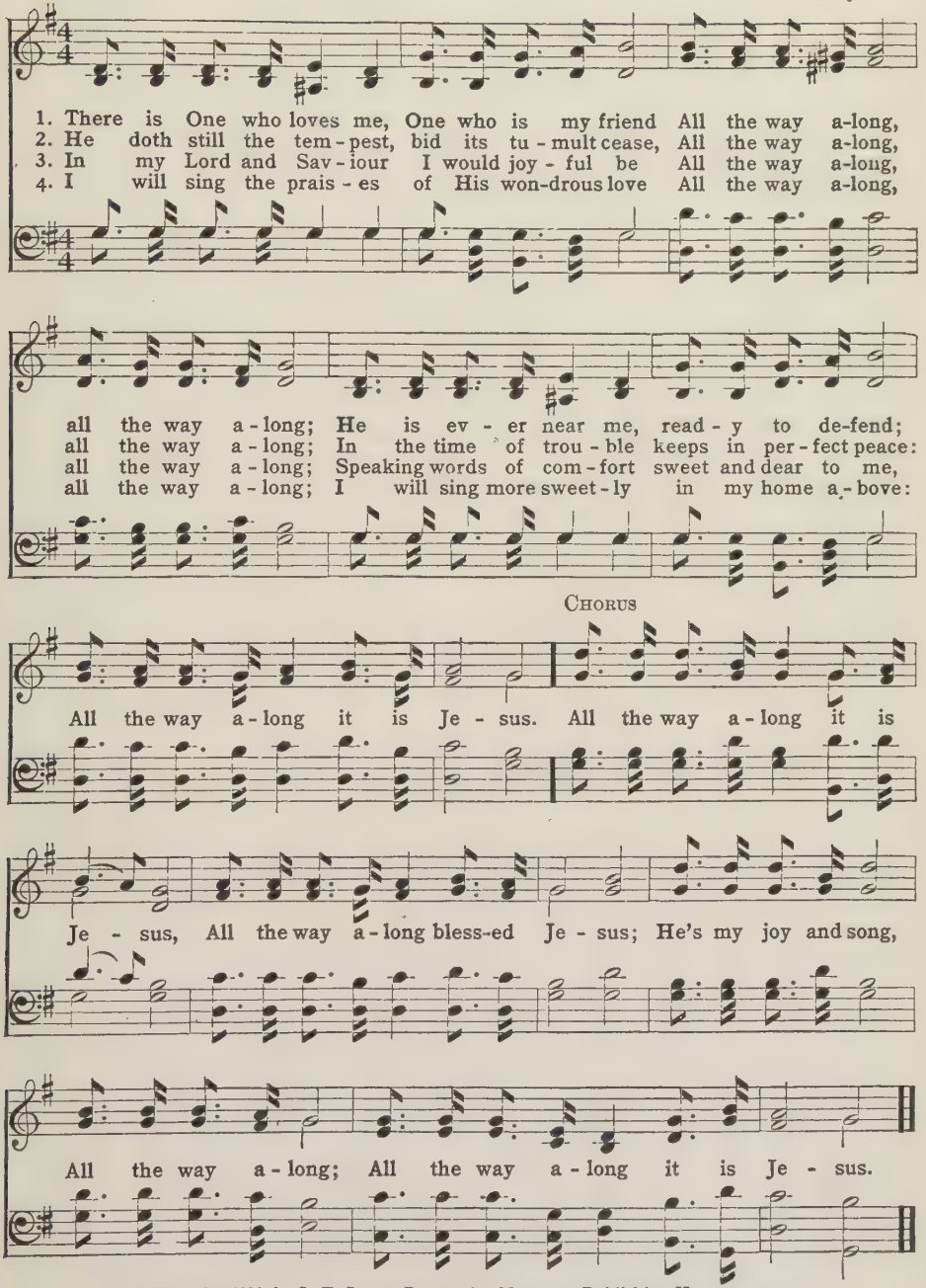
All the Way Along

Ada Blenkhorn

L. E. Jones

1. There is One who loves me, One who is my friend All the way a-long,
2. He doth still the tem-pest, bid its tu-mult cease, All the way a-long,
3. In my Lord and Sav-iour I would joy-ful be All the way a-long,
4. I will sing the prais-es of His won-drous love All the way a-long,
all the way a-long; He is ev-er near me, read-y to de-fend;
all the way a-long; In the time of trou-ble keeps in per-fect peace:
all the way a-long; Speaking words of com-fort sweet and dear to me,
all the way a-long; I will sing more sweet-ly in my home a-bove:
Chorus
All the way a-long it is Je-sus. All the way a-long it is
Je-sus, All the way a-long bless-ed Je-sus; He's my joy and song,
All the way a-long; All the way a-long it is Je-sus.

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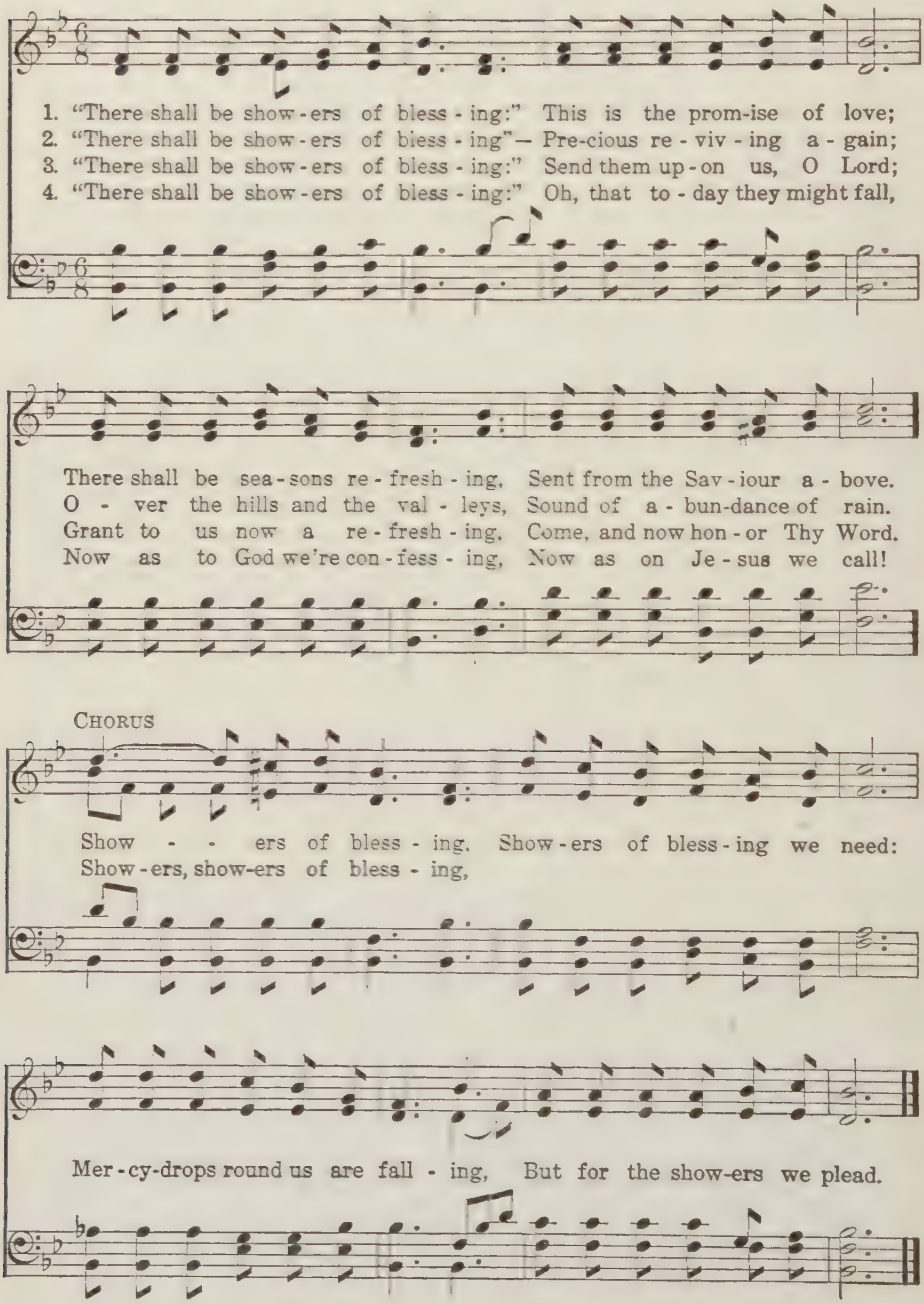
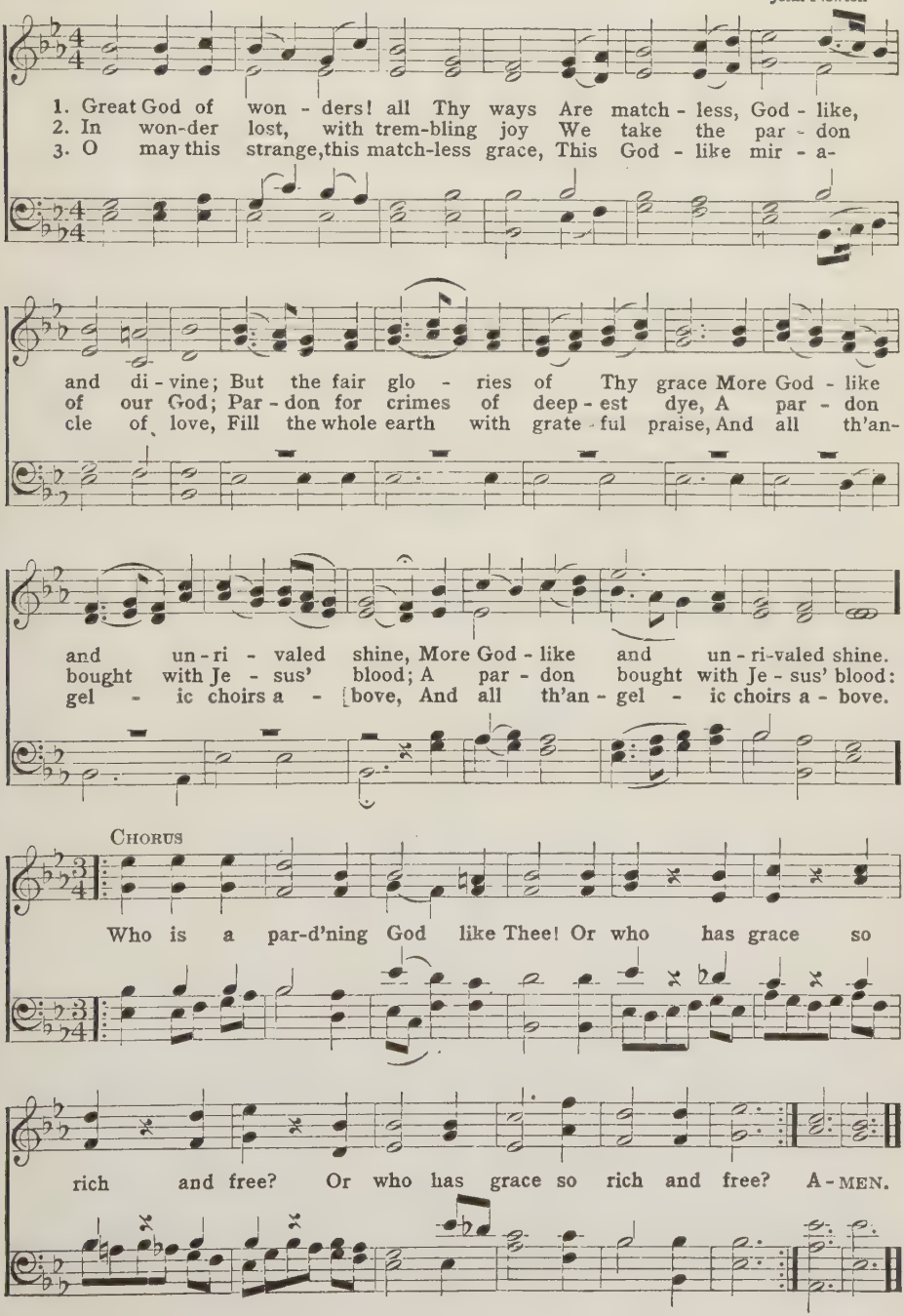
20 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

Daniel W. Whittle (El Nathan) — James McGranahan

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
CHORUS
Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

HUDDERSFIELD

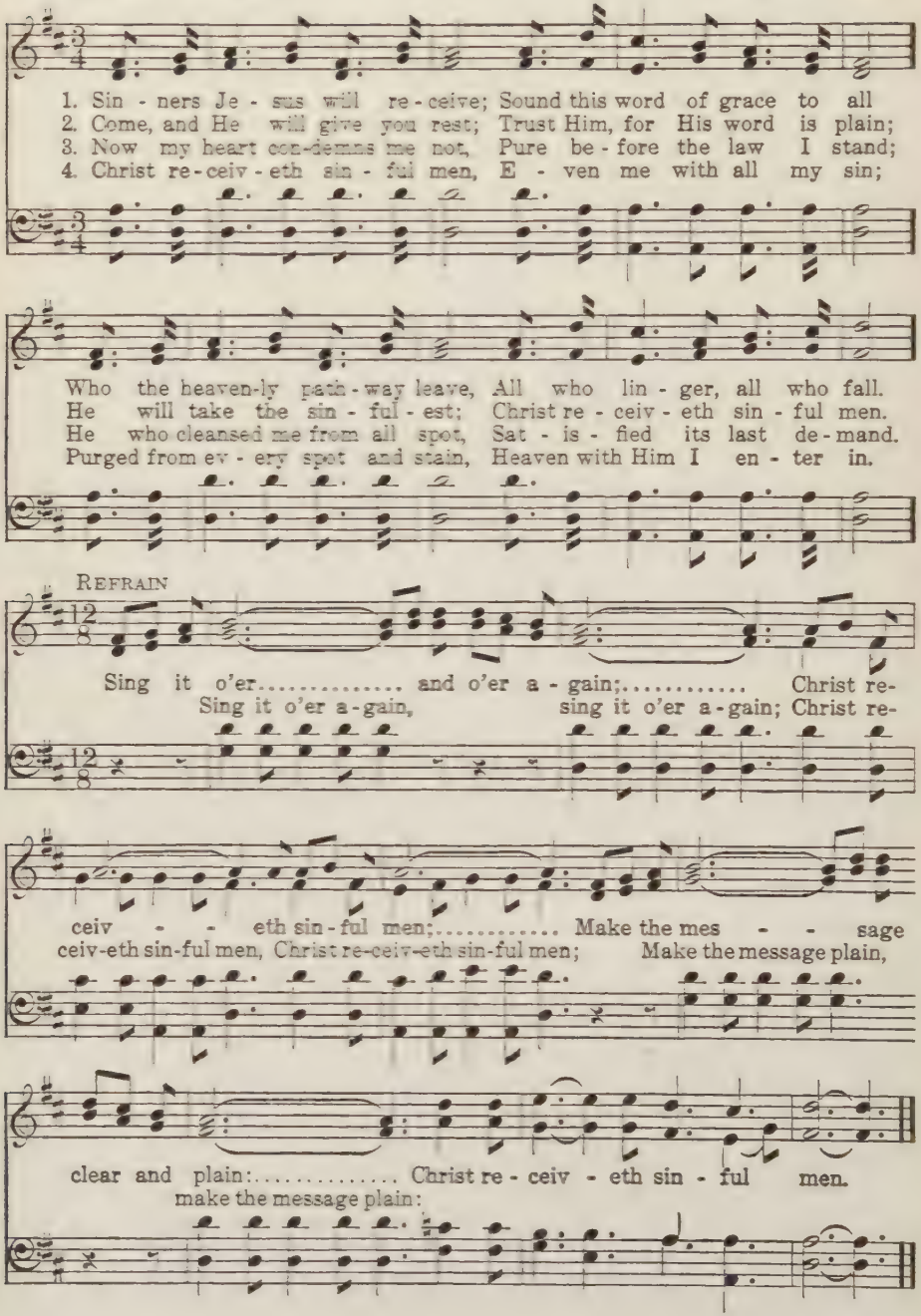
Samuel Davies

John Newton

1. Great God of won - ders! all Thy ways Are match - less, God - like,
2. In won-der lost, with trem-bling joy We take the par - don
3. O may this strange,this match-less grace, This God - like mir - a-
and di - vine; But the fair glo - ries of Thy grace More God - like
of our God; Par - don for crimes of deep - est dye, A par - don
cle of love, Fill the whole earth with grate - ful praise, And all th'an-
and un - ri - valed shine, More God - like and un - ri-valed shine.
bought with Je - sus' blood; A par - don bought with Je - sus' blood:
gel - ic choirs a - bove, And all th'an - gel - ic choirs a - bove.
CHORUS
Who is a par-d'ning God like Thee! Or who has grace so
rich and free? Or who has grace so rich and free? A - MEN.

Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Erdmann Neumeister
Tr. by Emma Frances Bevan

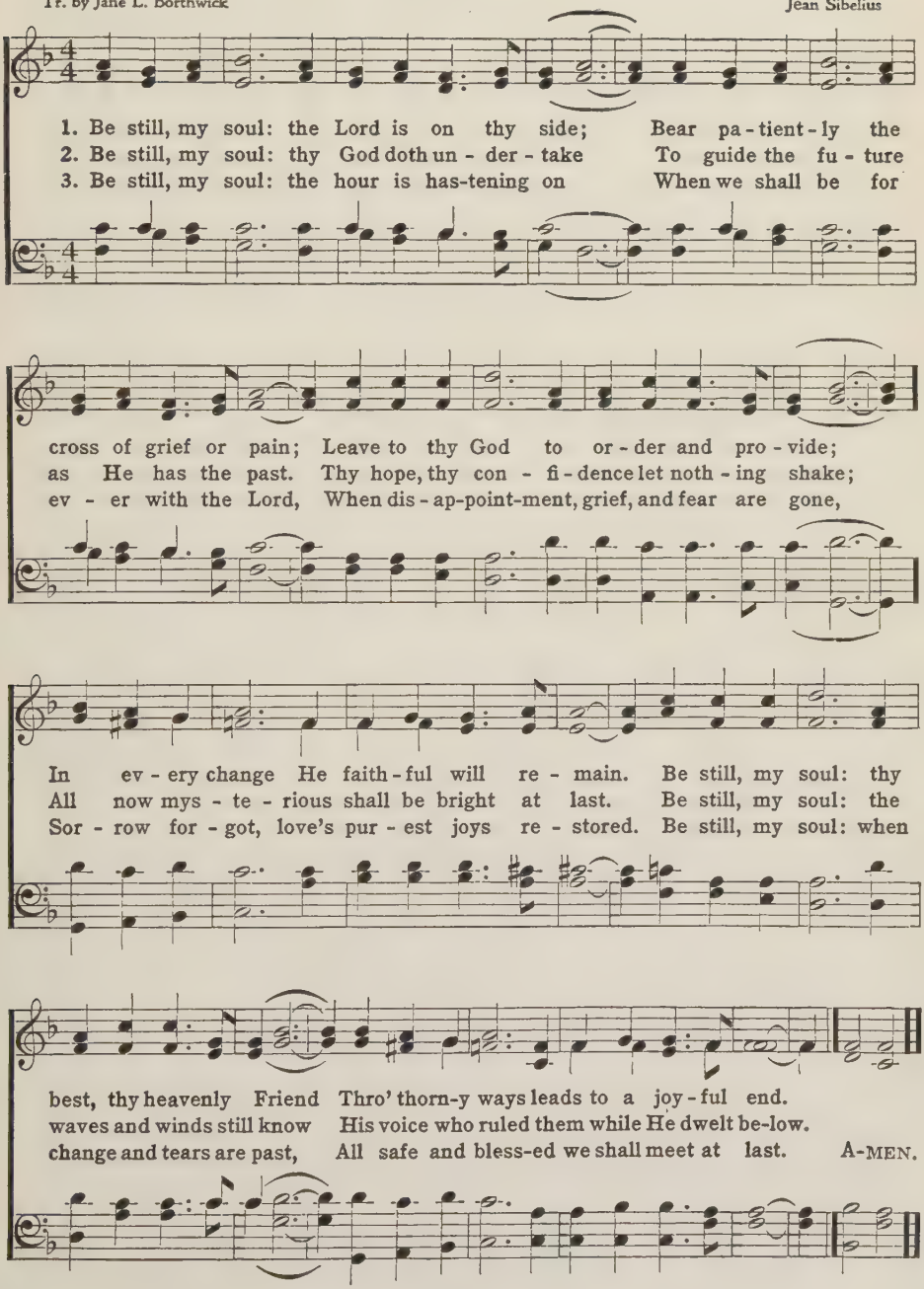
James McGranahan


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heaven-ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - ery spot and stain, Heaven with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re-
Sing it o'er a-gain, sing it o'er a-gain; Christ re-
ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
make the message plain:

Be Still, My Soul

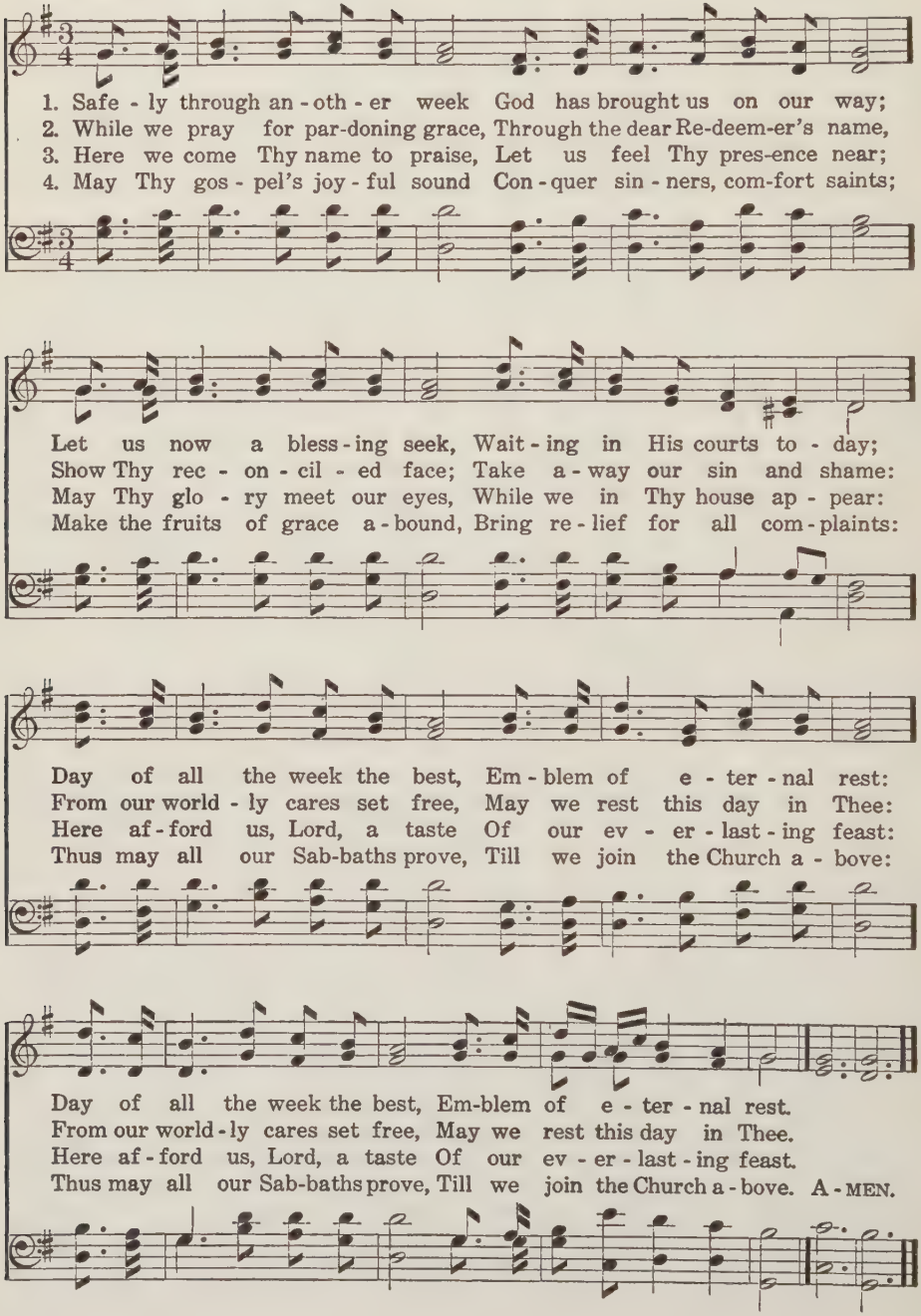
FINLANDIA

Katharina von Schlegel.
Tr. by Jane L. Borthwick

Jean Sibelius

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture
3. Be still, my soul: the hour is has-tening on When we shall be for
cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;
as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;
ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,
In ev-ery change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy
All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the
Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when
best, thy heavenly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
change and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last. A-MEN.

24 Safely through Another Week

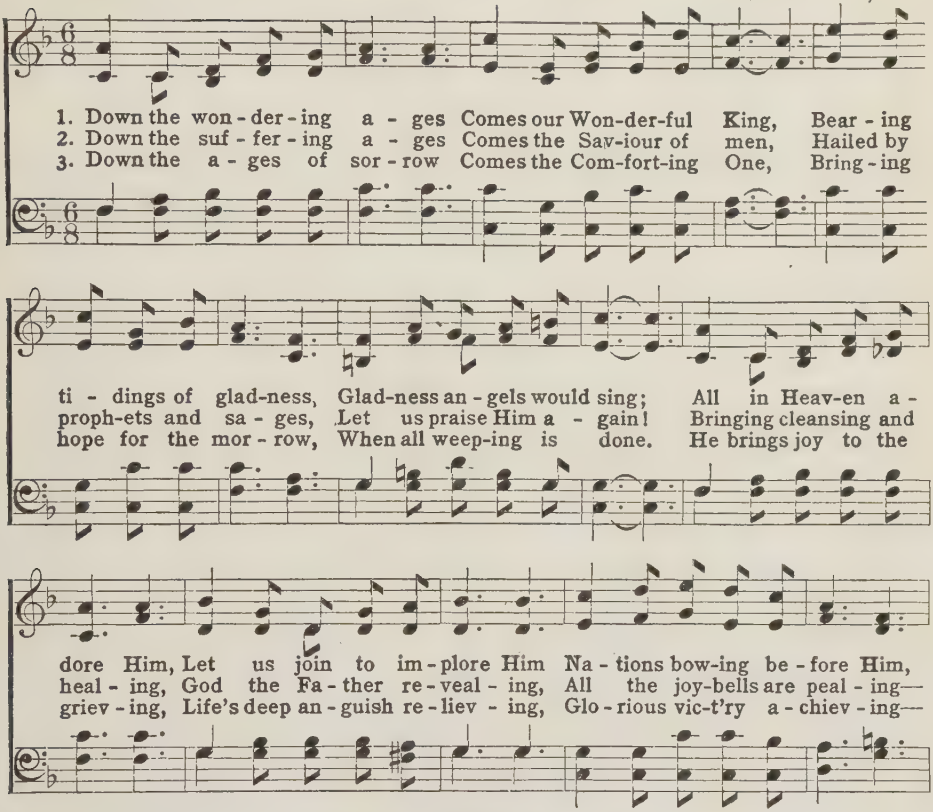
SABBATH

John Newton — Lowell Mason

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for par-doning grace, Through the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest:
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee:
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast:
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - MEN.

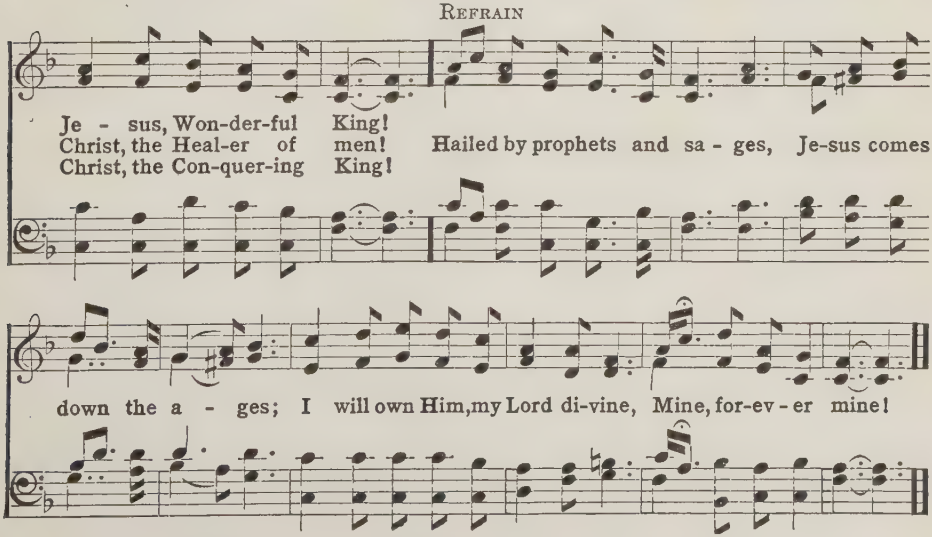
Down the Wondering Ages

H. B. Milward

William M. Runyan


1. Down the won - der - ing a - ges Comes our Won-der-ful King, Bear - ing
2. Down the suf - fer - ing a - ges Comes the Sav-iour of men, Hailed by
3. Down the a - ges of sor - row Comes the Com-fort-ing One, Bring - ing
ti - dings of glad-ness, Glad-ness an - gels would sing; All in Heav-en a -
proph-ets and sa - ges, Let us praise Him a - gain! Bringing cleansing and
hope for the mor - row, When all weep-ing is done. He brings joy to the
dore Him, Let us join to im - plore Him Na - tions bow-ing be - fore Him,
heal - ing, God the Fa - ther re - veal - ing, All the joy-bells are peal - ing—
griev - ing, Life's deep an - guish re - liev - ing, Glo - rious vic-t'ry a - chiev - ing—

REFRAIN


Je - sus, Won-der-ful King!
Christ, the Heal-er of men! Hailed by prophets and sa - ges, Je-sus comes
Christ, the Con-quer-ing King!
down the a - ges; I will own Him, my Lord di-vine, Mine, for-ev - er mine!

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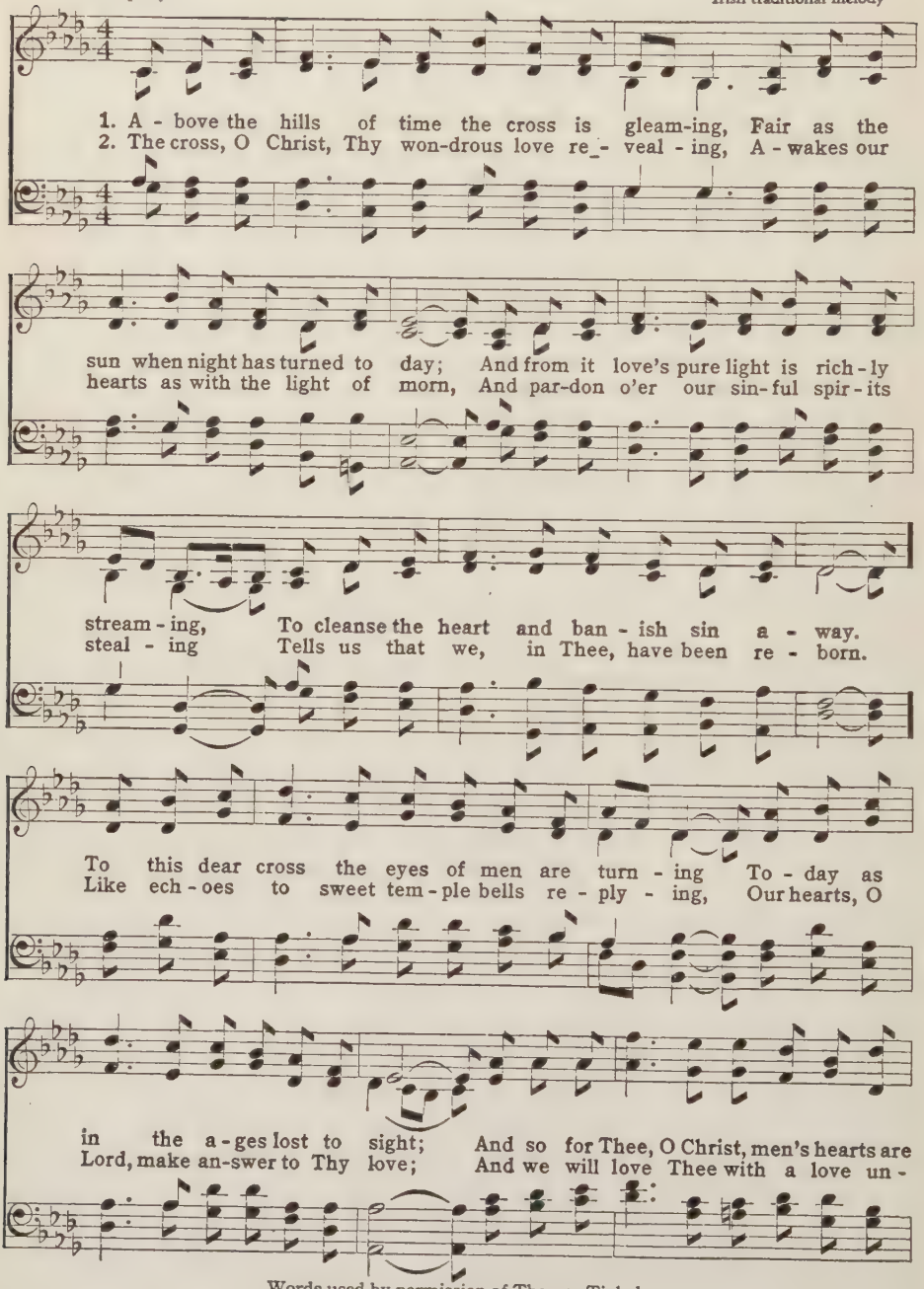
Above the Hills of Time

LONDONDERRY

Thomas Tiplady

Irish traditional melody


1. A - bove the hills of time the cross is gleam-ing, Fair as the
2. The cross, O Christ, Thy won-drous love re_- veal - ing, A - wakes our
sun when night has turned to day; And from it love's pure light is rich - ly
hearts as with the light of morn, And par-don o'er our sin-ful spir - its
stream - ing, To cleanse the heart and ban - ish sin a - way.
steal - ing Tells us that we, in Thee, have been re - born.
To this dear cross the eyes of men are turn - ing To - day as
Like ech - oes to sweet tem - ple bells re - ply - ing, Our hearts, O
in the a - ges lost to sight; And so for Thee, O Christ, men's hearts are
Lord, make an-swer to Thy love; And we will love Thee with a love un -

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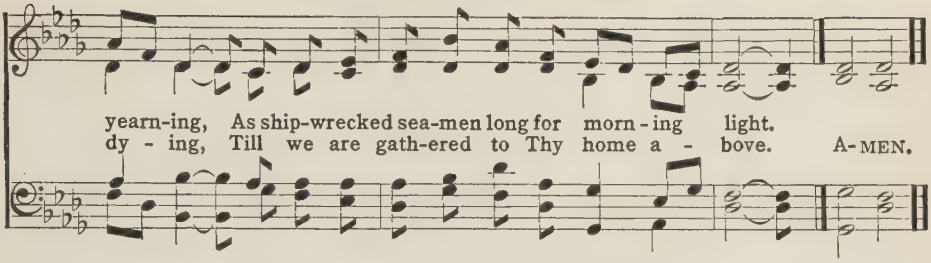
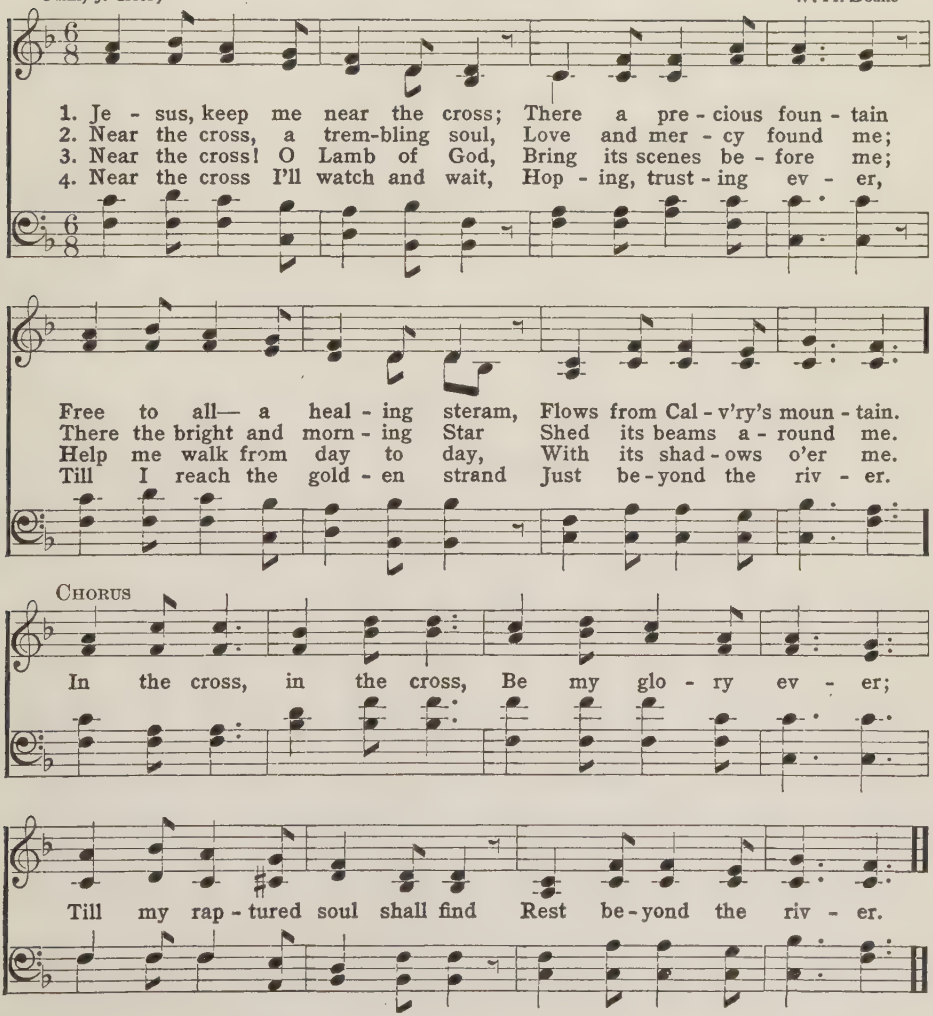
Above the Hills of Time



Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross 27

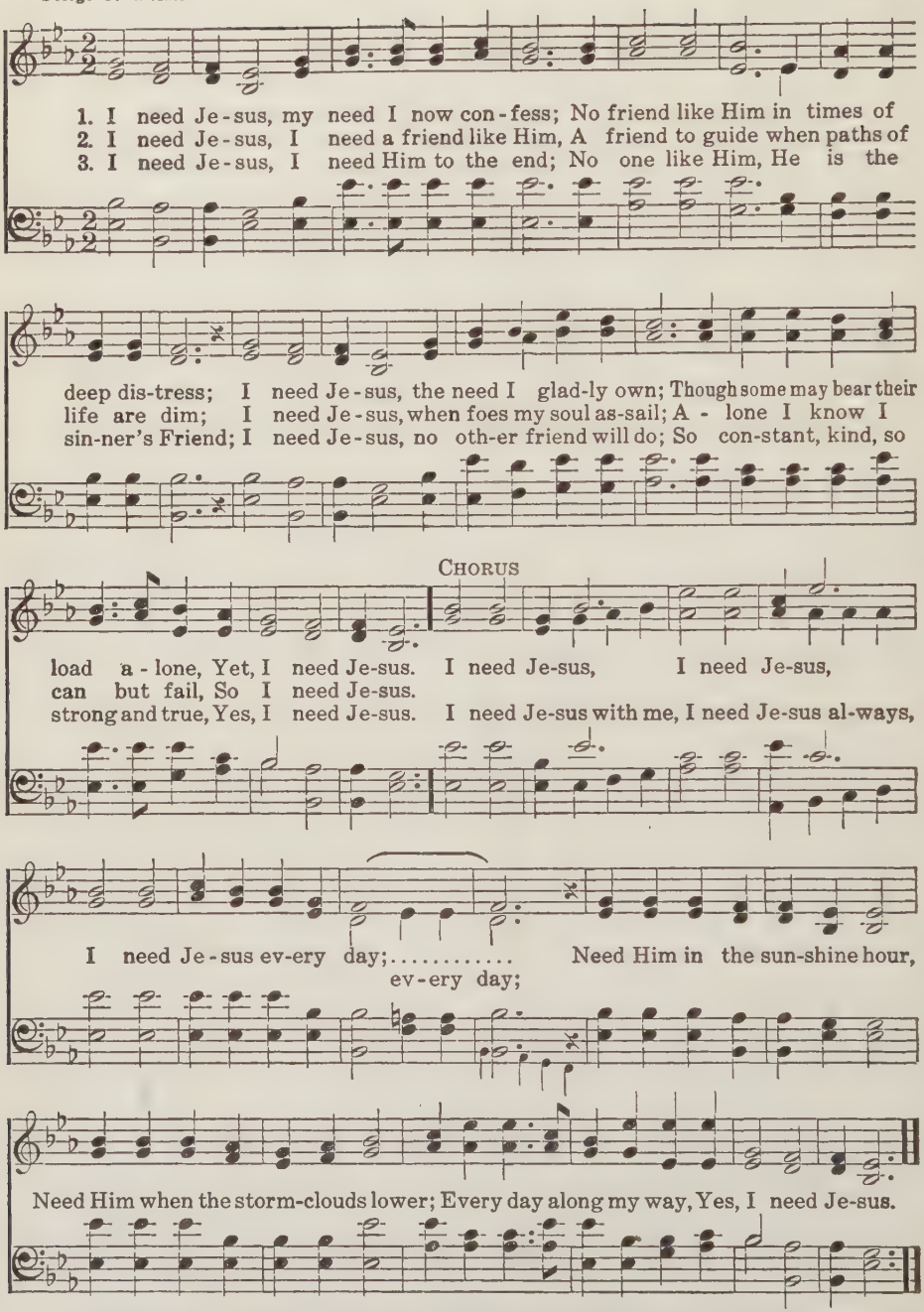
NEAR THE CROSS

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing steram, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the bright and morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand Just be - yond the riv - er.
CHORUS
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

I Need Jesus

George O. Webster

Charles H. Gabriel

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in times of
2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when paths of
3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him, He is the
deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly own; Though some may bear their
life are dim; I need Je-sus, when foes my soul as-sail; A-lone I know I
sin-ner's Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will do; So con-stant, kind, so
CHORUS
load a-lone, Yet, I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus,
can but fail, So I need Je-sus.
strong and true, Yes, I need Je-sus. I need Je-sus with me, I need Je-sus al-ways,
I need Je-sus ev-ery day;..... Need Him in the sun-shine hour,
ev-ery day;
Need Him when the storm-clouds lower; Every day along my way, Yes, I need Je-sus.

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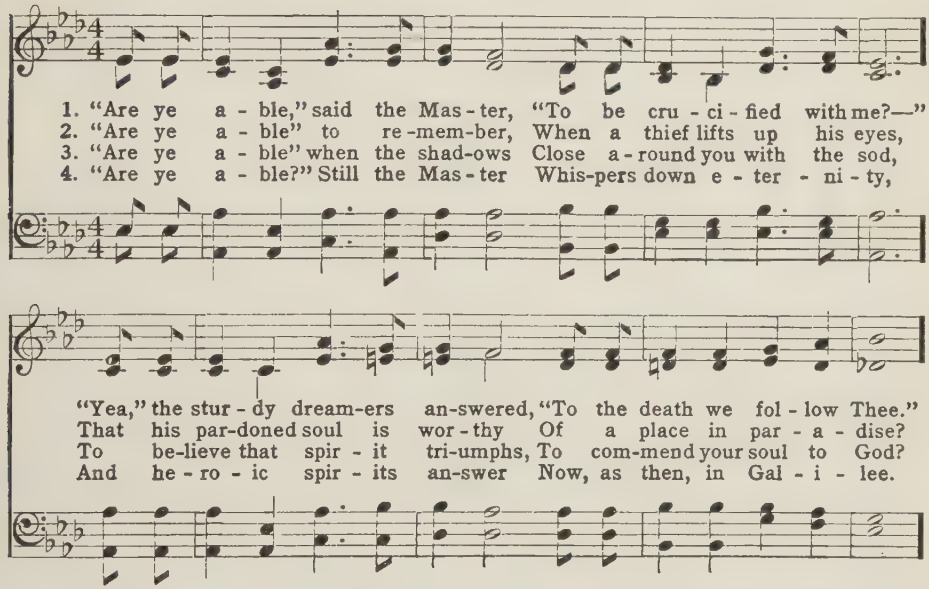
"Are Ye Able," Said the Master

BEACON HILL

Earl Marlatt — Harry S. Mason

1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, "To be cru - ci - fied with me?—"
2. "Are ye a - ble" to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
3. "Are ye a - ble" when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,
4. "Are ye a - ble?" Still the Mas - ter Whis - pers down e - ter - ni - ty,
"Yea," the stur - dy dream - ers an - swered, "To the death we fol - low Thee."
That his par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in par - a - dise?
To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?
And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer Now, as then, in Gal - i - lee.

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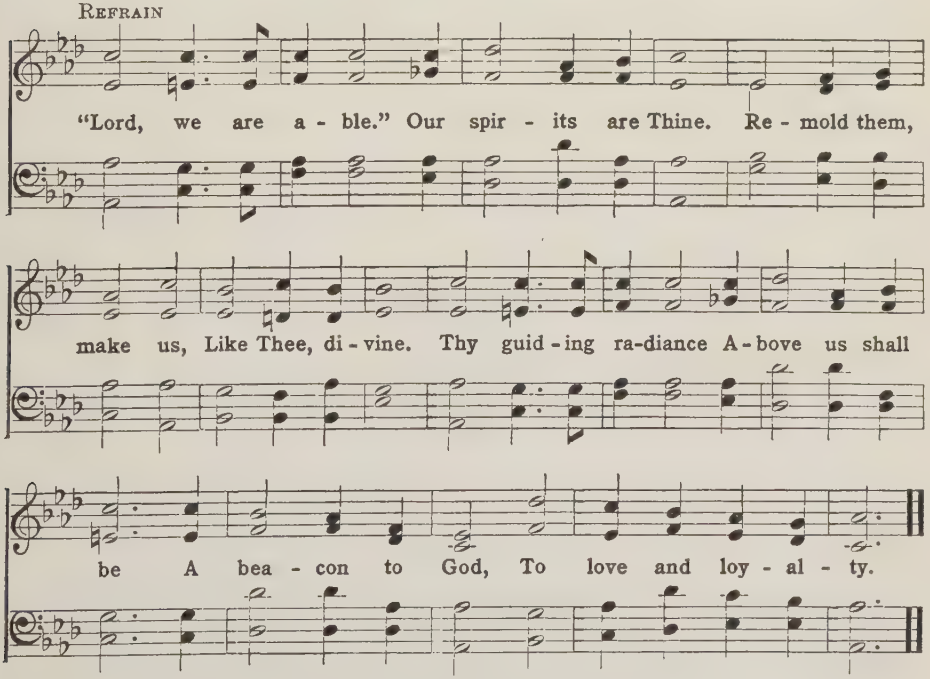
"Lord, we are a - ble." Our spir - its are Thine. Re - mold them,
make us, Like Thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - diance A - bove us shall
be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty.

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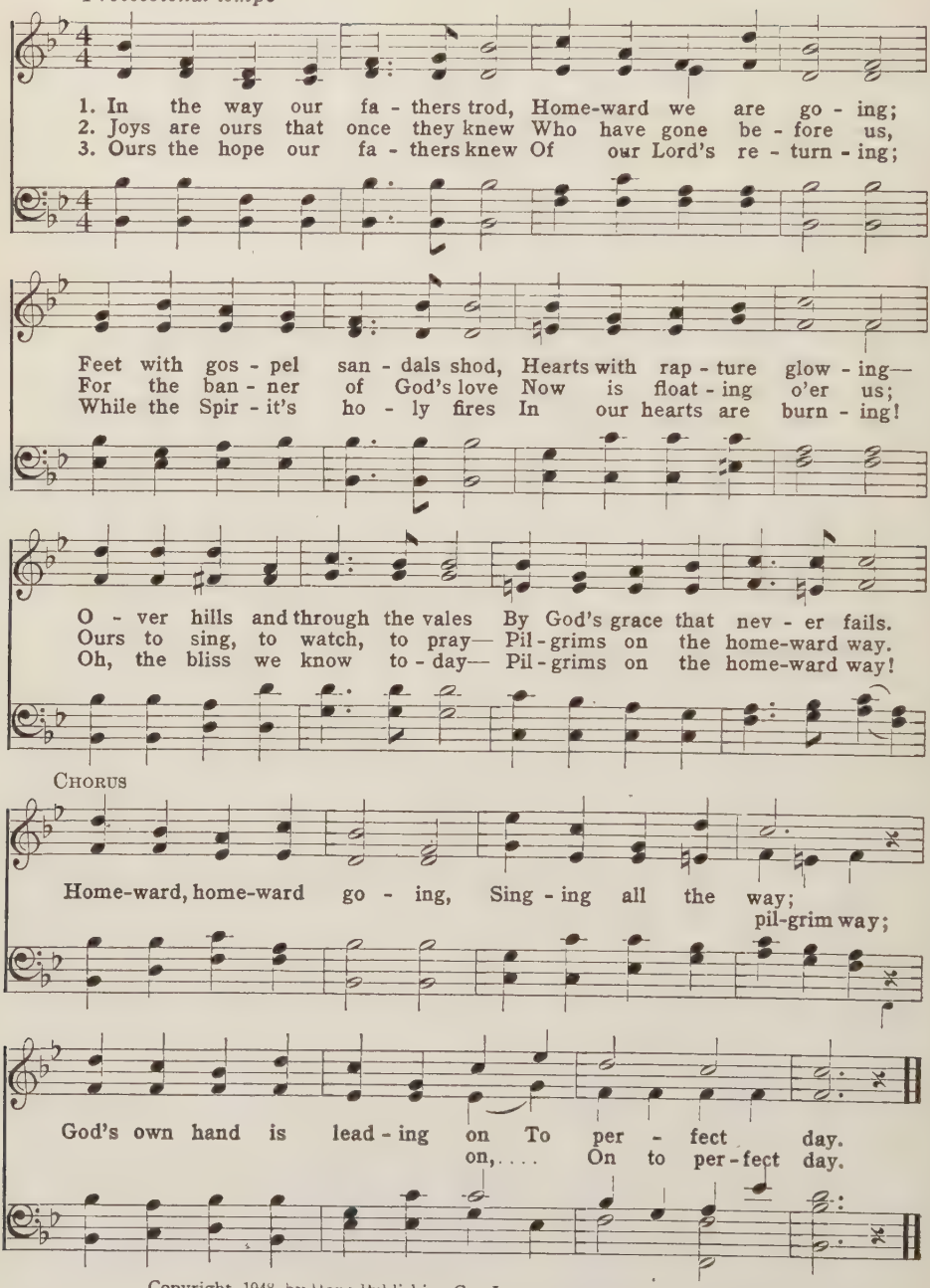
Music used by permission of Harry S. Mason

The Homeward Way

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan

Processional tempo

1. In the way our fa - thers trod, Home-ward we are go - ing;
2. Joys are ours that once they knew Who have gone be - fore us,
3. Ours the hope our fa - thers knew Of our Lord's re - turn - ing;
Feet with gos - pel san - dals shod, Hearts with rap - ture glow - ing—
For the ban - ner of God's love Now is float - ing o'er us;
While the Spir - it's ho - ly fires In our hearts are burn - ing!
O - ver hills and through the vales By God's grace that nev - er fails.
Ours to sing, to watch, to pray— Pil - grims on the home-ward way.
Oh, the bliss we know to - day— Pil - grims on the home-ward way!
CHORUS
Home-ward, home-ward go - ing, Sing - ing all the way;
pil-grim way;
God's own hand is lead - ing on To per - fect day.
on, ... On to per - fect day.

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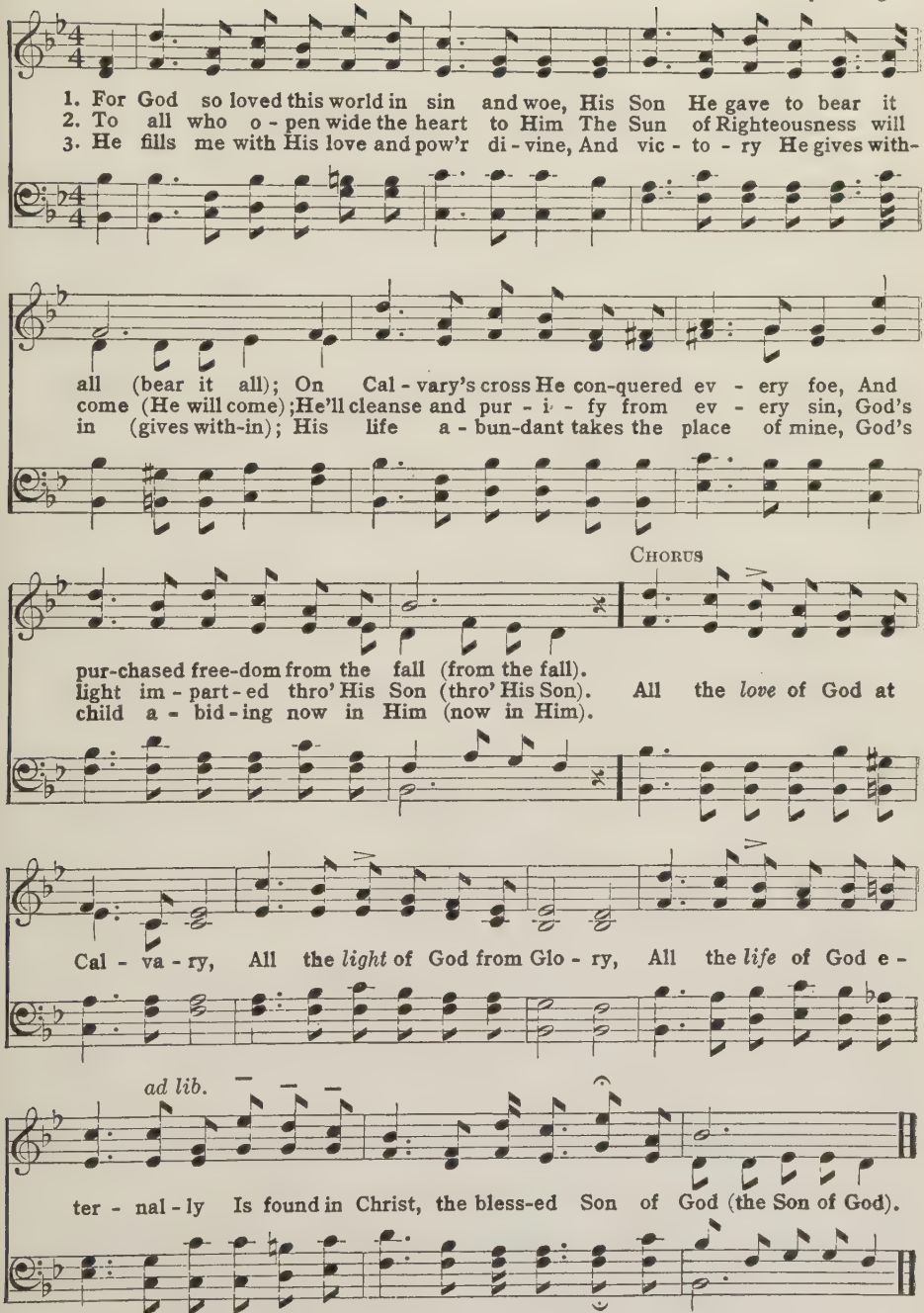
Lucile J. Nutting

Lucile J. Nutting


1. For God so loved this world in sin and woe, His Son He gave to bear it
2. To all who o - pen wide the heart to Him The Sun of Righteousness will
3. He fills me with His love and pow'r di - vine, And vic - to - ry He gives with-
all (bear it all); On Cal - vary's cross He con-quered ev - ery foe, And
come (He will come); He'll cleanse and pur - i - fy from ev - ery sin, God's
in (gives with-in); His life a - bun-dant takes the place of mine, God's
Chorus
pur-chased free-dom from the fall (from the fall).
light im - part - ed thro' His Son (thro' His Son). All the *love* of God at
child a - bid - ing now in Him (now in Him).
Cal - va - ry, All the *light* of God from Glo - ry, All the *life* of God e -
ad lib.
ter - nal - ly Is found in Christ, the bless-ed Son of God (the Son of God).

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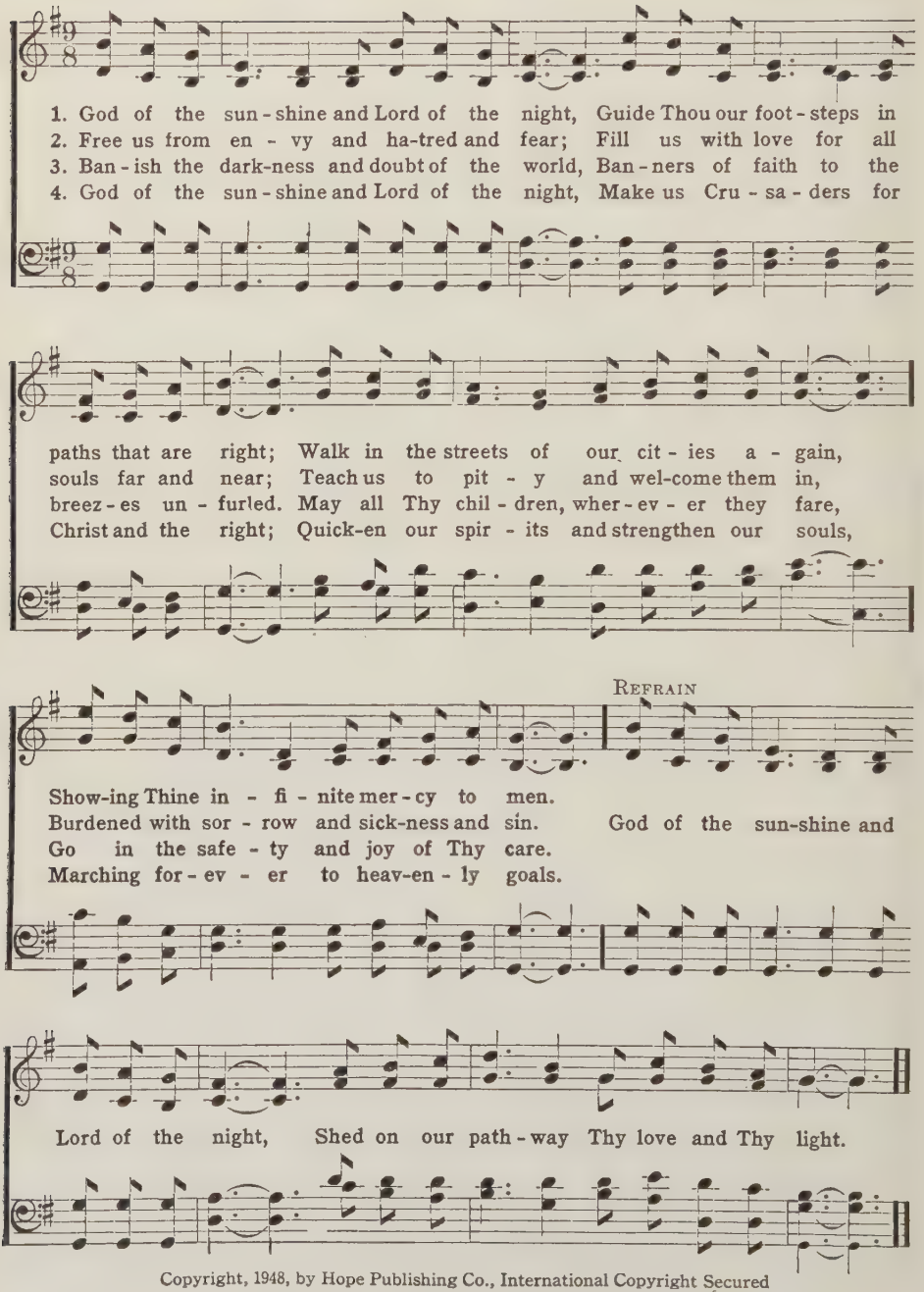
God of the Sunshine

Charles B. Hilton — Henry Barraclough


1. God of the sun - shine and Lord of the night, Guide Thou our foot - steps in
2. Free us from en - vy and ha-tred and fear; Fill us with love for all
3. Ban - ish the dark-ness and doubt of the world, Ban - ners of faith to the
4. God of the sun - shine and Lord of the night, Make us Cru - sa - ders for
paths that are right; Walk in the streets of our cit - ies a - gain,
souls far and near; Teach us to pit - y and wel-come them in,
breez - es un - furled. May all Thy chil - dren, wher - ev - er they fare,
Christ and the right; Quick-en our spir - its and strengthen our souls,
Refrain
Show-ing Thine in - fi - nite mer - cy to men.
Burdened with sor - row and sick-ness and sin.
Go in the safe - ty and joy of Thy care.
Marching for - ev - er to heav-en - ly goals.
God of the sun-shine and
Lord of the night, Shed on our path - way Thy love and Thy light.

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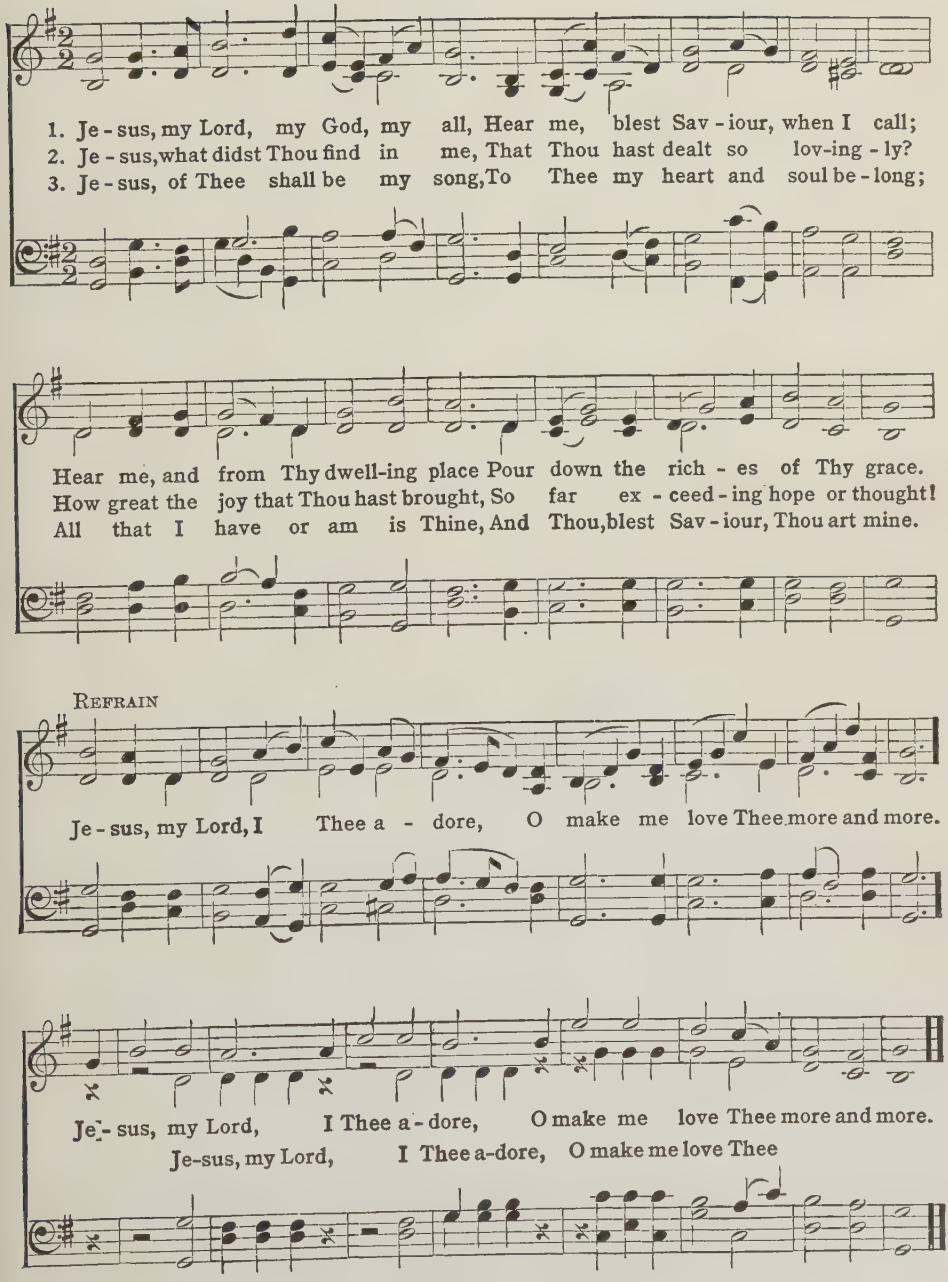
Jesus, I Thee Adore

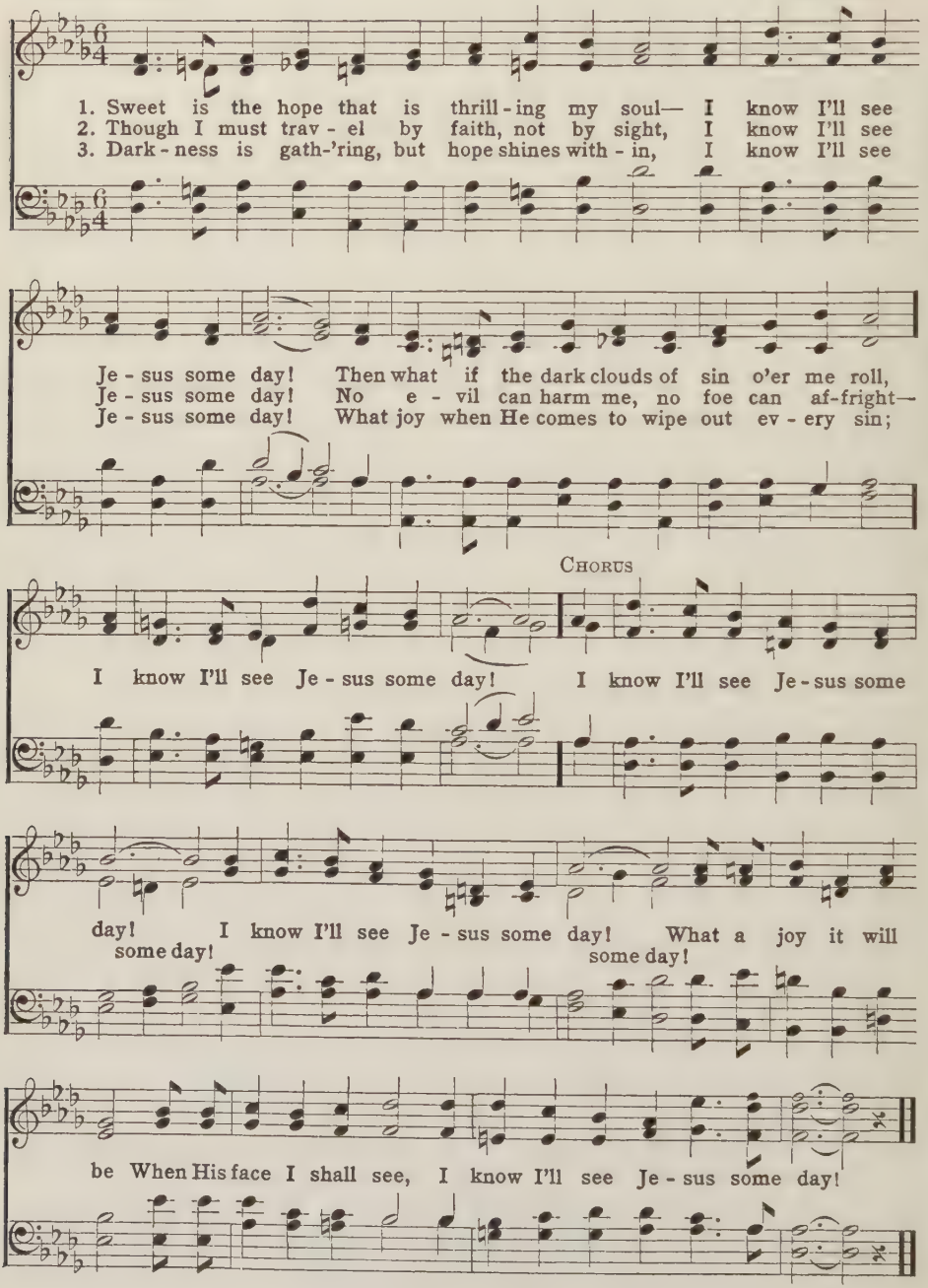
SAGINA

Harry Collins

T. Campbell


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour, when I call;
2. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so lov-ing - ly?
3. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and soul be - long;
Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace.
How great the joy that Thou hast brought, So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought!
All that I have or am is Thine, And Thou, blest Sav - iour, Thou art mine.
Refrain
Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore, O make me love Thee more and more.
Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore, O make me love Thee more and more.
Je-sus, my Lord, I Thee a-dore, O make me love Thee

34 I Know I'll See Jesus Some Day

Avis B. Christiansen — Scott Lawrence

1. Sweet is the hope that is thrill-ing my soul— I know I'll see
2. Though I must trav-el by faith, not by sight, I know I'll see
3. Dark-ness is gath-'ring, but hope shines with-in, I know I'll see
Je-sus some day! Then what if the dark clouds of sin o'er me roll,
Je-sus some day! No e-vil can harm me, no foe can af-fright—
Je-sus some day! What joy when He comes to wipe out ev-ery sin;
CHORUS
I know I'll see Je-sus some day! I know I'll see Je-sus some
day! I know I'll see Je-sus some day! What a joy it will
some day! some day!
be When His face I shall see, I know I'll see Je-sus some day!

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I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

Francis H. Rowley

Peter P. Bilhorn

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from man - y a fall;
4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS

Yes, I'll sing ..... the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ..... who died for me..... Sing it with..... the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

glo - ry, Gath-ered by..... the crys-tal sea.....
the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

How Can I Say "No"?

Albert Simpson Reitz

Albert Simpson Reitz

1. "As the Fa - ther sent Me, so do I send you," To seek and to
2. Oh, the har - vest is white but reap - ers are few, And Christ bids us
3. Mas-ter, help me to bring the lost ones to Thee, That man - y Thy

save those in sin; How can I say "No," when Christ bids me go, O
look now and see; How can I bring leaves when He asks for sheaves? Lord,
mer - cies may prove; Lord, let me un - fold the mes-sage of old; The

CHORUS

help me some lost one to win.
let me be fruit - ful for Thee. Let this be my plea: Send
sto - ry of par - don - ing love.

me, e - ven me. To tell the glad sto - ry to - day; How can I say

"No," when Christ bids me go To those who are lost on life's way?
on life's way.

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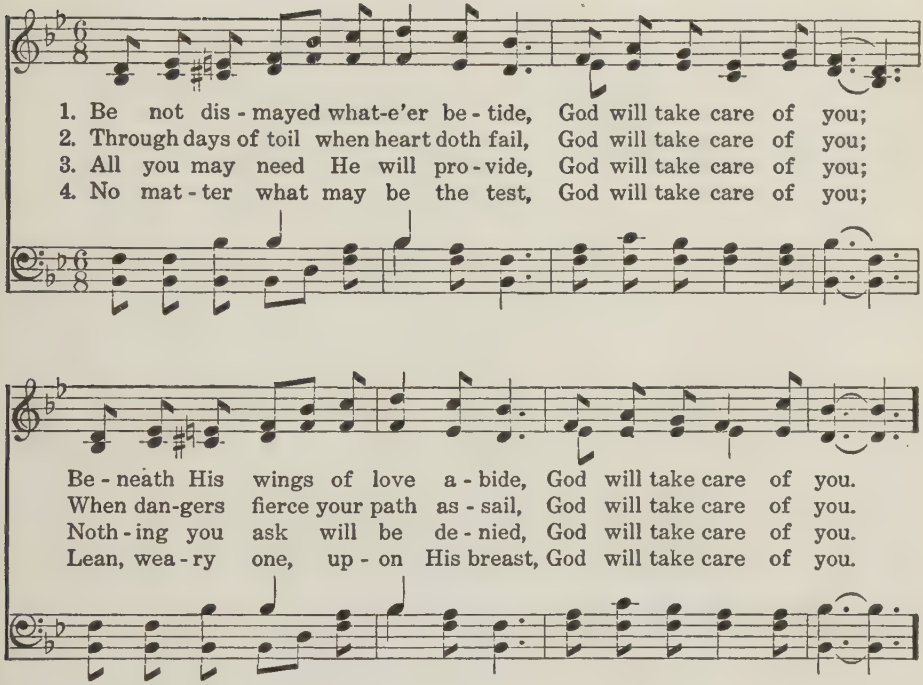
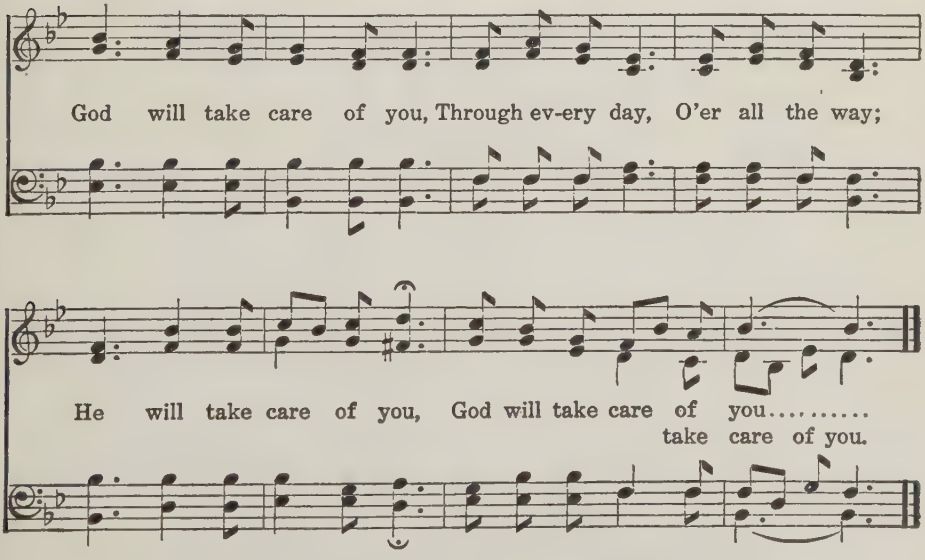
God Will Take Care of You

C. D. Martin

W. Stillman Martin

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS



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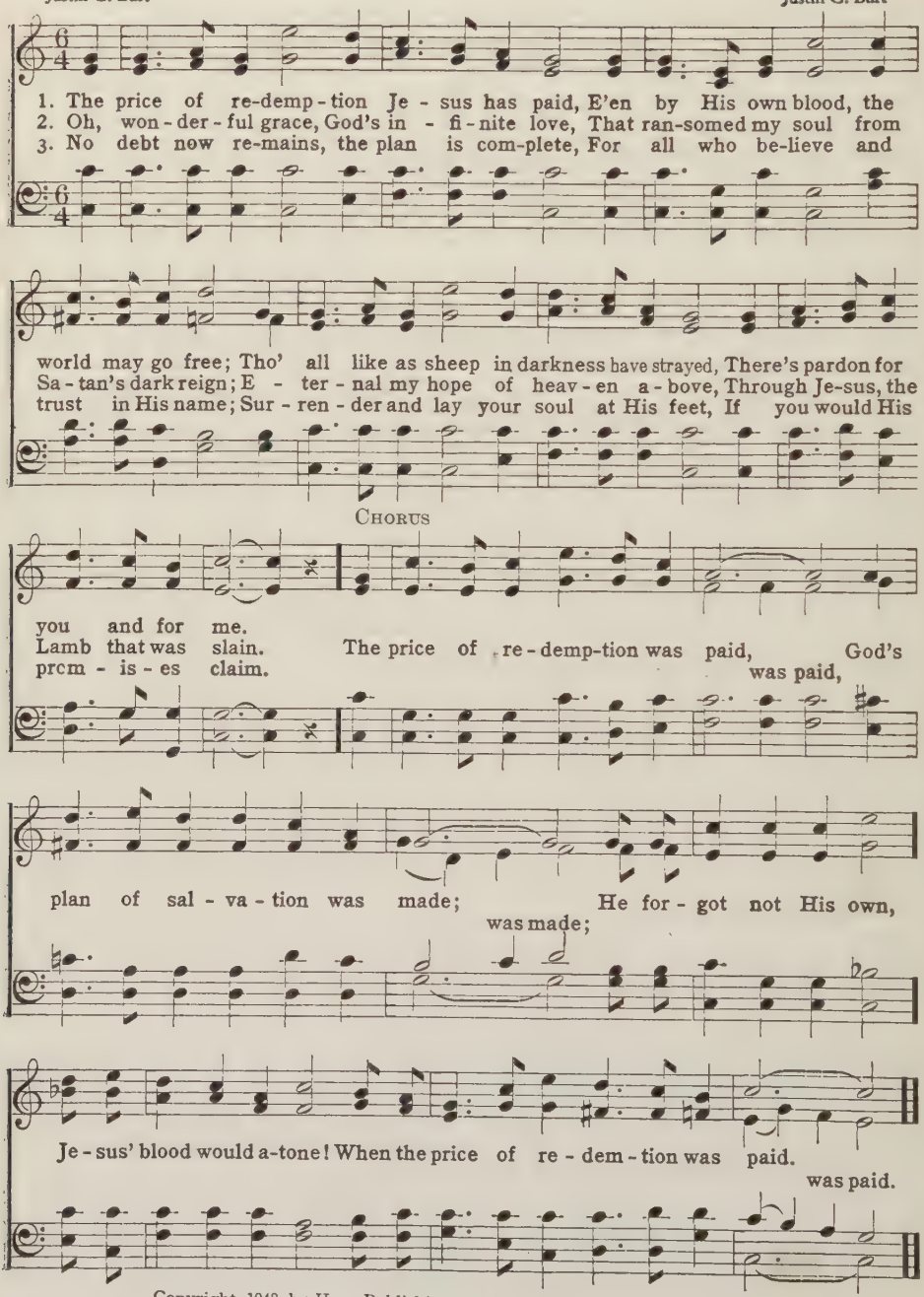
The Price of Redemption

Justin G. Burt

Justin G. Burt

1. The price of re-demp-tion Je - sus has paid, E'en by His own blood, the
2. Oh, won-der-ful grace, God's in - fi-nite love, That ran-somed my soul from
3. No debt now re-mains, the plan is com-plete, For all who be-lieve and
world may go free; Tho' all like as sheep in darkness have strayed, There's pardon for
Sa-tan's dark reign; E - ter-nal my hope of heav-en a-bove, Through Je-sus, the
trust in His name; Sur-ren-der and lay your soul at His feet, If you would His
CHORUS
you and for me.
Lamb that was slain.
prem-is-es claim.
The price of re-demp-tion was paid, God's
was paid,
plan of sal-va-tion was made; He for-got not His own,
was made;
Je-sus' blood would a-tone! When the price of re-dem-tion was paid.
was paid.

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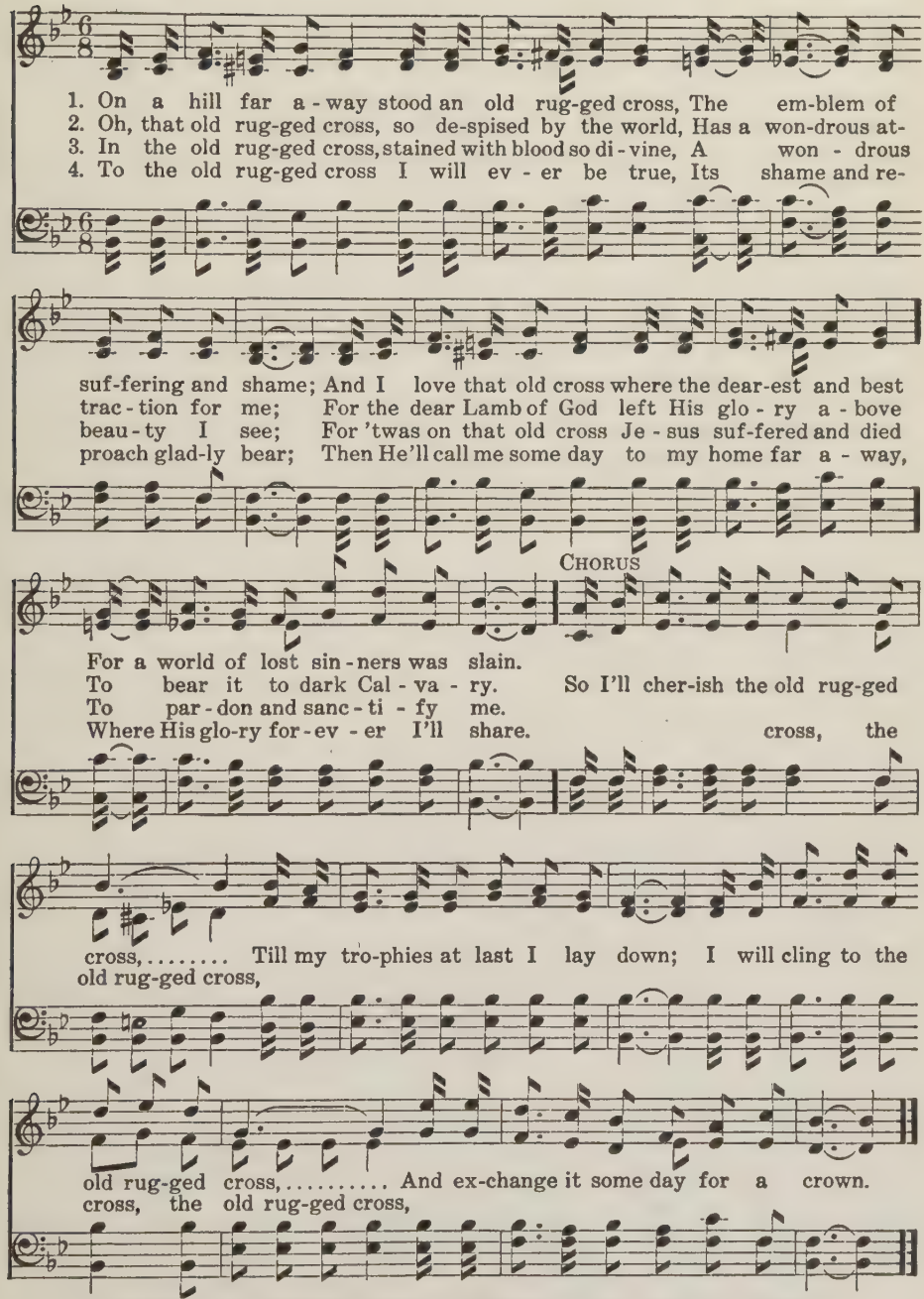
The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard

George Bennard


1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-fering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died
proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
CHORUS
For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.
Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share. cross, the
cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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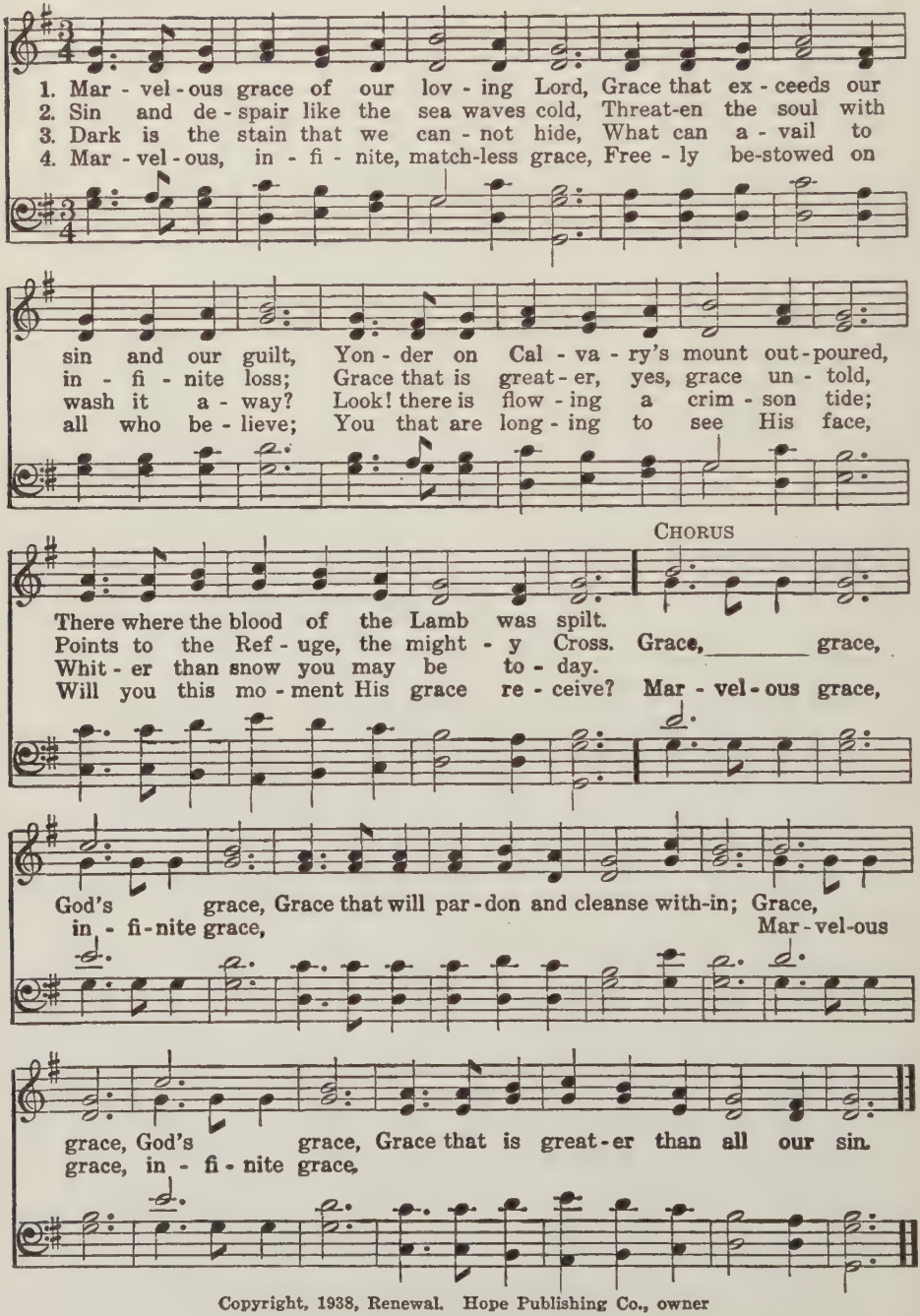
40 Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Julia H. Johnston — Daniel B. Towner


1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match-less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on
sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,
CHORUS
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the might - y Cross. Grace, grace,
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,
God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with-in; Grace,
in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, in - fi - nite grace.

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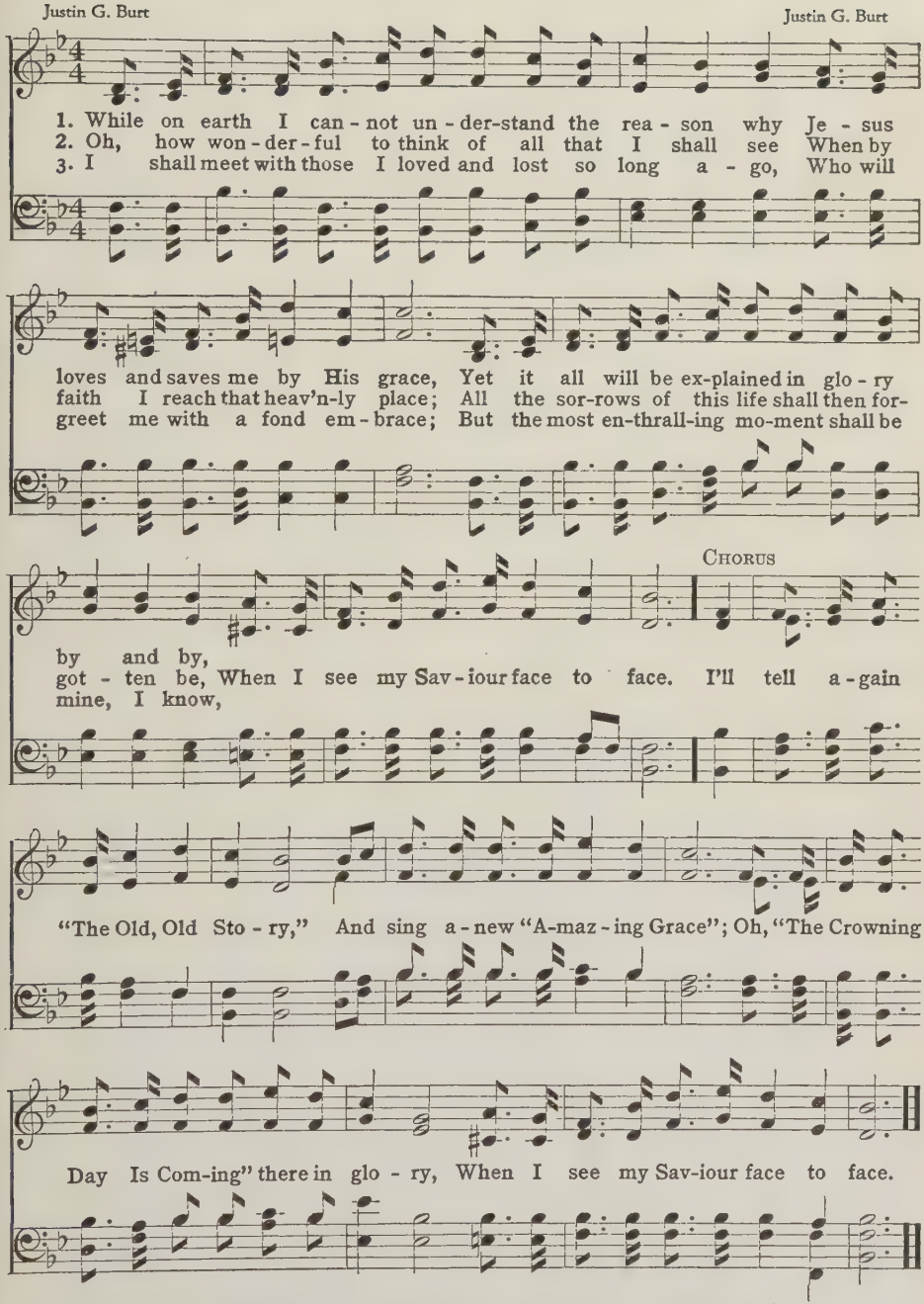
Justin G. Burt
Justin G. Burt
1. While on earth I can - not un - der-stand the rea - son why Je - sus
2. Oh, how won - der - ful to think of all that I shall see When by
3. I shall meet with those I loved and lost so long a - go, Who will
loves and saves me by His grace, Yet it all will be ex-plained in glo - ry
faith I reach that heav'n-ly place; All the sor-rows of this life shall then for-
greet me with a fond em - brace; But the most en-thrall-ing mo-ment shall be
CHORUS
by and by,
got - ten be, When I see my Sav - iour face to face. I'll tell a - gain
mine, I know,
"The Old, Old Sto - ry," And sing a - new "A-maz - ing Grace"; Oh, "The Crowning
Day Is Com-ing" there in glo - ry, When I see my Sav-iour face to face.

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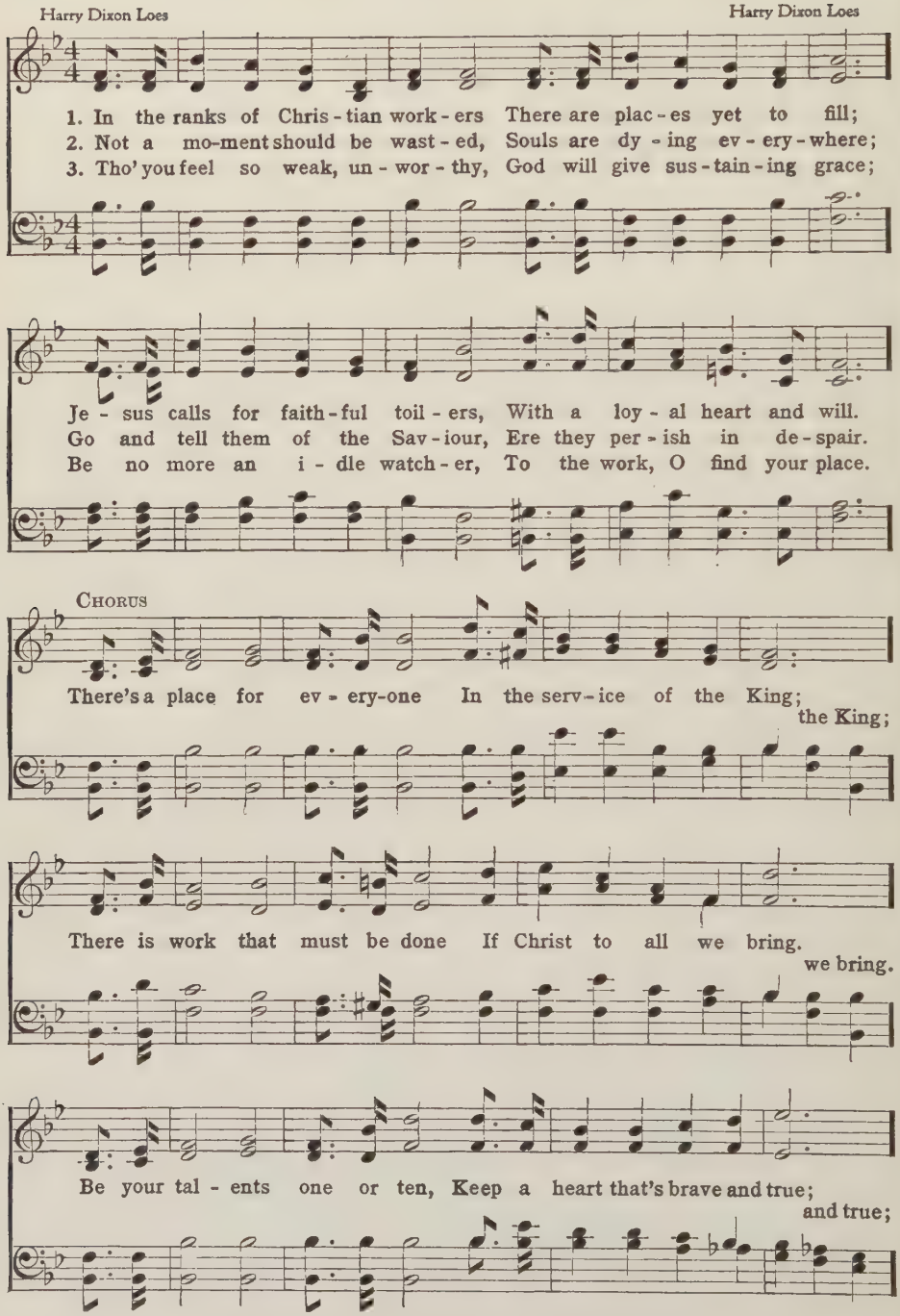
There's a Place for Everyone

Harry Dixon Loes


Harry Dixon Loes
1. In the ranks of Chris - tian work - ers There are plac - es yet to fill;
2. Not a mo-ment should be wast - ed, Souls are dy - ing ev - ery - where;
3. Tho' you feel so weak, un - wor - thy, God will give sus - tain - ing grace;
Je - sus calls for faith - ful toil - ers, With a loy - al heart and will.
Go and tell them of the Sav - iour, Ere they per - ish in de - spair.
Be no more an i - dle watch - er, To the work, O find your place.
Chorus
There's a place for ev - ery-one In the serv - ice of the King;
the King;
There is work that must be done If Christ to all we bring.
we bring.
Be your tal - ents one or ten, Keep a heart that's brave and true;
and true;

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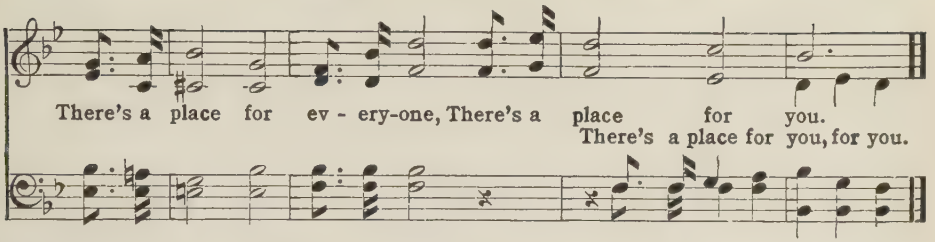
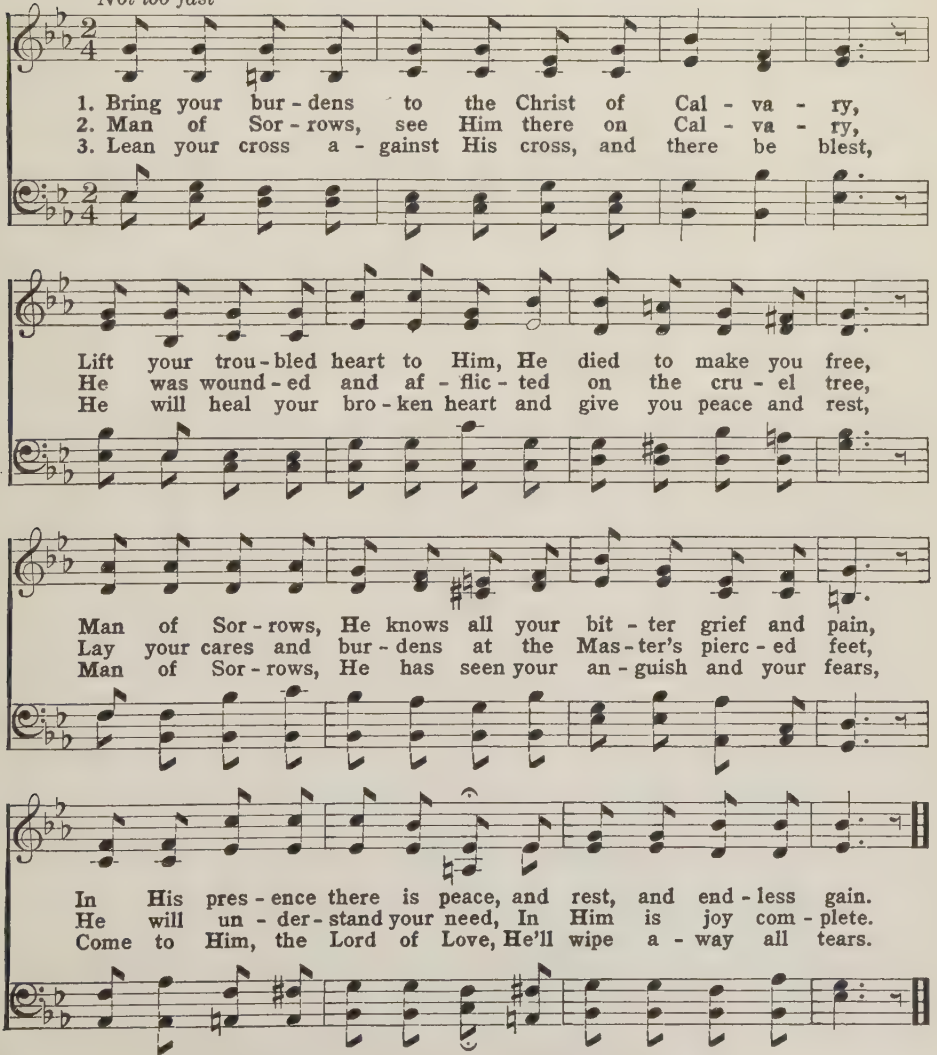
There's a Place for Everyone



In His Presence There Is Peace 43

Albert S. Reitz

Albert S. Reitz

Not too fast

1. Bring your bur - dens to the Christ of Cal - va - ry,
2. Man of Sor - rows, see Him there on Cal - va - ry,
3. Lean your cross a - gainst His cross, and there be blest,
Lift your trou - bled heart to Him, He died to make you free,
He was wound - ed and af - flic - ted on the cru - el tree,
He will heal your bro - ken heart and give you peace and rest,
Man of Sor - rows, He knows all your bit - ter grief and pain,
Lay your cares and bur - dens at the Mas - ter's pierc - ed feet,
Man of Sor - rows, He has seen your an - guish and your fears,
In His pres - ence there is peace, and rest, and end - less gain.
He will un - der - stand your need, In Him is joy com - plete.
Come to Him, the Lord of Love, He'll wipe a - way all tears.

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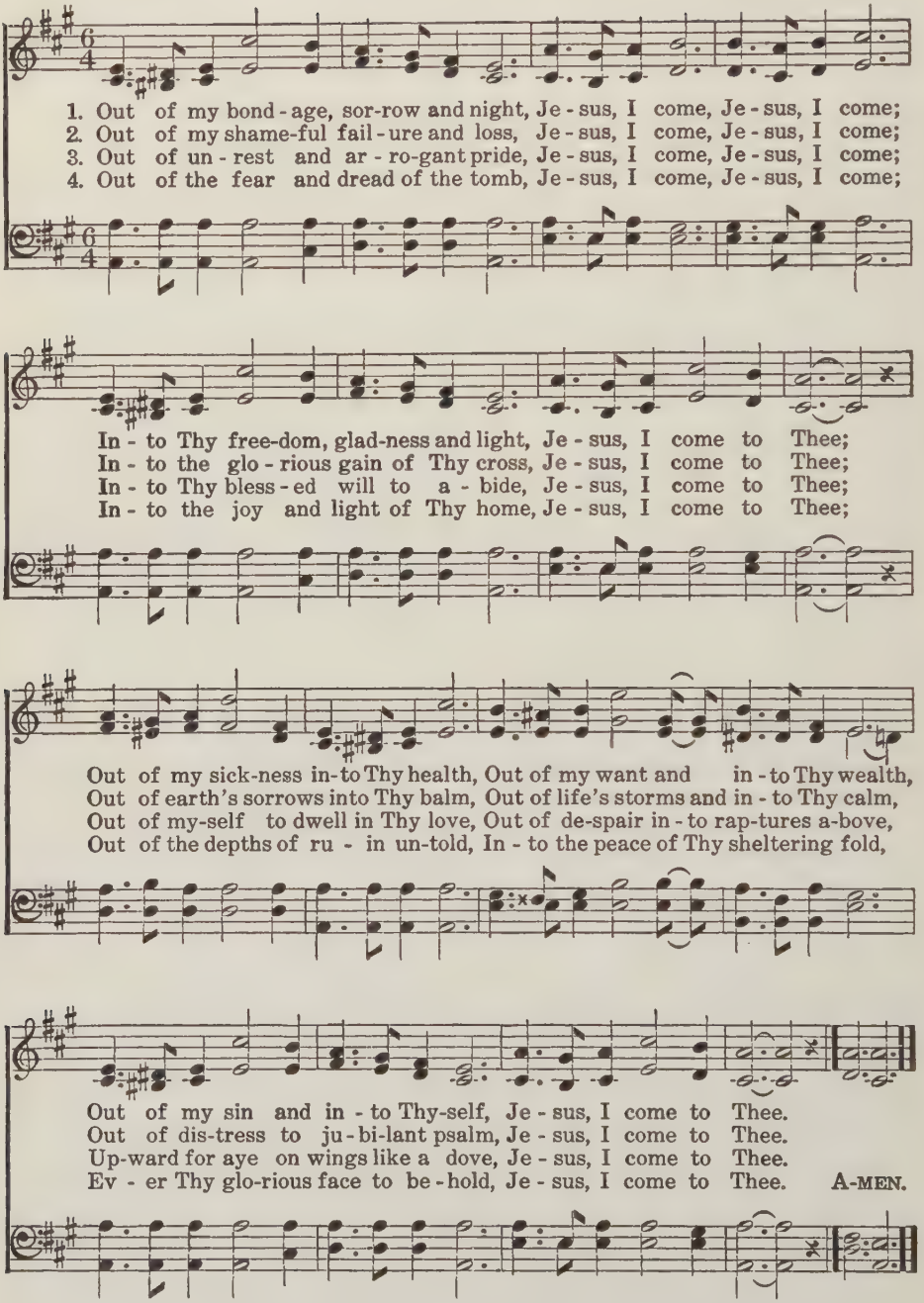
Jesus, I Come

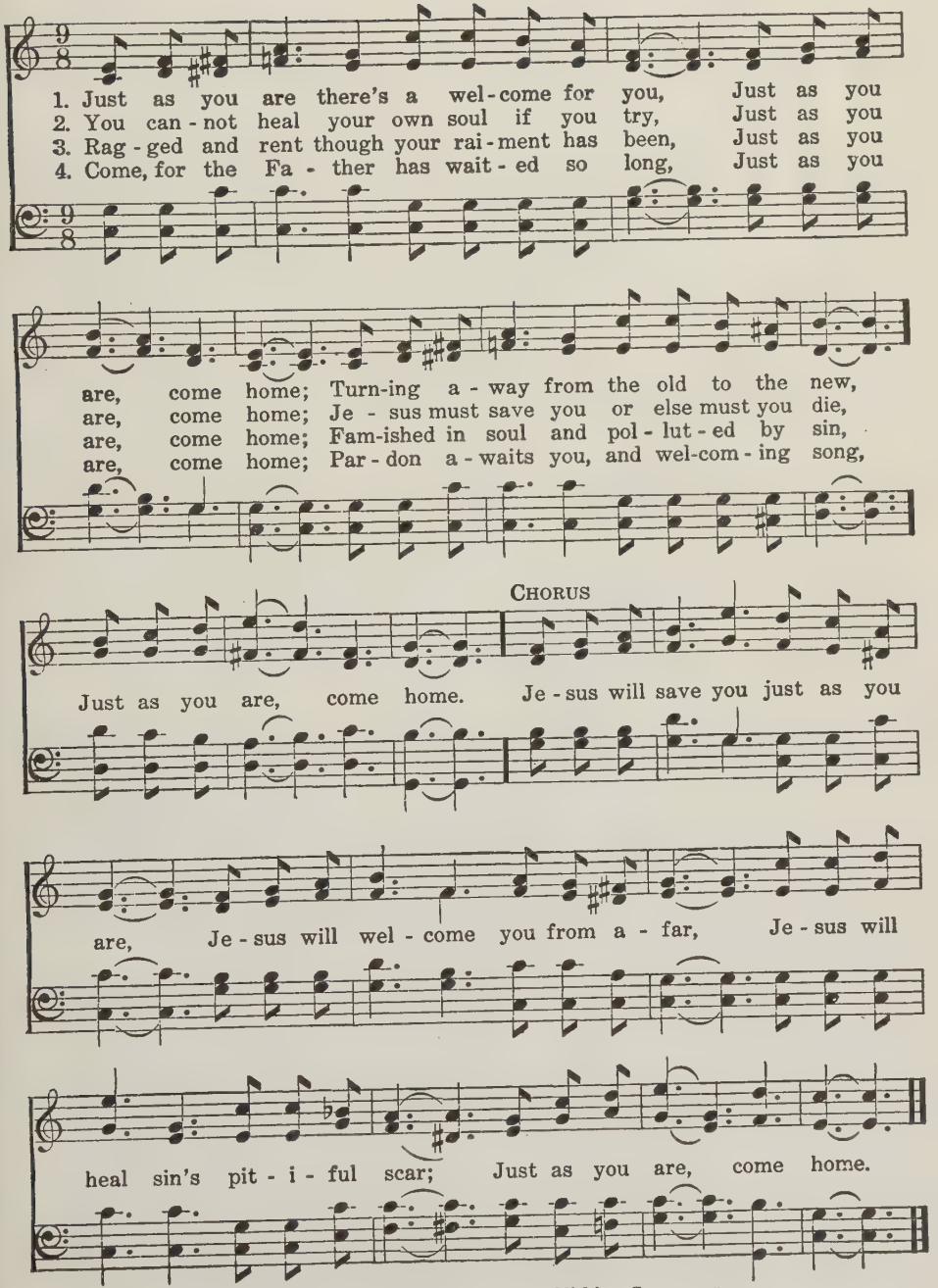
W. T. Sleeper

George C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond - age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee. A-MEN.

Just As You Are

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan


1. Just as you are there's a wel-come for you, Just as you
2. You can-not heal your own soul if you try, Just as you
3. Rag-ged and rent though your rai-ment has been, Just as you
4. Come, for the Fa-ther has wait-ed so long, Just as you
are, come home; Turn-ing a-way from the old to the new,
are, come home; Je-sus must save you or else must you die,
are, come home; Fam-ished in soul and pol-lut-ed by sin,
are, come home; Par-don a-waits you, and wel-com-ing song,
CHORUS
Just as you are, come home. Je-sus will save you just as you
are, Je-sus will wel-come you from a-far, Je-sus will
heal sin's pit-i-ful scar; Just as you are, come home.

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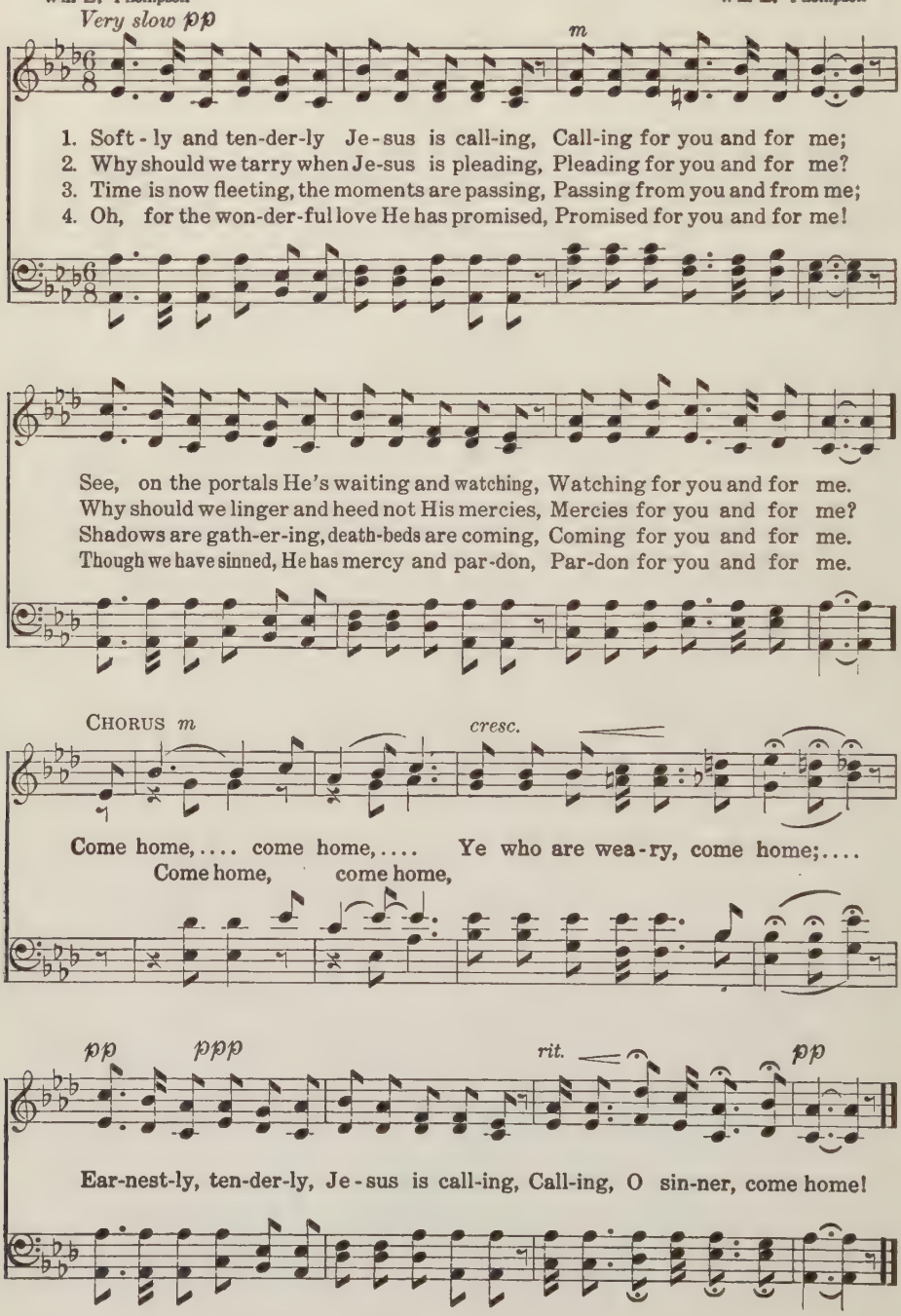
46 Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

Will L. Thompson

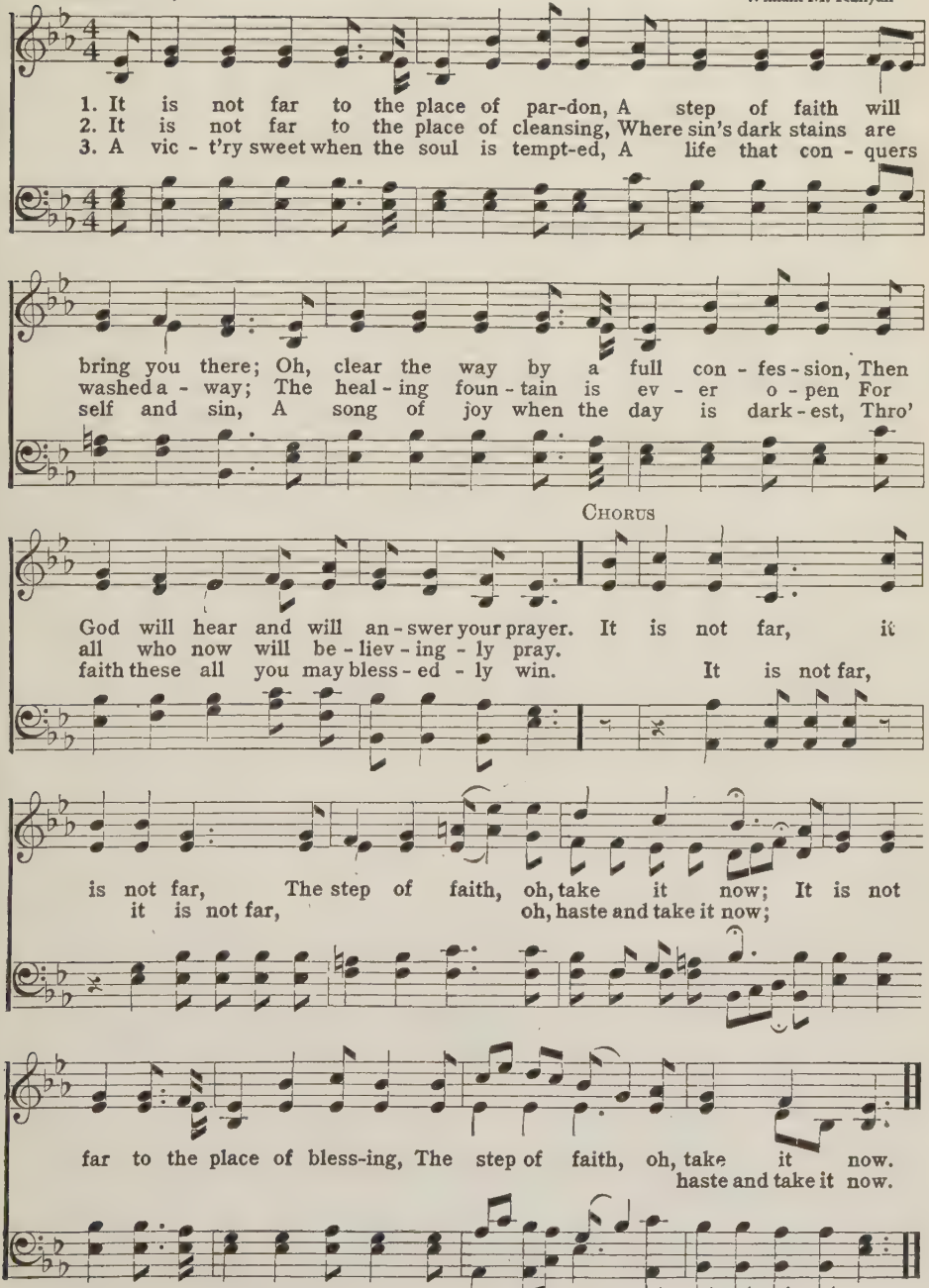
Will L. Thompson


Very slow pp
m
1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me!
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS m
cresc.
Come home, ... come home, ... Ye who are wea-ry, come home; ....
Come home, come home,
pp
ppp
rit.
pp
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

The Step of Faith

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan


1. It is not far to the place of par-don, A step of faith will
2. It is not far to the place of cleansing, Where sin's dark stains are
3. A vic - t'ry sweet when the soul is tempt-ed, A life that con - quers
bring you there; Oh, clear the way by a full con - fes - sion, Then
washed a - way; The heal - ing foun - tain is ev - er o - pen For
self and sin, A song of joy when the day is dark - est, Thro'
Chorus
God will hear and will an - swer your prayer. It is not far, it
all who now will be - liev - ing - ly pray.
faith these all you may bless - ed - ly win. It is not far,
is not far, The step of faith, oh, take it now; It is not
it is not far, oh, haste and take it now;
far to the place of bless-ing, The step of faith, oh, take it now.
haste and take it now.

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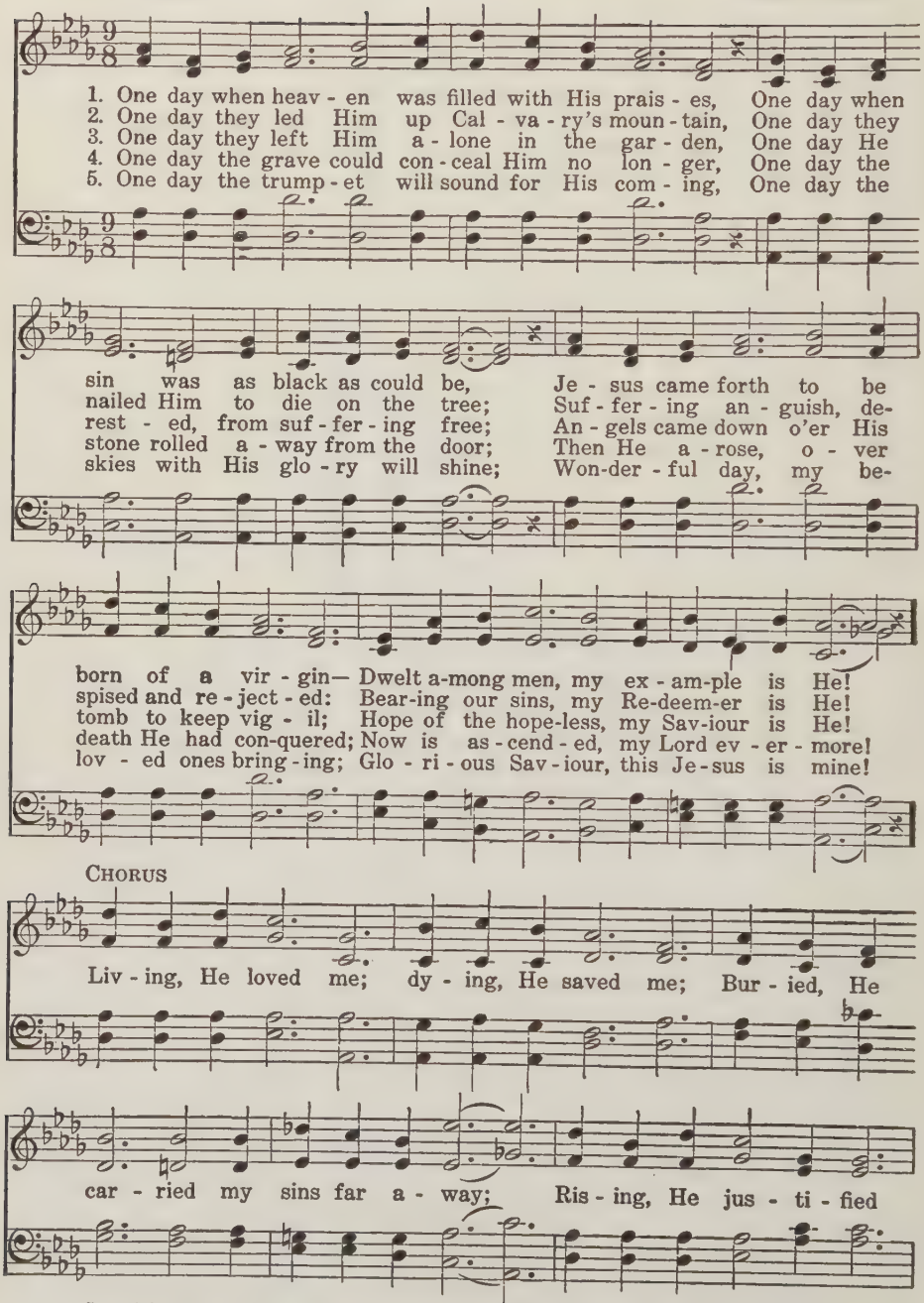
One Day!

J. Wilbur Chapman — Charles H. Marsh

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the
sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won-der - ful day, my be-
born of a vir - gin— Dwelt a-mong men, my ex - am-ple is He!
spised and re - ject - ed: Bear-ing our sins, my Re-deem-er is He!
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope-less, my Sav-iour is He!
death He had con-quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, this Je-sus is mine!
CHORUS
Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He
car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

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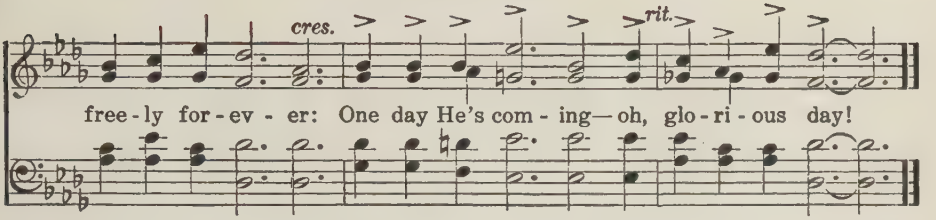
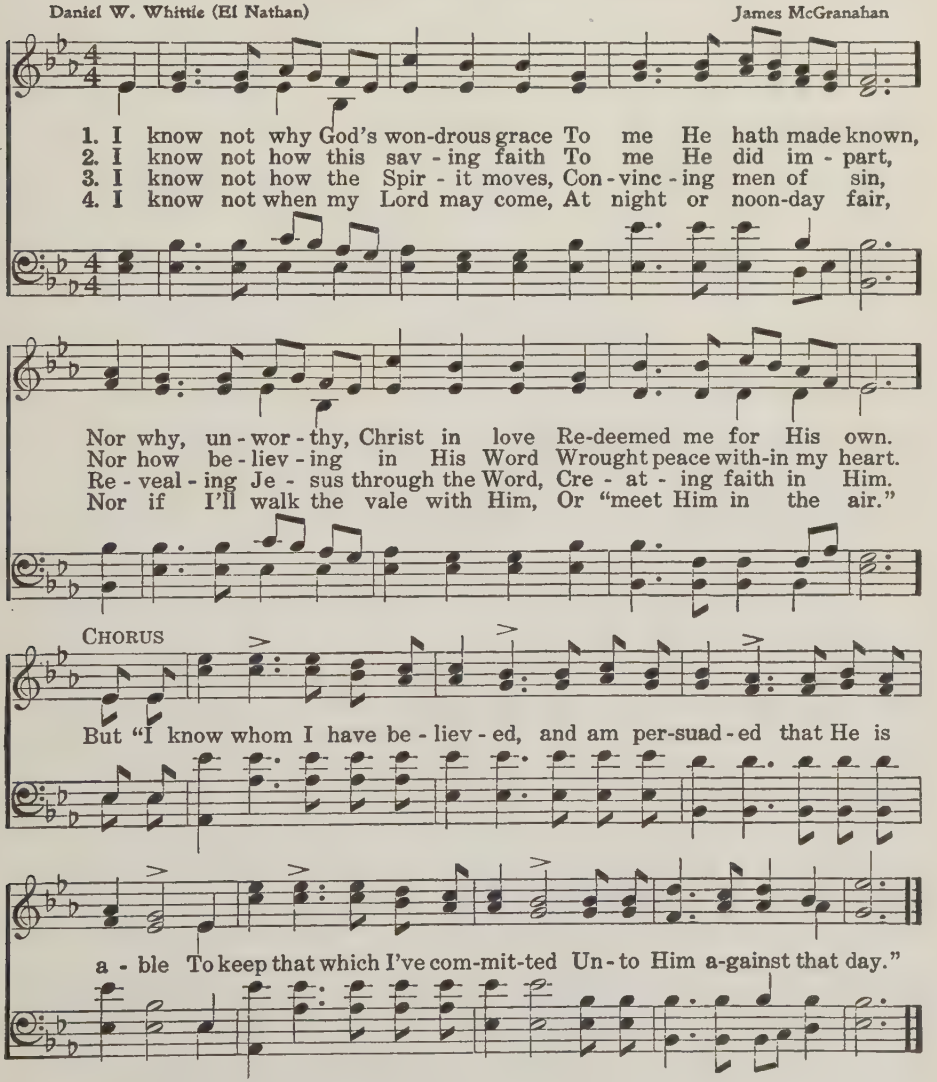
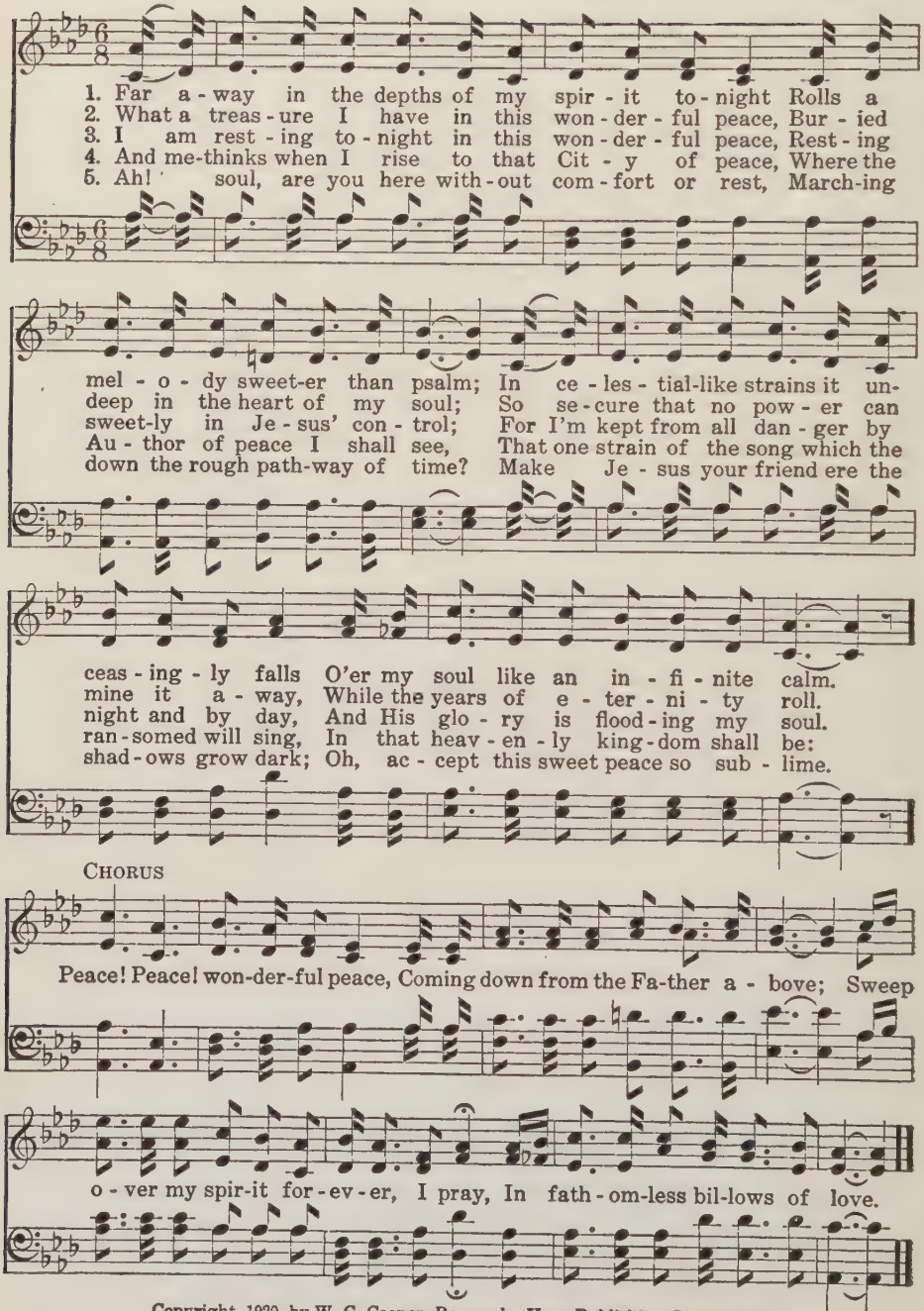
One Day!



I Know Whom I Have Believed 49

Daniel W. Whittle (El Nathan) James McGranahan

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,
Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
CHORUS
But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per-suad - ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un - to Him a-gainst that day."

Wonderful Peace

W. D. Cornell, Alt. W. G. Cooper

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March-ing
mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet-ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough path-way of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be:
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.
CHORUS
Peace! Peace! won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove; Sweep
o - ver my spir-it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath - om-less bil-lows of love.

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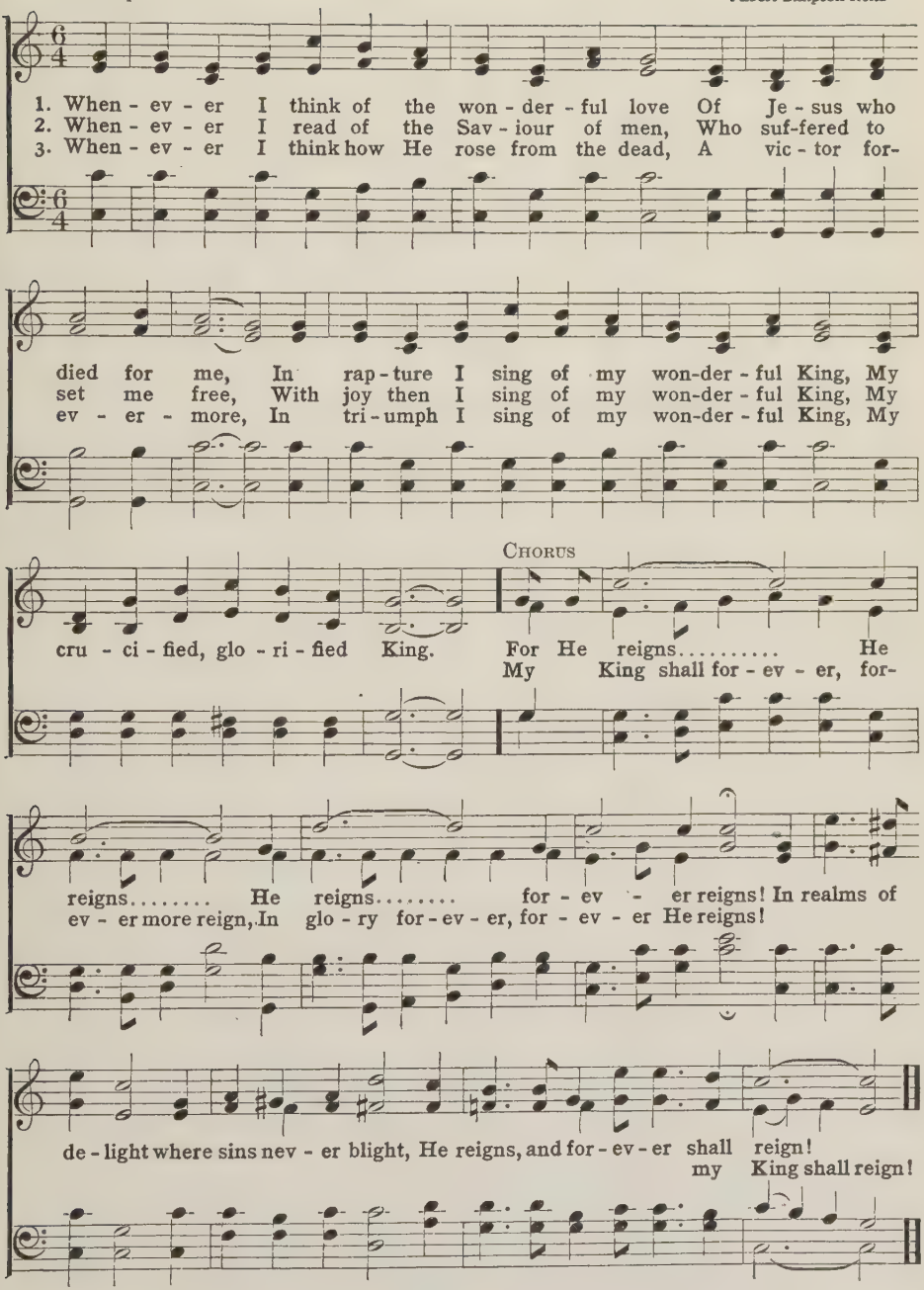
He Reigns

Albert Simpson Reitz

Albert Simpson Reitz

1. When - ev - er I think of the won - der - ful love Of Je - sus who
2. When - ev - er I read of the Sav - iour of men, Who suf-fered to
3. When - ev - er I think how He rose from the dead, A vic - tor for-
died for me, In rap - ture I sing of my won-der - ful King, My
set me free, With joy then I sing of my won-der - ful King, My
ev - er - more, In tri - umph I sing of my won-der - ful King, My
CHORUS
cru - ci - fied, glo - ri - fied King.
For He reigns..... He
My King shall for - ev - er, for-
reigns..... He reigns..... for - ev - er reigns! In realms of
ev - er more reign, In glo - ry for - ev - er, for - ev - er He reigns!
de - light where sins nev - er blight, He reigns, and for - ev - er shall reign!
my King shall reign!

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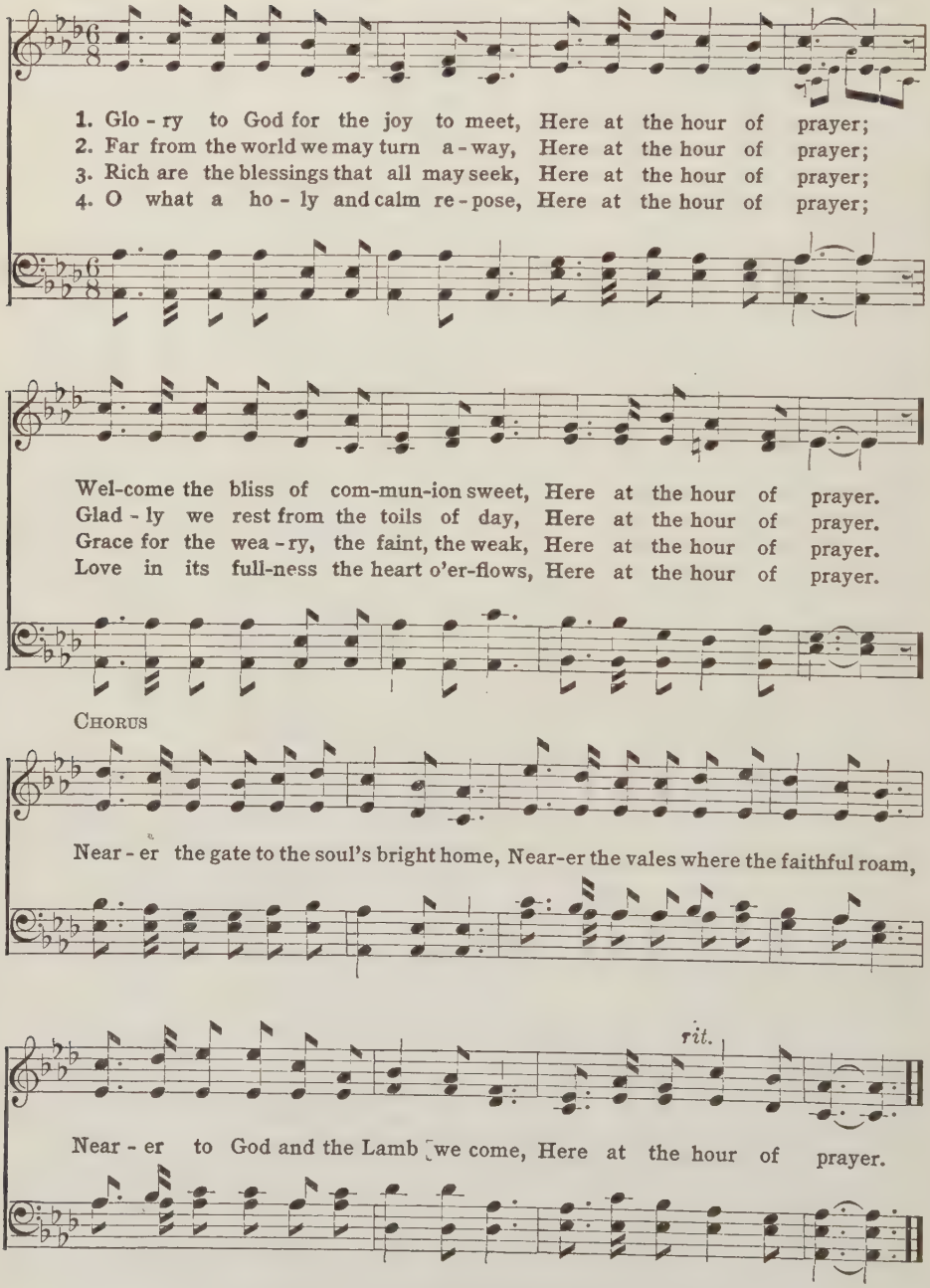
The Hour of Prayer

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. R. Sweney


1. Glo - ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2. Far from the world we may turn a - way, Here at the hour of prayer;
3. Rich are the blessings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4. O what a ho - ly and calm re - pose, Here at the hour of prayer;
Wel-come the bliss of com-mun-ion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad - ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the wea - ry, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its full-ness the heart o'er-flows, Here at the hour of prayer.
CHORUS
Near - er the gate to the soul's bright home, Near-er the vales where the faithful roam,
rit.
Near - er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.

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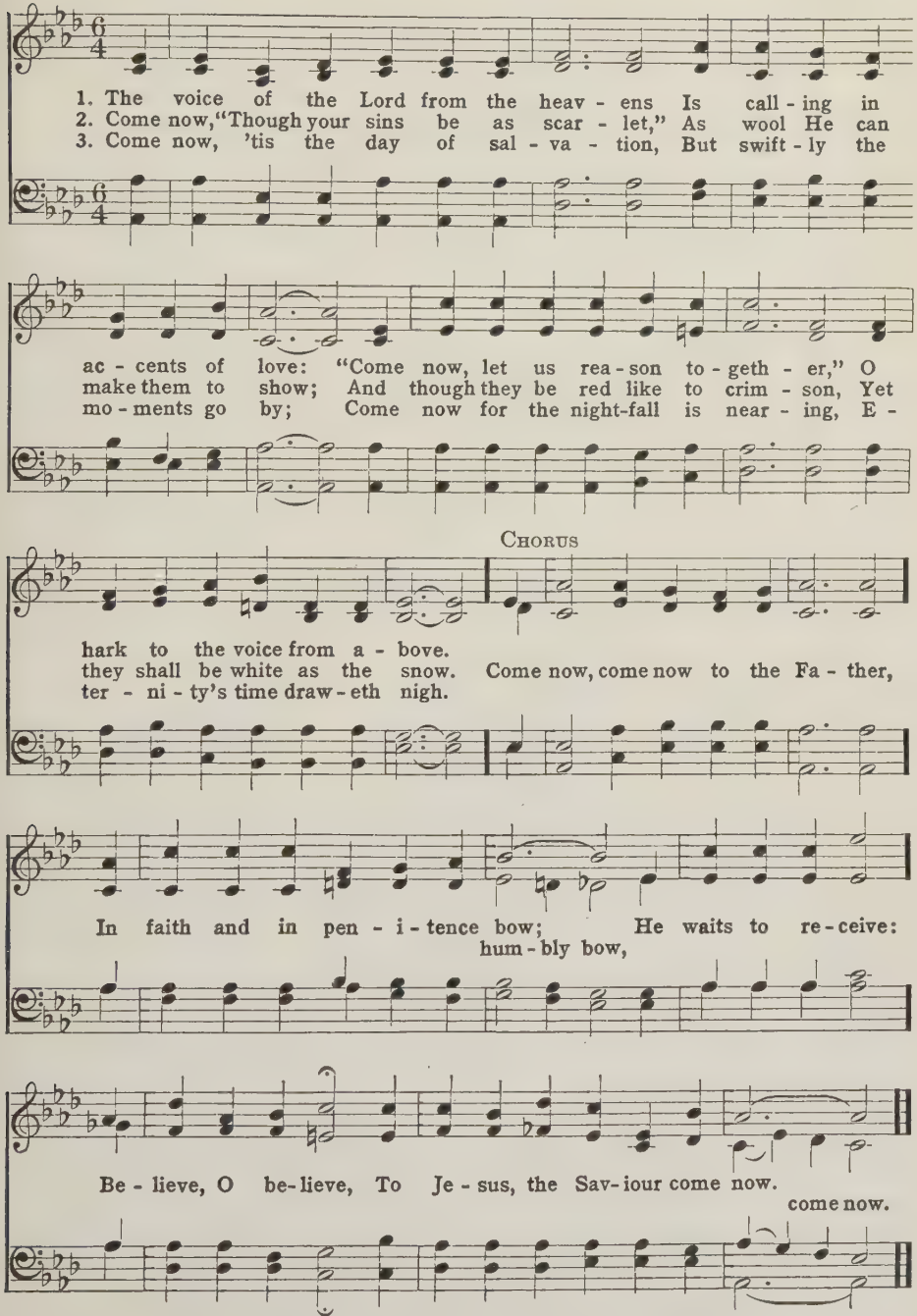
Julia H. Johnston

Roger M. Hickman

1. The voice of the Lord from the heav - ens Is call - ing in
2. Come now,"Though your sins be as scar - let," As wool He can
3. Come now, 'tis the day of sal - va - tion, But swift - ly the
ac - cents of love: "Come now, let us rea - son to - geth - er," O
make them to show; And though they be red like to crim - son, Yet
mo - ments go by; Come now for the night-fall is near - ing, E -
Chorus
hark to the voice from a - bove.
they shall be white as the snow. Come now, come now to the Fa - ther,
ter - ni - ty's time draw - eth nigh.
In faith and in pen - i - tence bow; He waits to re - ceive:
hum - bly bow,
Be - lieve, O be - lieve, To Je - sus, the Sav - iour come now.
come now.

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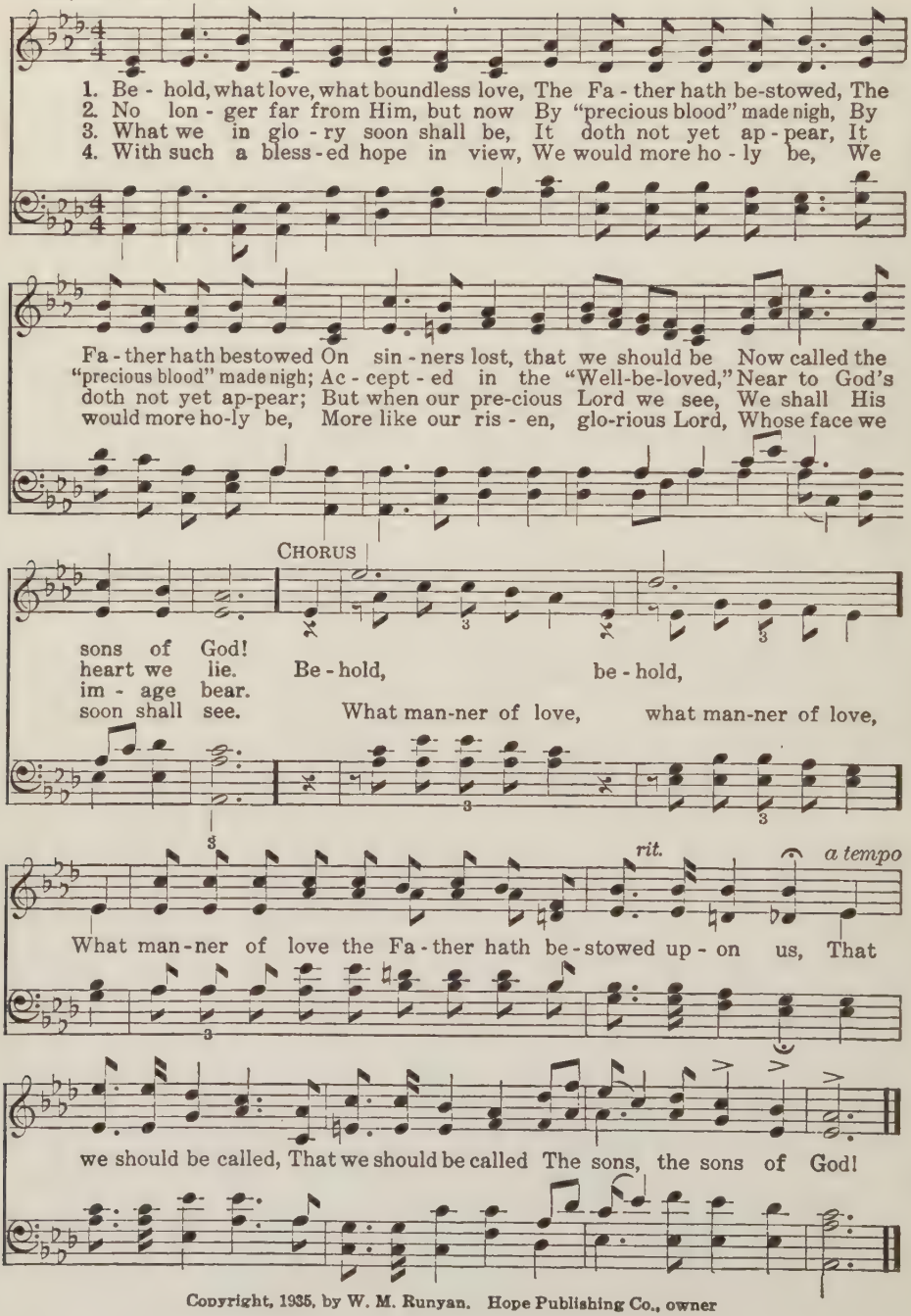
Behold, What Love!

Robert Boswell
Adapted by Mary S. Sullivan

William M. Runyan


1. Be - hold, what love, what boundless love, The Fa - ther hath be-stowed, The
2. No lon - ger far from Him, but now By "precious blood" made nigh, By
3. What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear, It
4. With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be, We
Fa - ther hath bestowed On sin - ners lost, that we should be Now called the
"precious blood" made nigh; Ac - cept - ed in the "Well-be-loved," Near to God's
doth not yet ap-pear; But when our pre-cious Lord we see, We shall His
would more ho-ly be, More like our ris - en, glo-rious Lord, Whose face we
CHORUS
sons of God!
heart we lie.
im - age bear.
soon shall see.
Be - hold, be - hold,
What man-ner of love, what man-ner of love,
rit.
a tempo
What man-ner of love the Fa - ther hath be - stowed up - on us, That
we should be called, That we should be called The sons, the sons of God!

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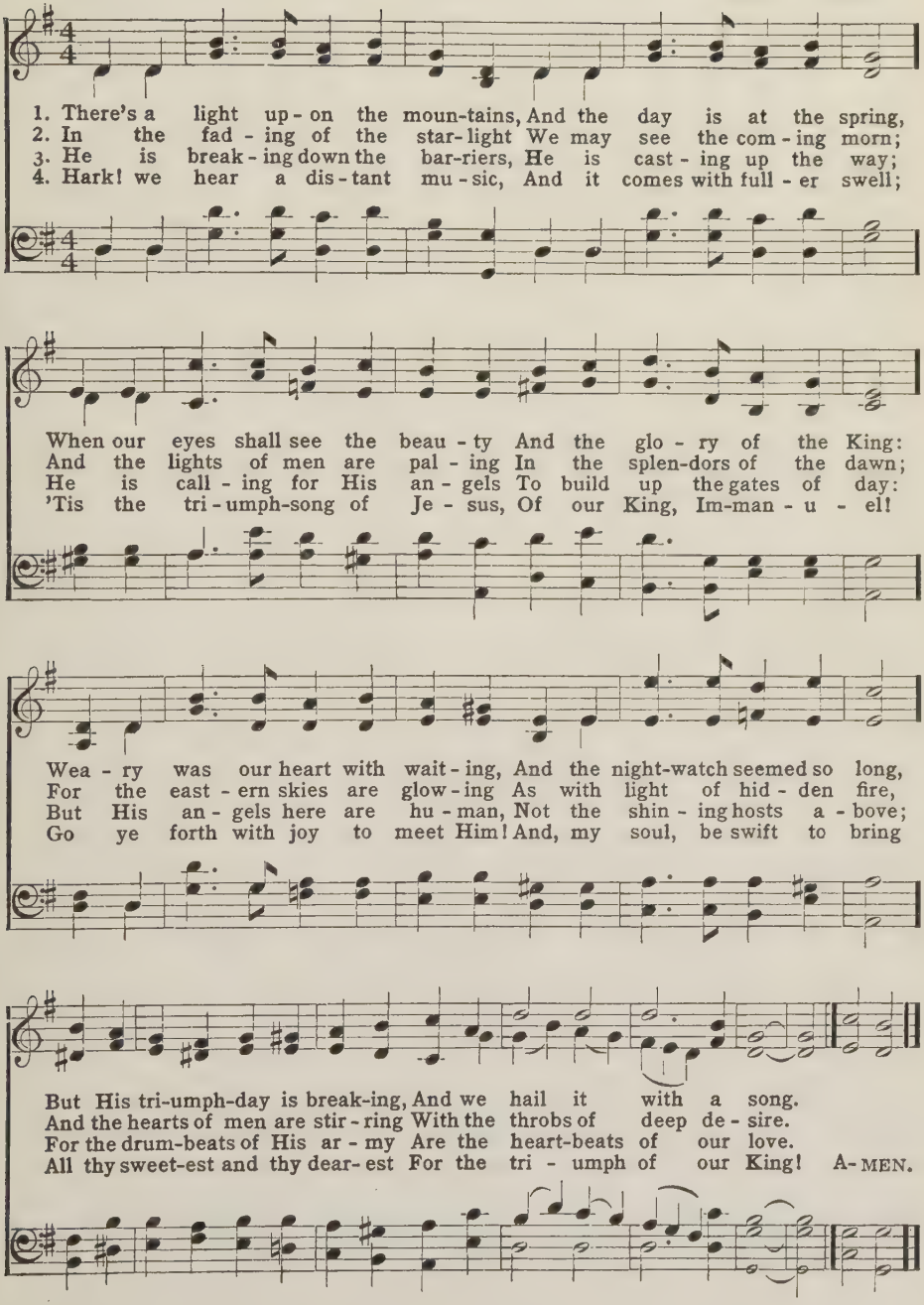
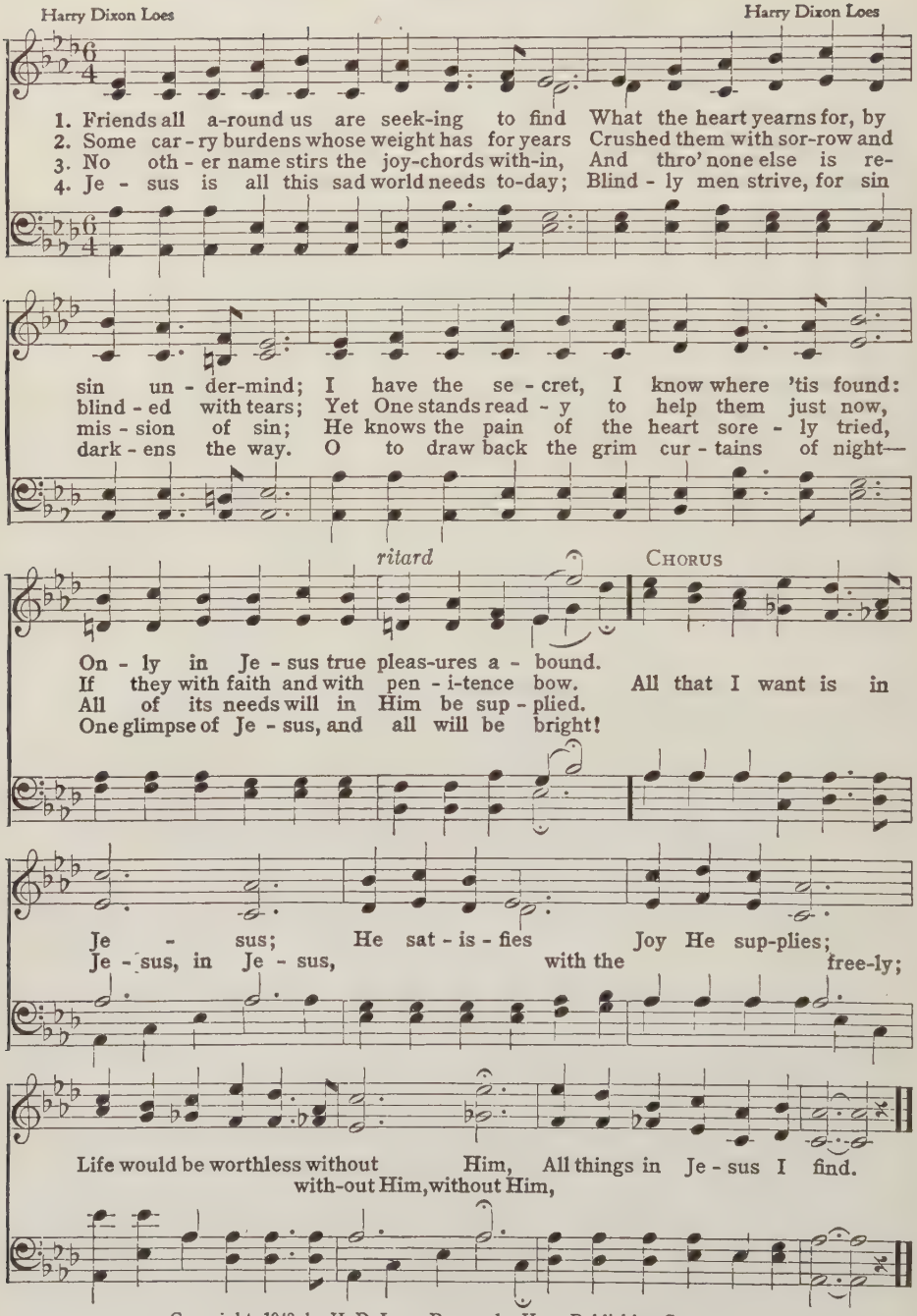
There's a Light upon the Mountains

MT. HOLYOKE

Henry Burton

Maurice L. Wostenholm

1. There's a light up-on the moun-tains, And the day is at the spring,
2. In the fad-ing of the star-light We may see the com-ing morn;
3. He is break-ing down the bar-riers, He is cast-ing up the way;
4. Hark! we hear a dis-tant mu-sic, And it comes with full-er swell;
When our eyes shall see the beau-ty And the glo-ry of the King:
And the lights of men are pal-ing In the splen-dors of the dawn;
He is call-ing for His an-gels To build up the gates of day:
'Tis the tri-umph-song of Je-sus, Of our King, Im-man-u-el!
Wea-ry was our heart with wait-ing, And the night-watch seemed so long,
For the east-ern skies are glow-ing As with light of hid-den fire,
But His an-gels here are hu-man, Not the shin-ing hosts a-bove;
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! And, my soul, be swift to bring
But His tri-umph-day is break-ing, And we hail it with a song.
And the hearts of men are stir-ring With the throbs of deep de-sire.
For the drum-beats of His ar-my Are the heart-beats of our love.
All thy sweet-est and thy dear-est For the tri-umph of our King! A-MEN.

All Things in Jesus

Harry Dixon Loes

Harry Dixon Loes
1. Friends all a-round us are seek-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sor-row and
3. No oth-er name stirs the joy-chords with-in, And thro' none else is re-
4. Je-sus is all this sad world needs to-day; Blind-ly men strive, for sin
sin un-der-mind; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:
blind-ed with tears; Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,
dark-ens the way. O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night—
ritard
CHORUS
On-ly in Je-sus true pleas-ures a-bound.
If they with faith and with pen-i-tence bow. All that I want is in
All of its needs will in Him be sup-plied.
One glimpse of Je-sus, and all will be bright!
Je-sus; He sat-is-fies Joy He sup-plies;
Je-sus, in Je-sus, with the free-ly;
Life would be worthless without Him, All things in Je-sus I find.
with-out Him, without Him,

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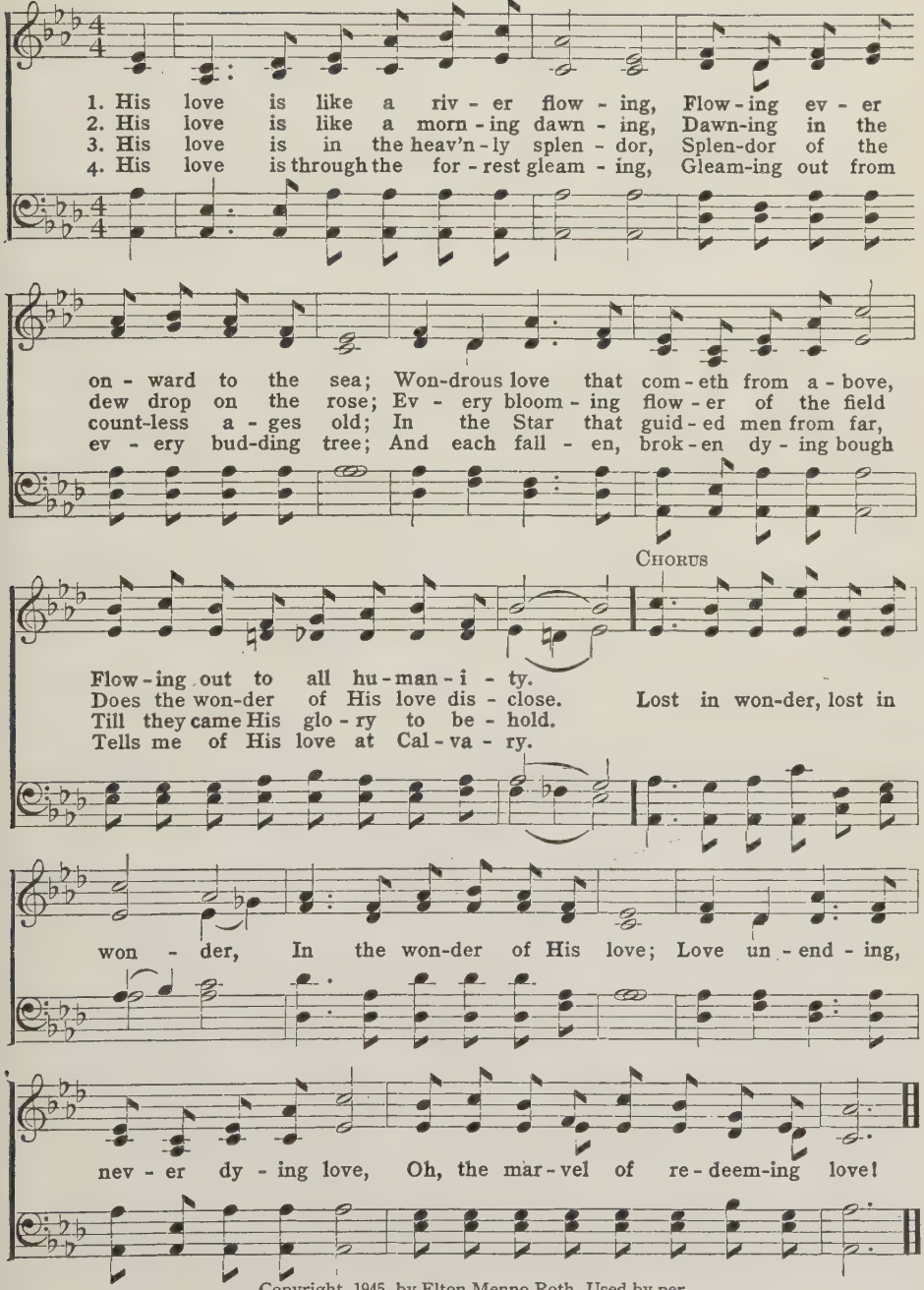
Lost in Wonder

Elton Menno Roth

Elton Menno Roth

1. His love is like a riv - er flow - ing, Flow - ing ev - er
2. His love is like a morn - ing dawn - ing, Dawn-ing in the
3. His love is in the heav'n - ly splen - dor, Splen-dor of the
4. His love is through the for - rest gleam - ing, Gleam-ing out from
on - ward to the sea; Won-drous love that com - eth from a - bove,
dew drop on the rose; Ev - ery bloom - ing flow - er of the field
count-less a - ges old; In the Star that guid - ed men from far,
ev - ery bud-ding tree; And each fall - en, brok - en dy - ing bough
Chorus
Flow - ing out to all hu - man - i - ty.
Does the won-der of His love dis - close.
Till they came His glo - ry to be - hold.
Tells me of His love at Cal - va - ry.
Lost in won-der, lost in
won - der, In the won-der of His love; Love un - end - ing,
nev - er dy - ing love, Oh, the mar - vel of re - deem-ing love!

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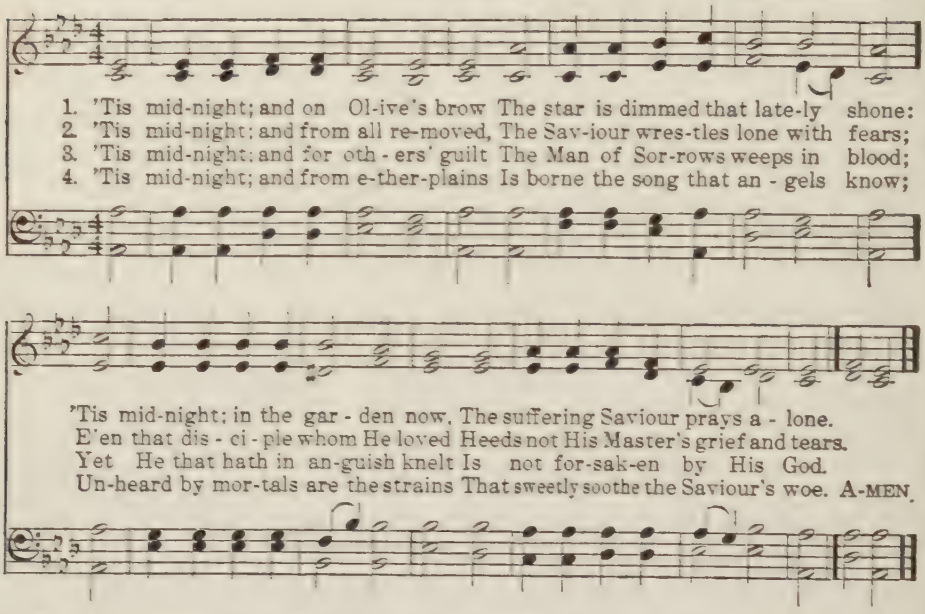
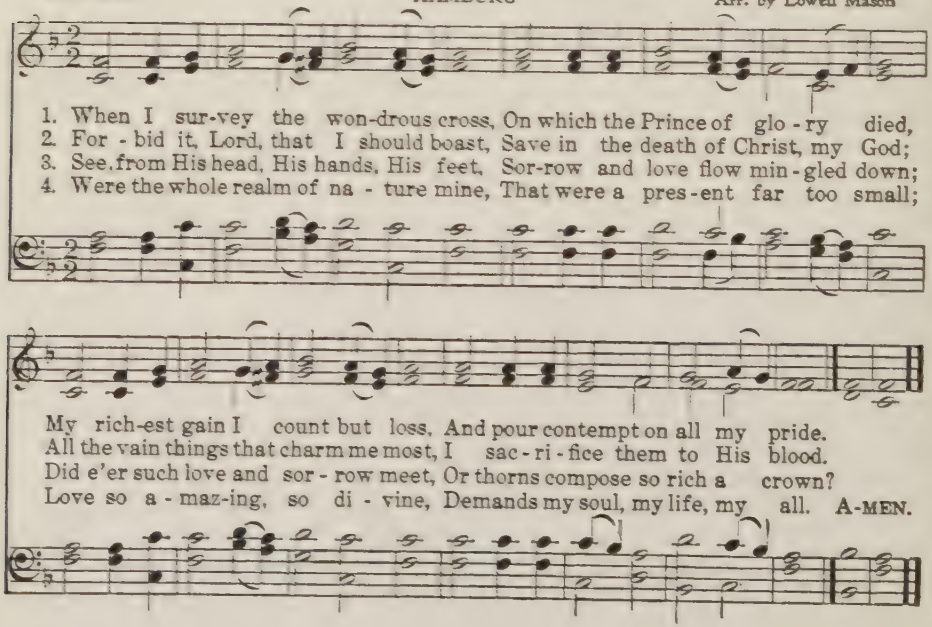
58 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

William B. Tappan — OLIVE'S BROW — William B. Bradbury


1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all re-moved, The Sav-iour wres-tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night; and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;
'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den now, The suffering Saviour prays a-lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A-MEN.

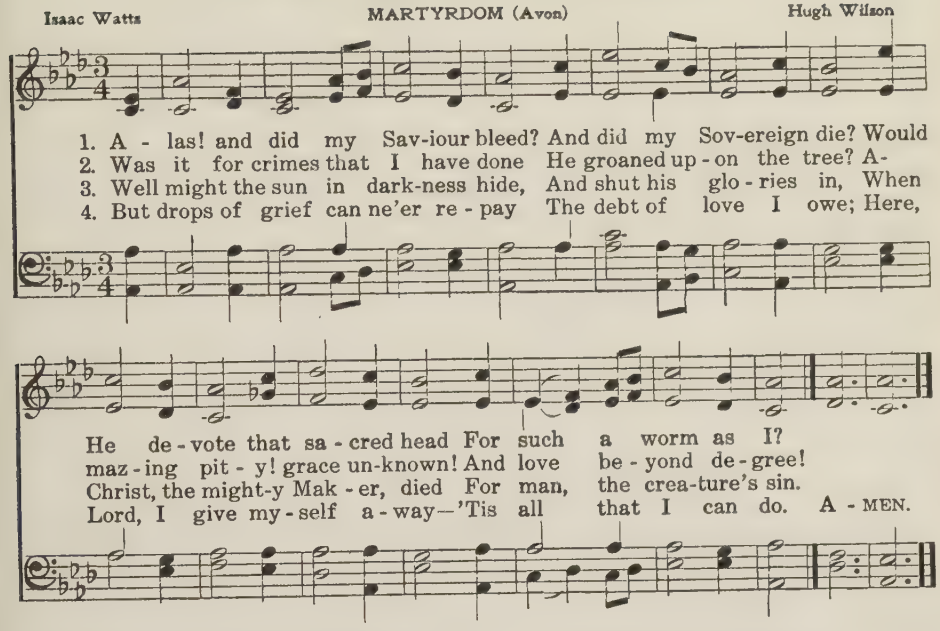
59 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts — HAMBURG — Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

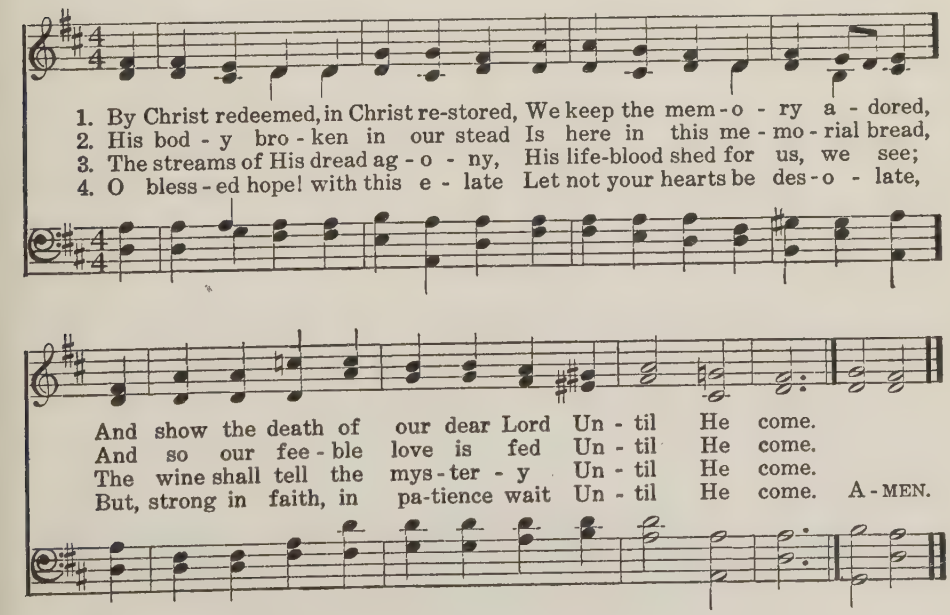
Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed? 60

Isaac Watts — MARTYRDOM (Avon) — Hugh Wilson

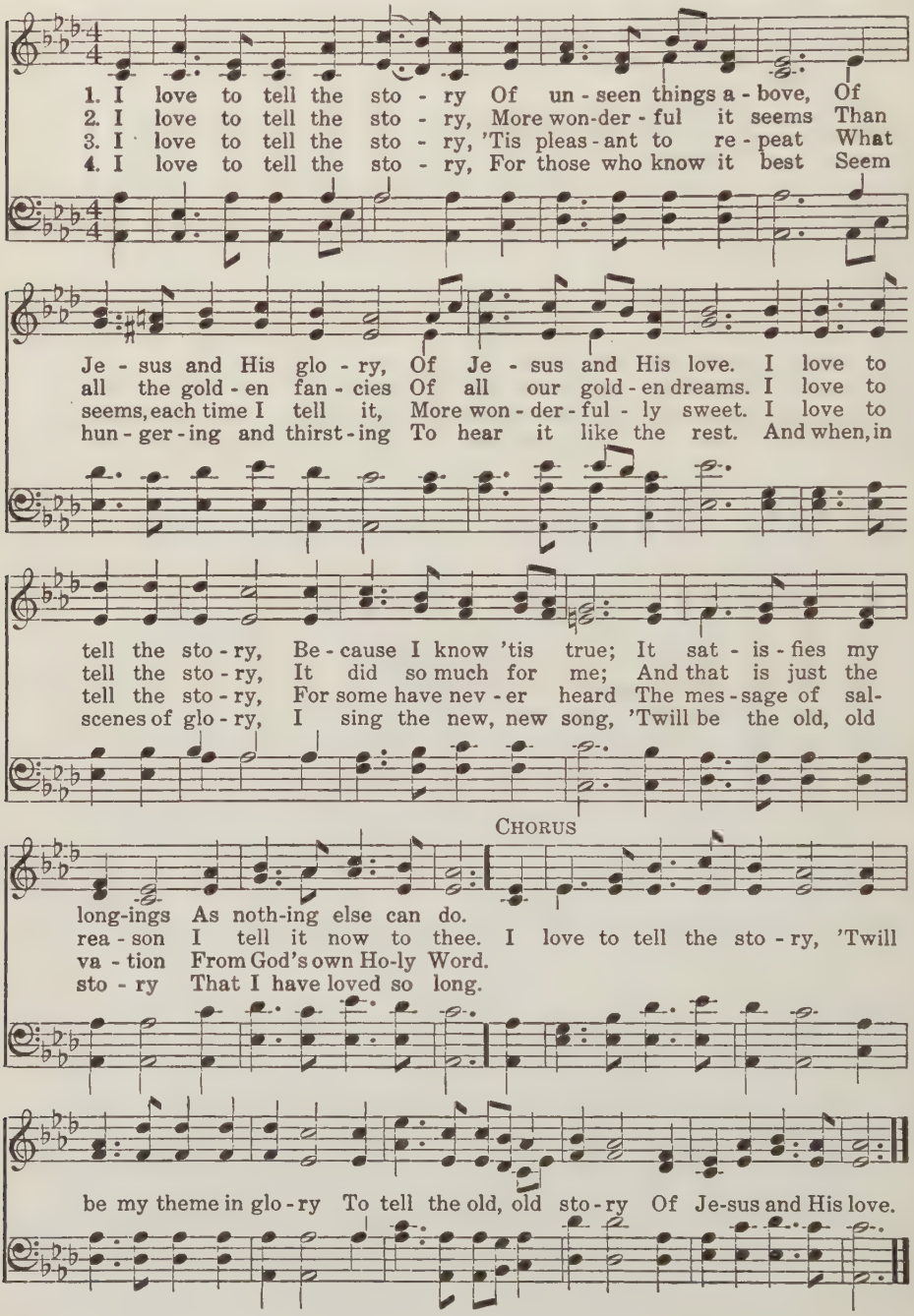

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die? Would
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree? A-
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here,
He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do. A - MEN.

By Christ Redeemed, in Christ Restored 61

George Rawson — IN MEMORIAM — Frederick C. Maker

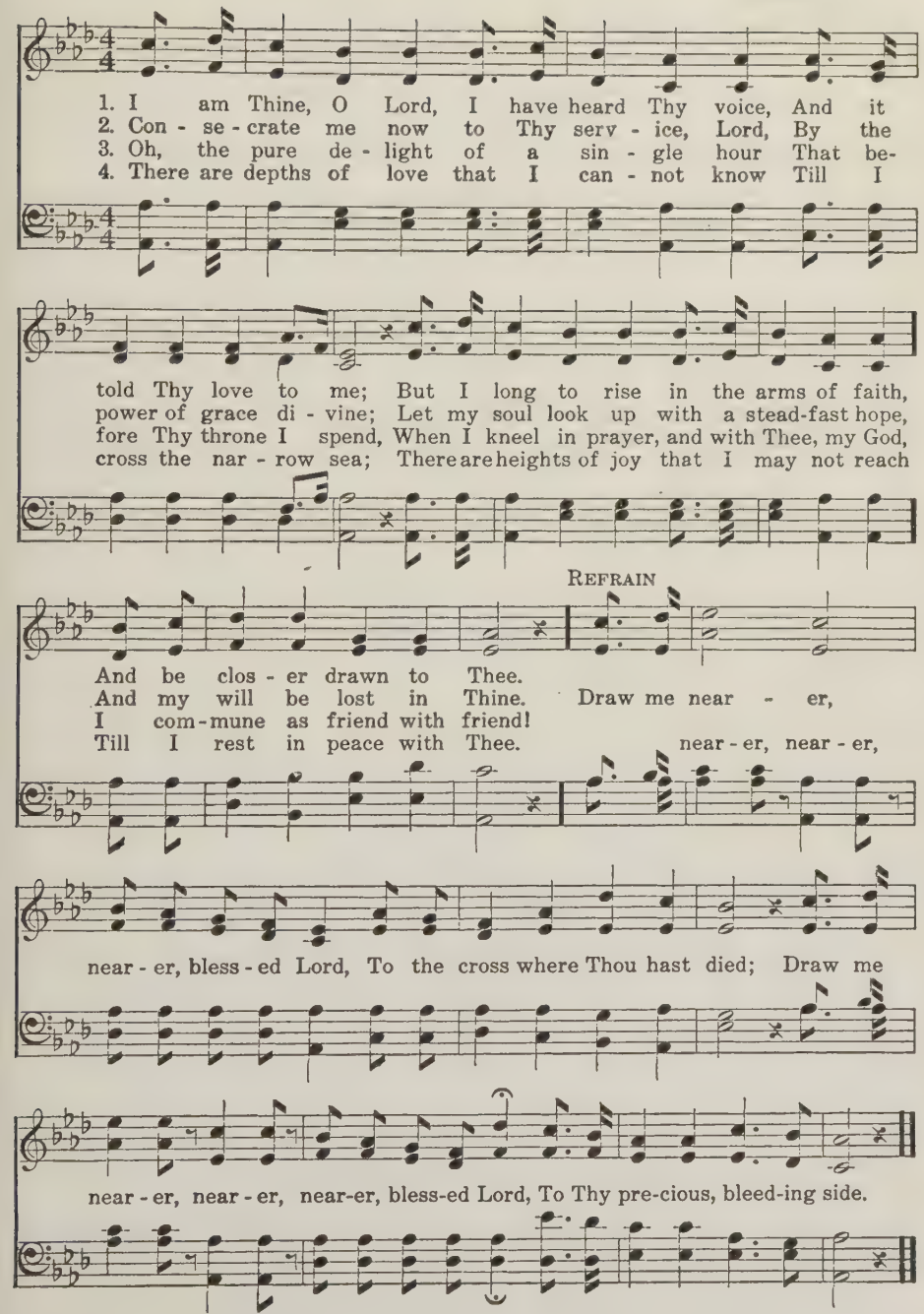

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,
2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here in this me - mo - rial bread,
3. The streams of His dread ag - o - ny, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
4. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late Let not your hearts be des - o - late,
And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come.
And so our fee - ble love is fed Un - til He come.
The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y Un - til He come.
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un - til He come. A - MEN.

62 I Love to Tell the Story

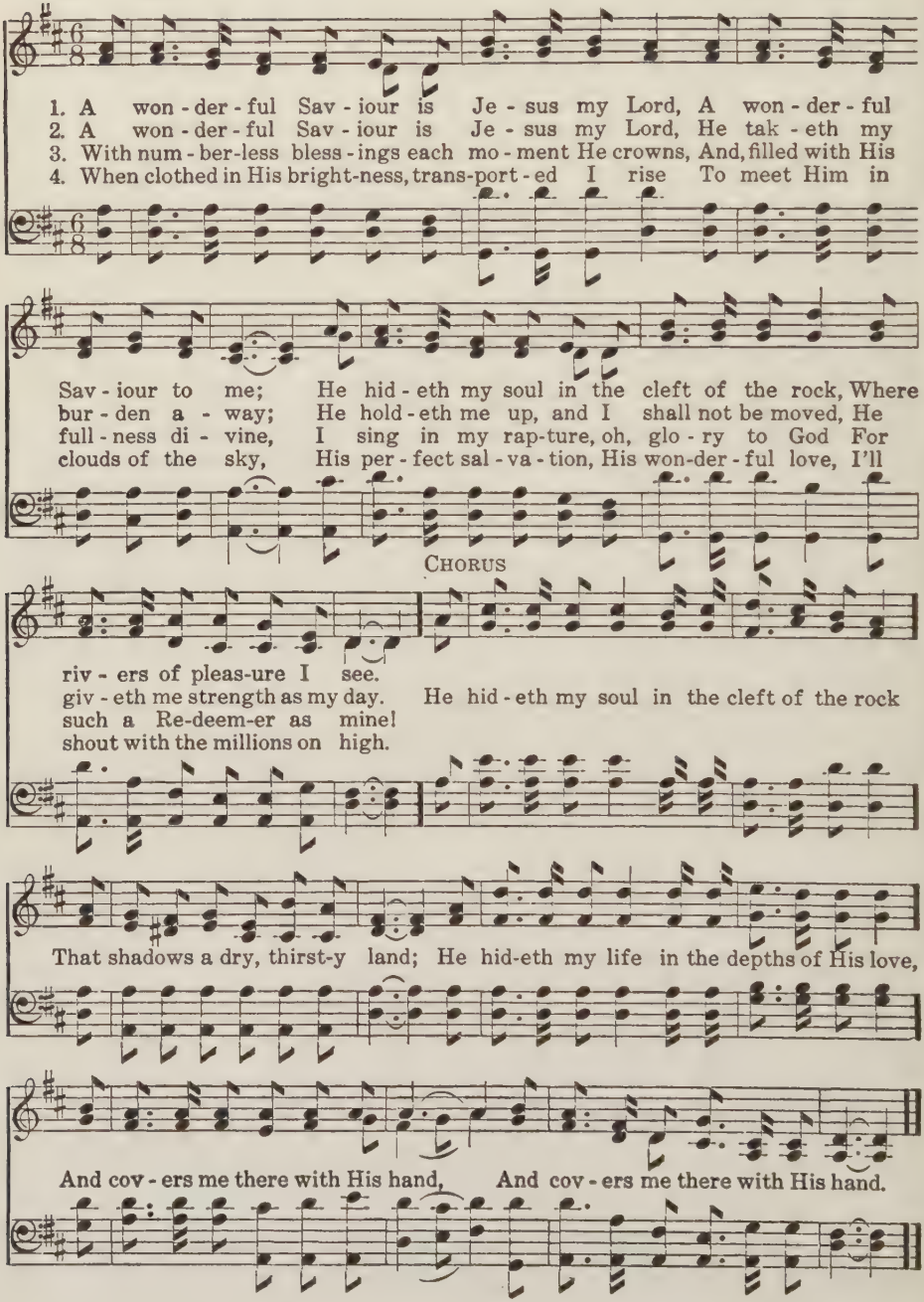
Katherine Hankey — William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won-der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in
tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal-
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old
CHORUS
long-ings As noth-ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.
be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je-sus and His love.

Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane

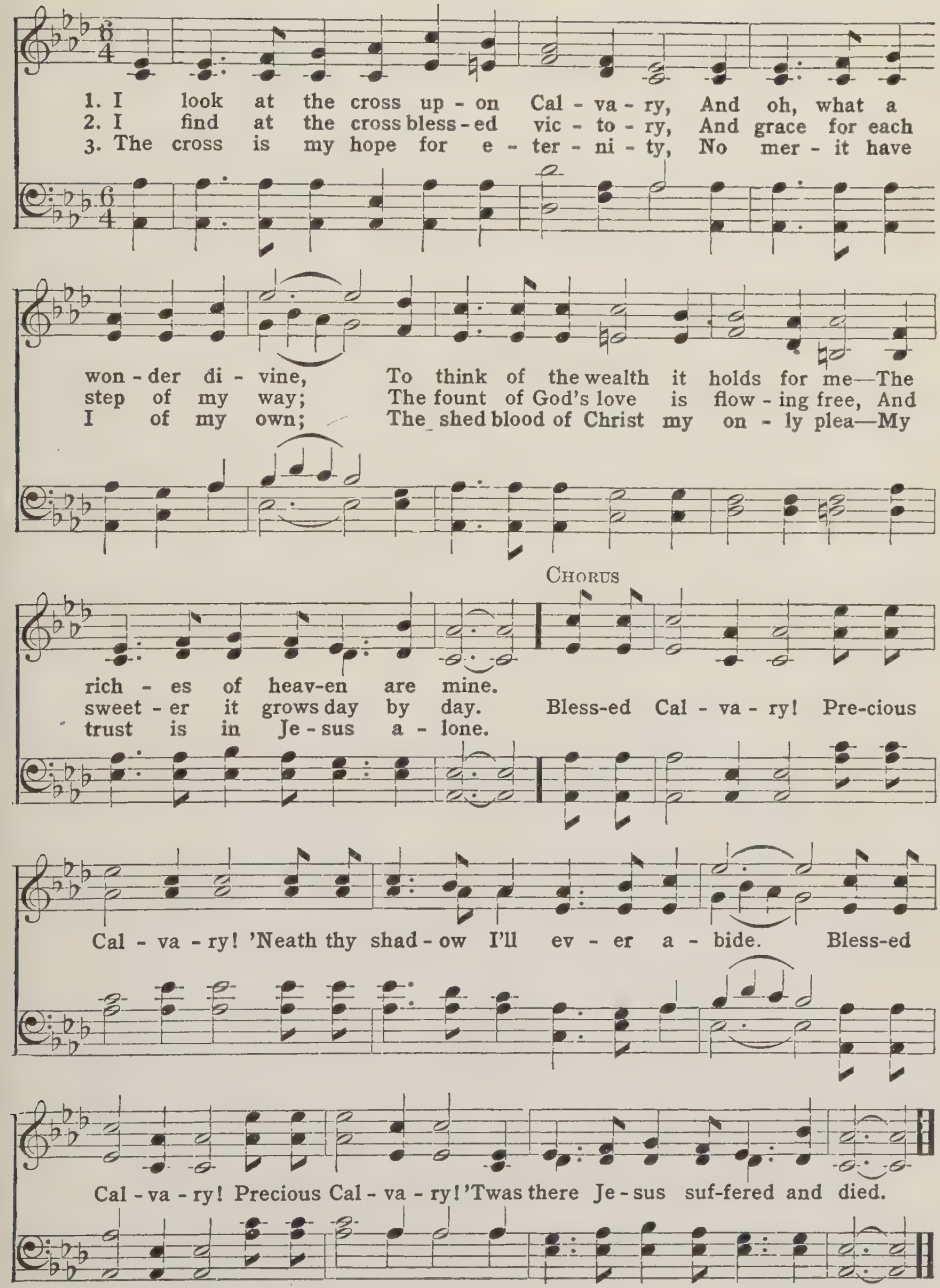

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
power of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I
cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach
REFRAIN
And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend!
Till I rest in peace with Thee.
Draw me near - er,
near - er, near - er,
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me
near - er, near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side.

He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J. Crosby — William J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber-less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And, filled with His
4. When clothed in His bright-ness, trans-port - ed I rise To meet Him in
Sav - iour to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won-der - ful love, I'll
CHORUS
riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day.
such a Re-deem-er as mine!
shout with the millions on high.
He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,
And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

Blessed Calvary

Christian B. Anson

Lance B. Latham

1. I look at the cross up - on Cal - va - ry, And oh, what a
2. I find at the cross bless - ed vic - to - ry, And grace for each
3. The cross is my hope for e - ter - ni - ty, No mer - it have
won - der di - vine, To think of the wealth it holds for me—The
step of my way; The fount of God's love is flow - ing free, And
I of my own; The shed blood of Christ my on - ly plea—My
Chorus
rich - es of heav-en are mine.
sweet - er it grows day by day.
trust is in Je - sus a - lone.
Bless-ed Cal - va - ry! Pre-cious
Cal - va - ry! 'Neath thy shad - ow I'll ev - er a - bide. Bless-ed
Cal - va - ry! Precious Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there Je - sus suf-fered and died.

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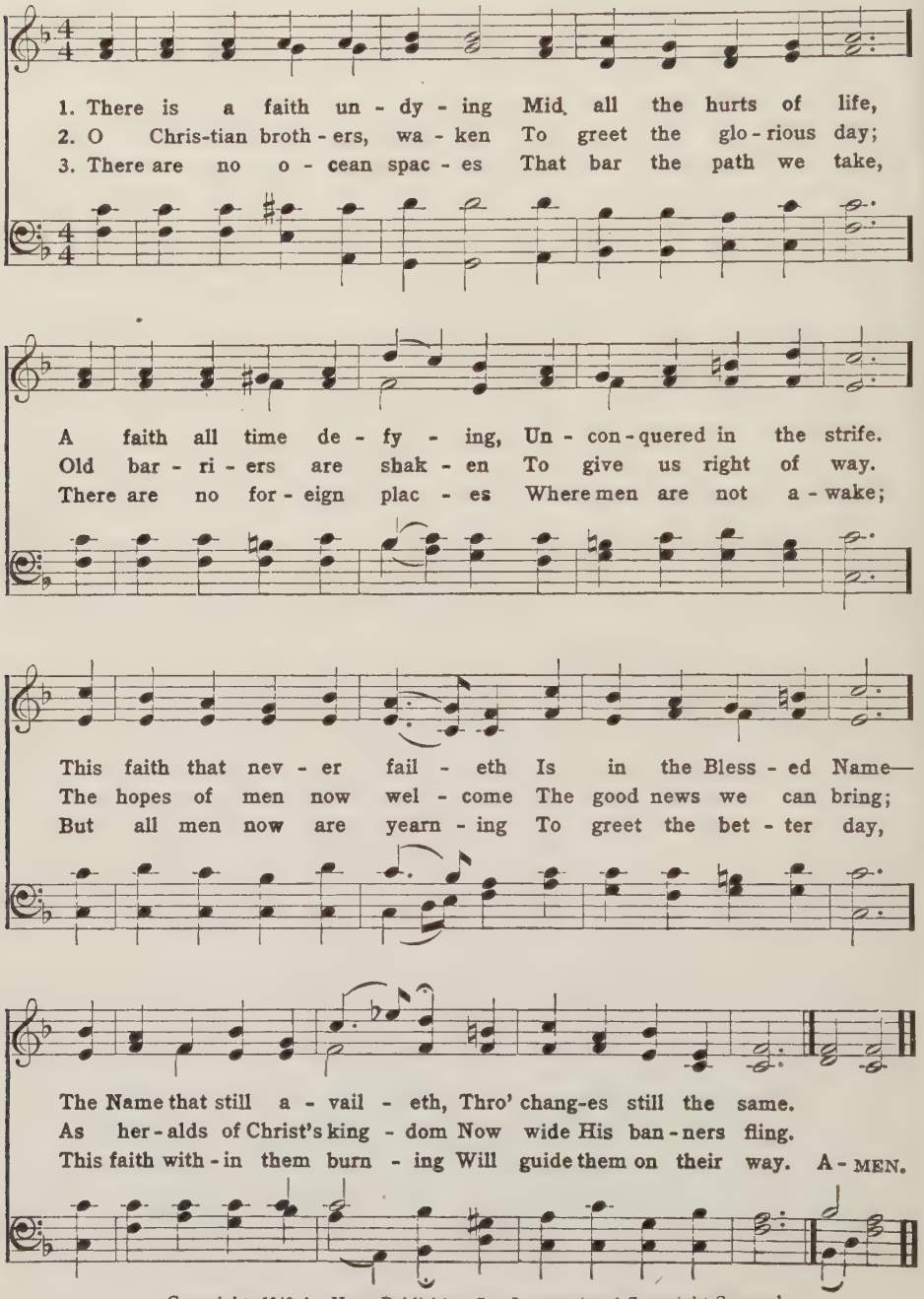
There Is a Faith Undying

UNDYING FAITH

George H. Parkinson

William M. Runyan

1. There is a faith un - dy - ing Mid all the hurts of life,
2. O Chris-tian broth - ers, wa - ken To greet the glo - rious day;
3. There are no o - cean spac - es That bar the path we take,
A faith all time de - fy - ing, Un - con - quered in the strife.
Old bar - ri - ers are shak - en To give us right of way.
There are no for - eign plac - es Where men are not a - wake;
This faith that nev - er fail - eth Is in the Bless - ed Name—
The hopes of men now wel - come The good news we can bring;
But all men now are yearn - ing To greet the bet - ter day,
The Name that still a - vail - eth, Thro' chang-es still the same.
As her - alds of Christ's king - dom Now wide His ban - ners fling.
This faith with - in them burn - ing Will guide them on their way. A - MEN.

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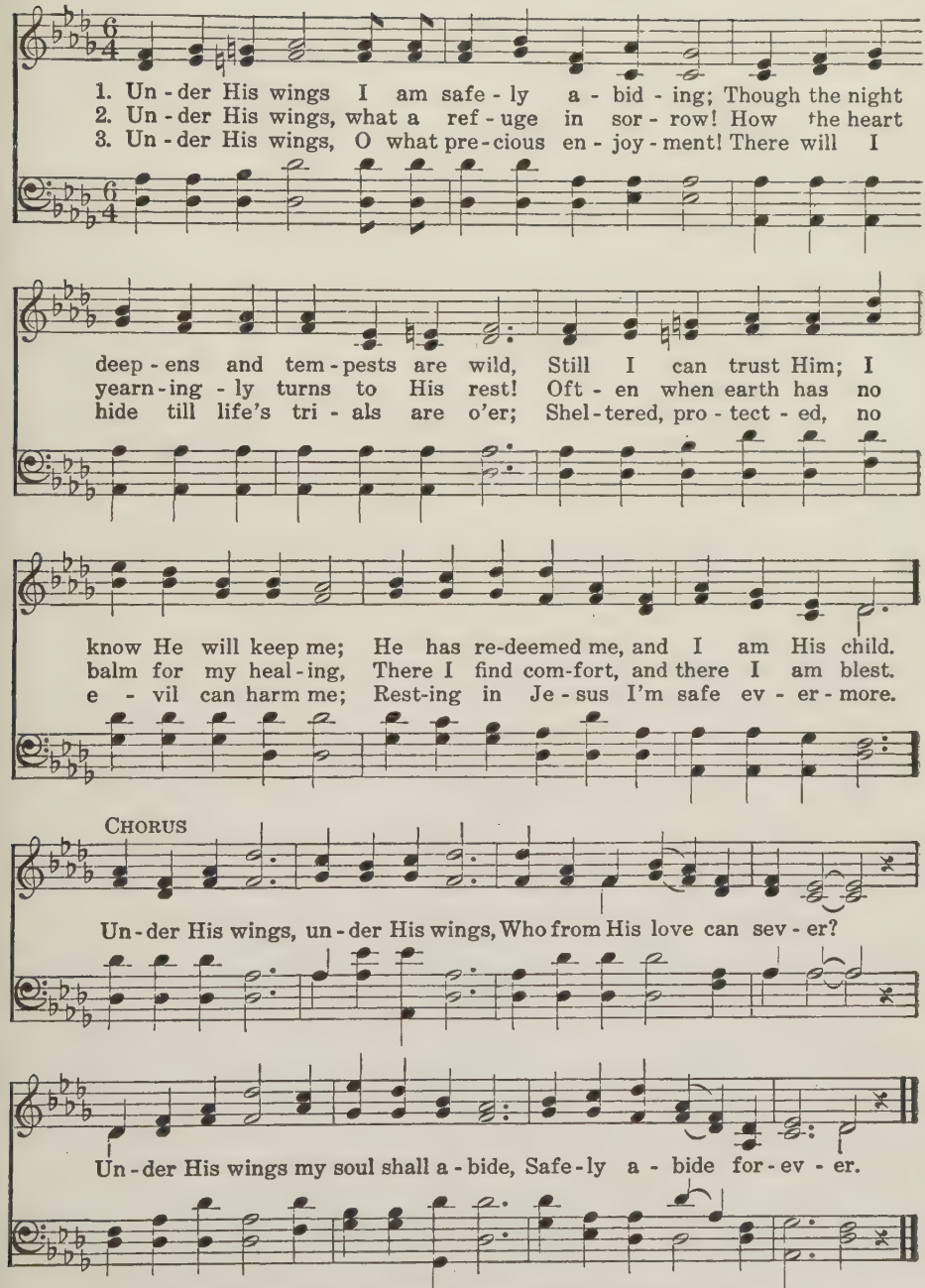
Under His Wings

William O. Cushing

Ira D. Sankey

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I
deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no
know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
balm for my heal - ing, There I find com-fort, and there I am blest.
e - vil can harm me; Rest-ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
CHORUS
Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

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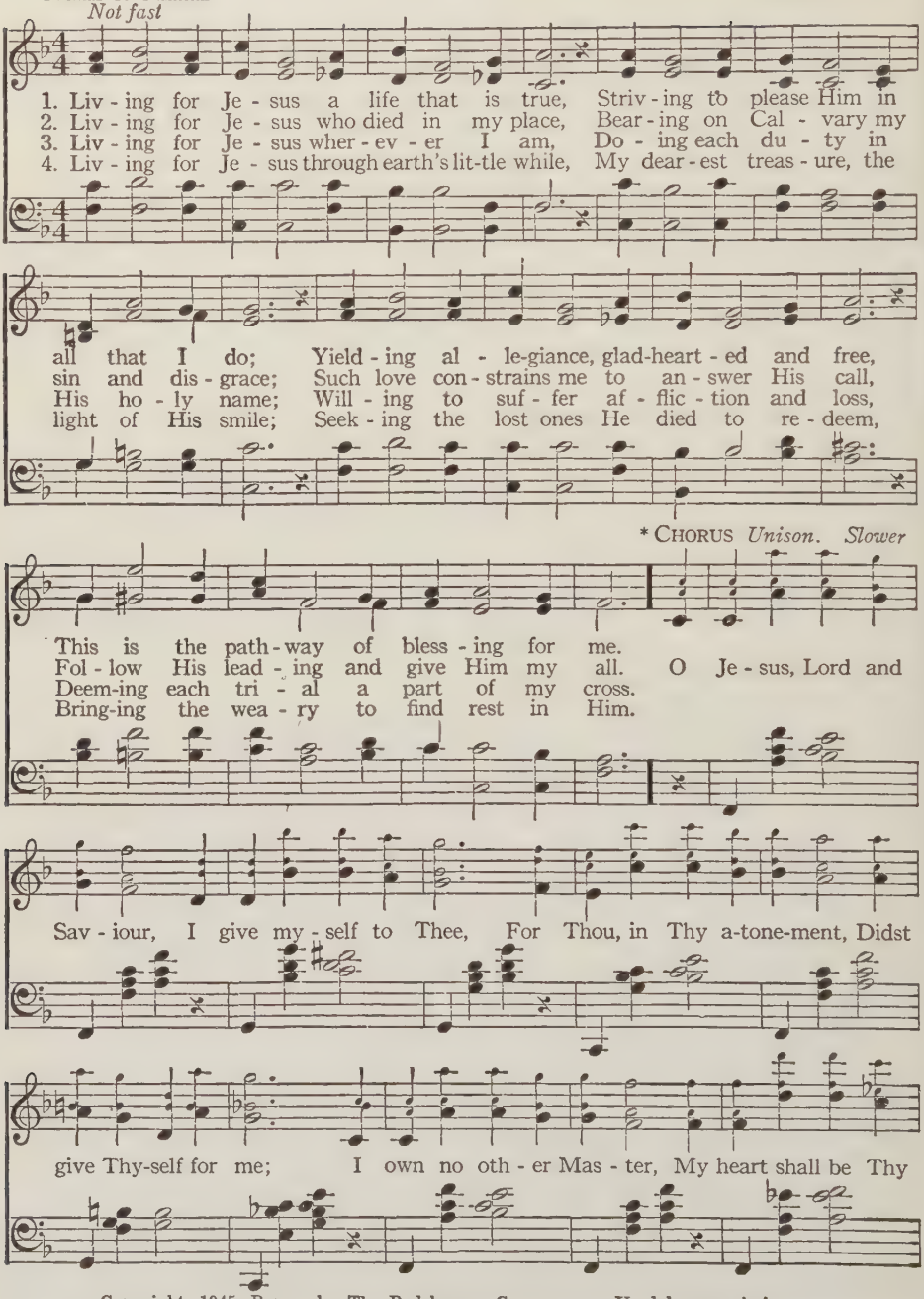
Living for Jesus

Thomas O. Chisholm

C. Harold Lowden

Not fast

1. Liv - ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv - ing to please Him in all that I do; Yield - ing al - le-giance, glad-heart - ed and free,
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear - ing on Cal - vary my sin and dis - grace; Such love con - strains me to an - swer His call,
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus wher - ev - er I am, Do - ing each du - ty in His ho - ly name; Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion and loss,
4. Liv - ing for Je - sus through earth's lit-tle while, My dear - est treas - ure, the light of His smile; Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re - deem,
* CHORUS *Unison. Slower*
This is the path - way of bless - ing for me. Fol - low His lead - ing and give Him my all. O Je - sus, Lord and Deem-ing each tri - al a part of my cross. Bring-ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.
Sav - iour, I give my - self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a-tone-ment, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth - er Mas - ter, My heart shall be Thy

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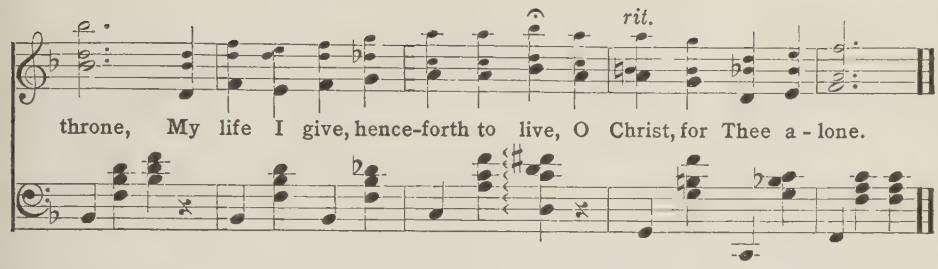
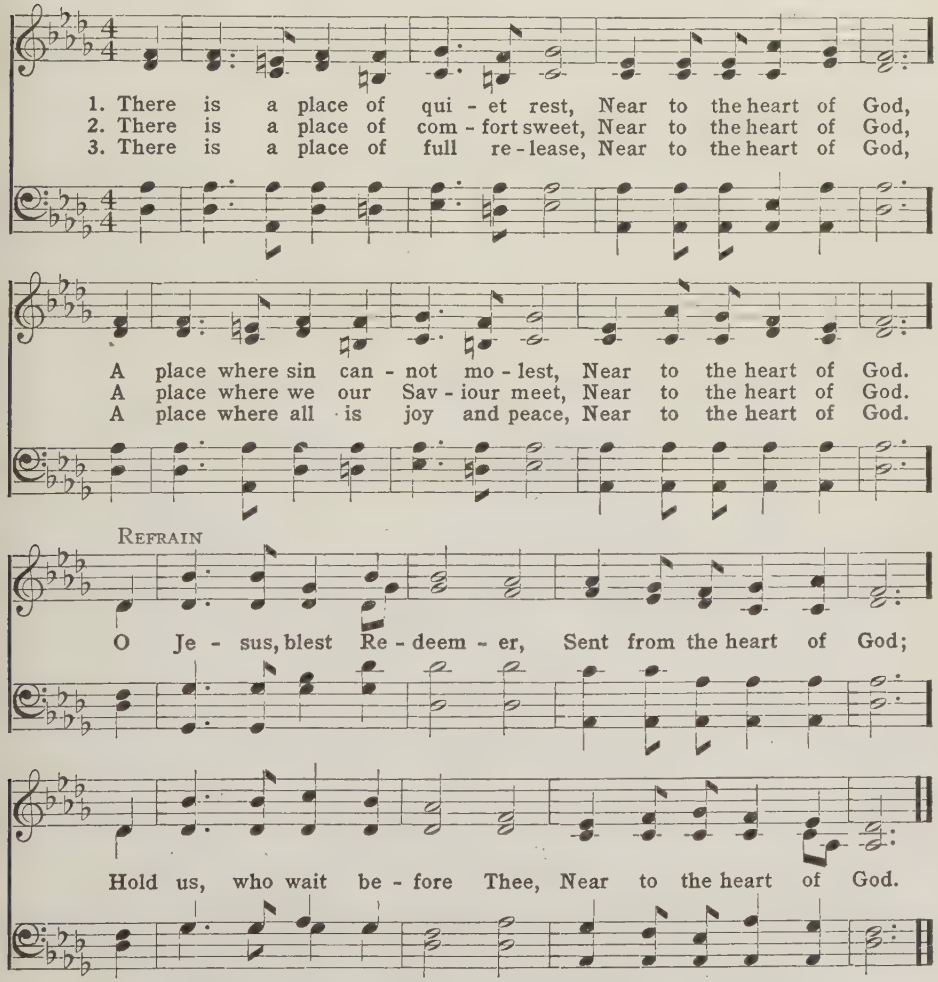
*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

Living for Jesus



Near to the Heart of God 69

Cleland B. McAfee Cleland B. McAfee

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,
A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - iour meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.
Refrain
O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God;
Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

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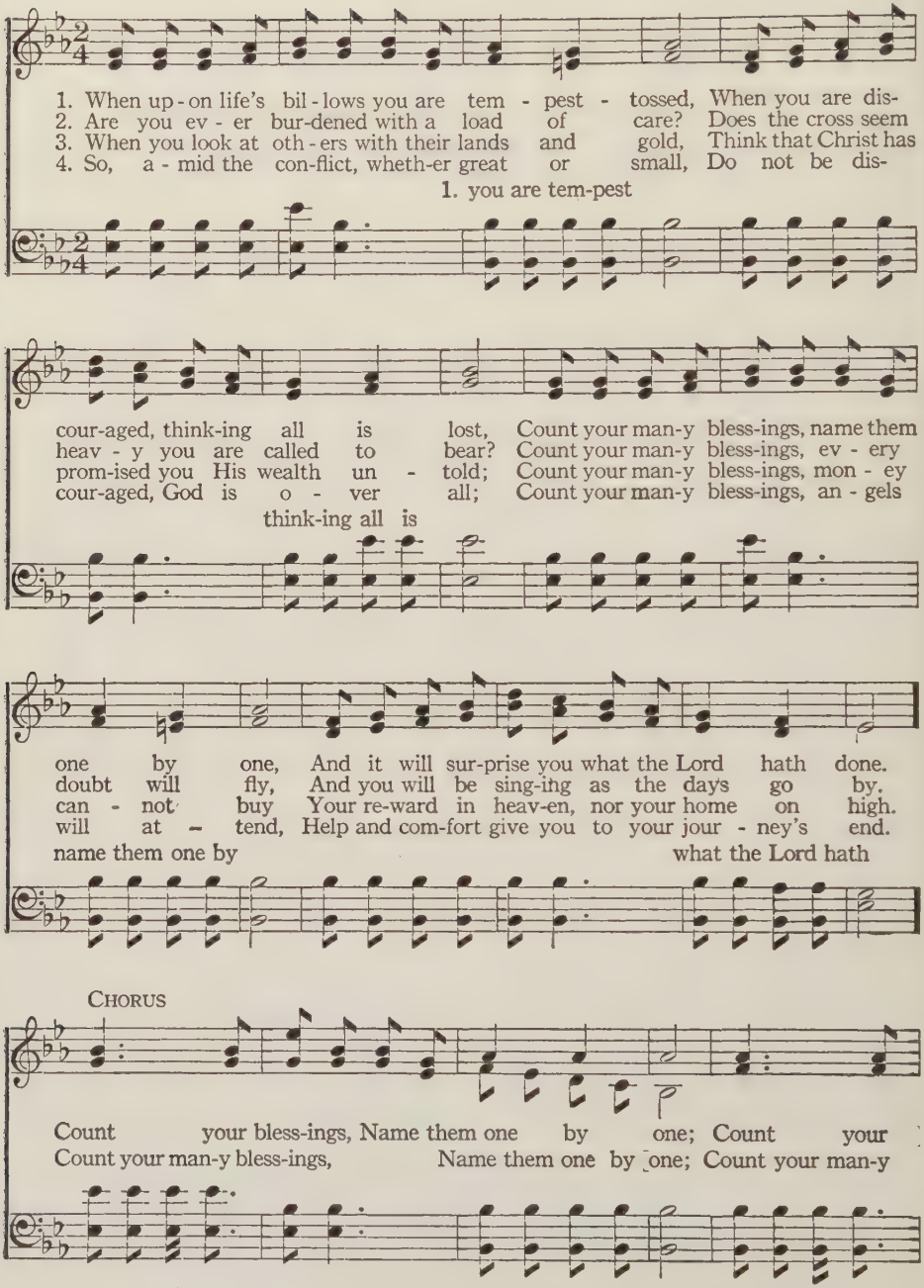
70 Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman

Edwin O. Excell

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-
1. you are tem-pest
cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - ery
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon - ey
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels
think-ing all is
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour - ney's end.
name them one by
what the Lord hath
CHORUS
Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y

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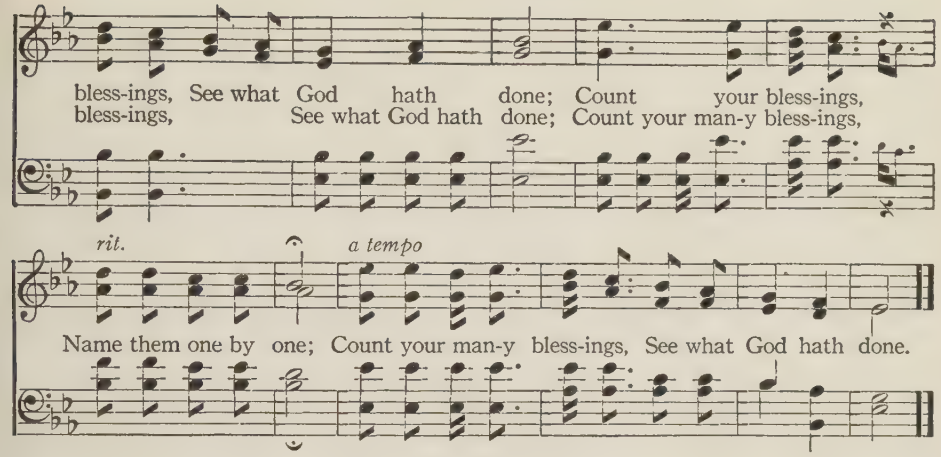
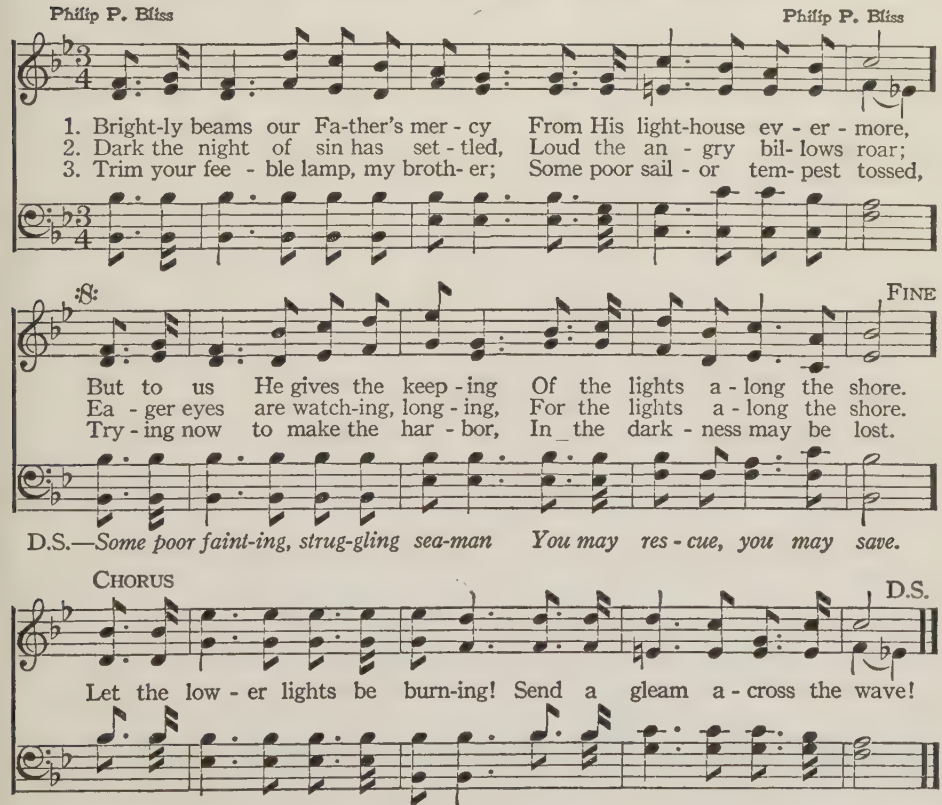
Count Your Blessings


bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,
rit.
a tempo
Name them one by one; Count your man-y bless-ings, See what God hath done.

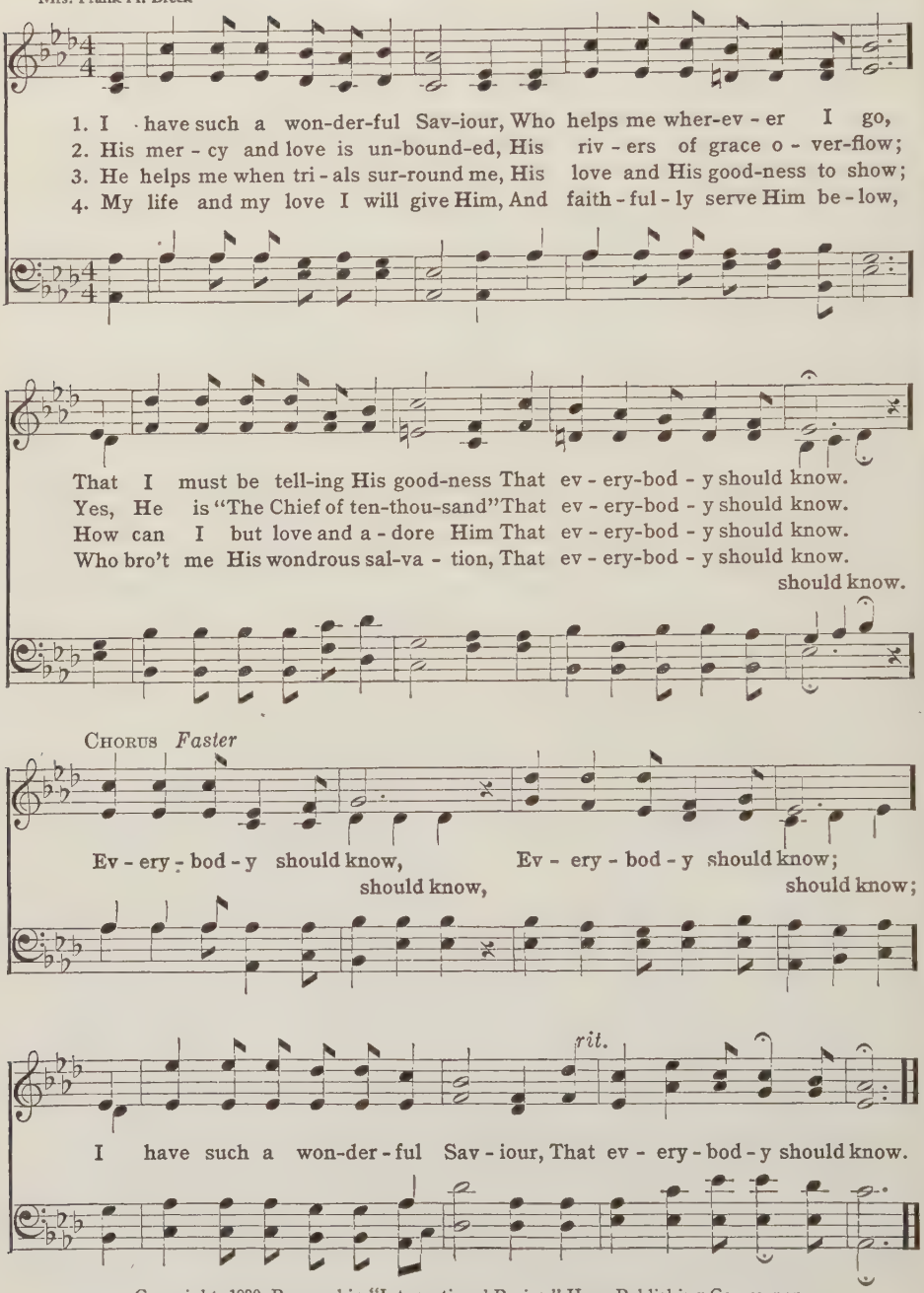
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning 71


Philip P. Bliss
Philip P. Bliss
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil- lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth- er; Some poor sail - or tem- pest tossed,
FINE
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.
D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.
CHORUS
D.S.
Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

Everybody Should Know

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

E. O. Excell


1. I have such a won-der-ful Sav-iour, Who helps me wher-ev - er I go,
2. His mer - cy and love is un-bound-ed, His riv - ers of grace o - ver-flow;
3. He helps me when tri - als sur-round me, His love and His good-ness to show;
4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith - ful - ly serve Him be - low,
That I must be tell-ing His good-ness That ev - ery-bod - y should know.
Yes, He is "The Chief of ten-thou-sand" That ev - ery-bod - y should know.
How can I but love and a - dore Him That ev - ery-bod - y should know.
Who bro't me His wondrous sal-va - tion, That ev - ery-bod - y should know.
should know.
Chorus Faster
Ev - ery - bod - y should know, Ev - ery - bod - y should know;
should know, should know;
rit.
I have such a won-der - ful Sav - iour, That ev - ery - bod - y should know.

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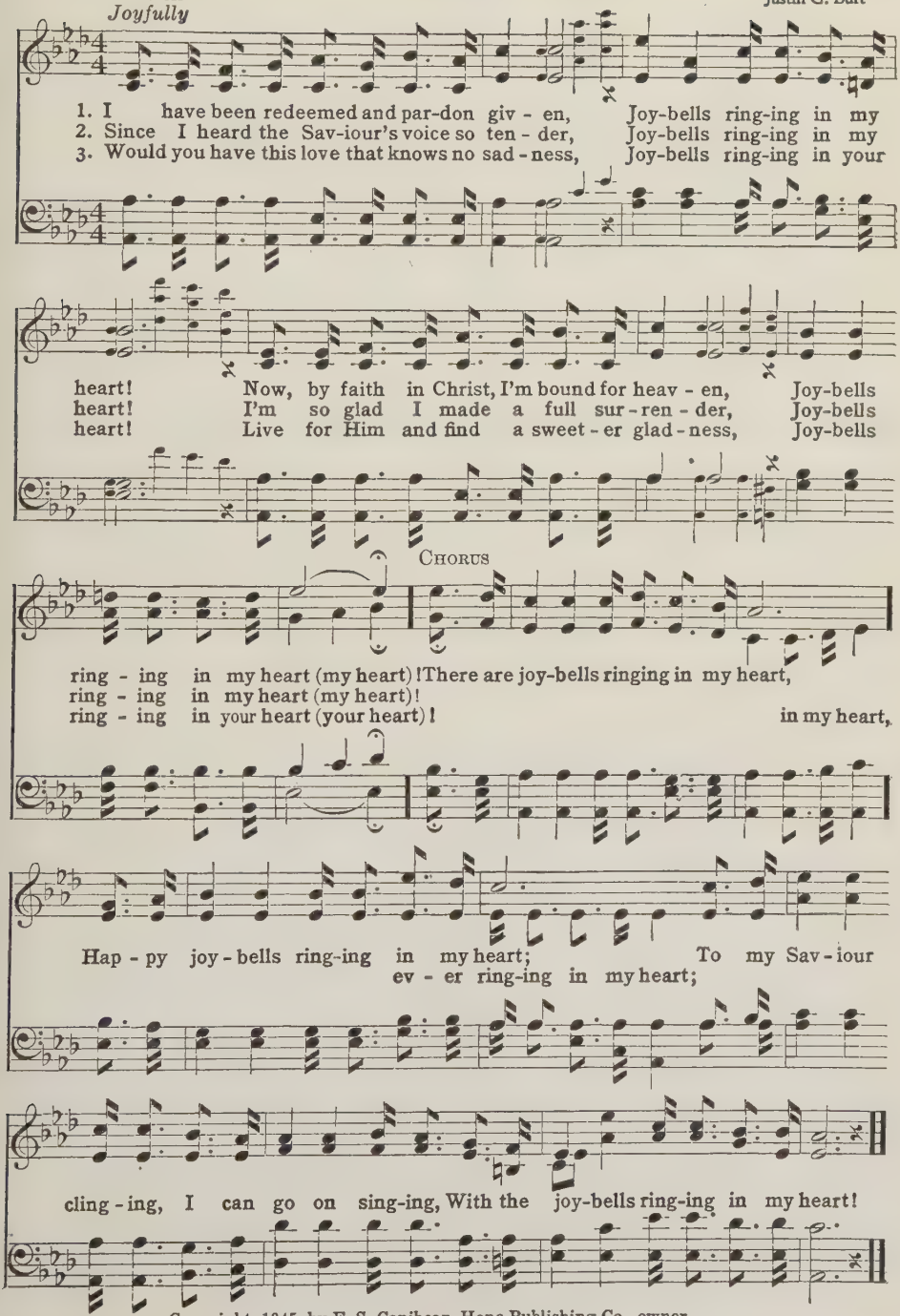
Joy-Bells in the Heart

Frank S. Conibear

Joyfully

Justin G. Burt

1. I have been redeemed and par-don giv - en, Joy-bells ring-ing in my
2. Since I heard the Sav-iour's voice so ten - der, Joy-bells ring-ing in my
3. Would you have this love that knows no sad - ness, Joy-bells ring-ing in your
heart! Now, by faith in Christ, I'm bound for heav - en, Joy-bells
heart! I'm so glad I made a full sur - ren - der, Joy-bells
heart! Live for Him and find a sweet - er glad - ness, Joy-bells
Chorus
ring - ing in my heart (my heart)! There are joy-bells ringing in my heart,
ring - ing in my heart (my heart)!
ring - ing in your heart (your heart)! in my heart,
Hap - py joy - bells ring-ing in my heart; To my Sav - iour
ev - er ring-ing in my heart;
cling - ing, I can go on sing-ing, With the joy-bells ring-ing in my heart!

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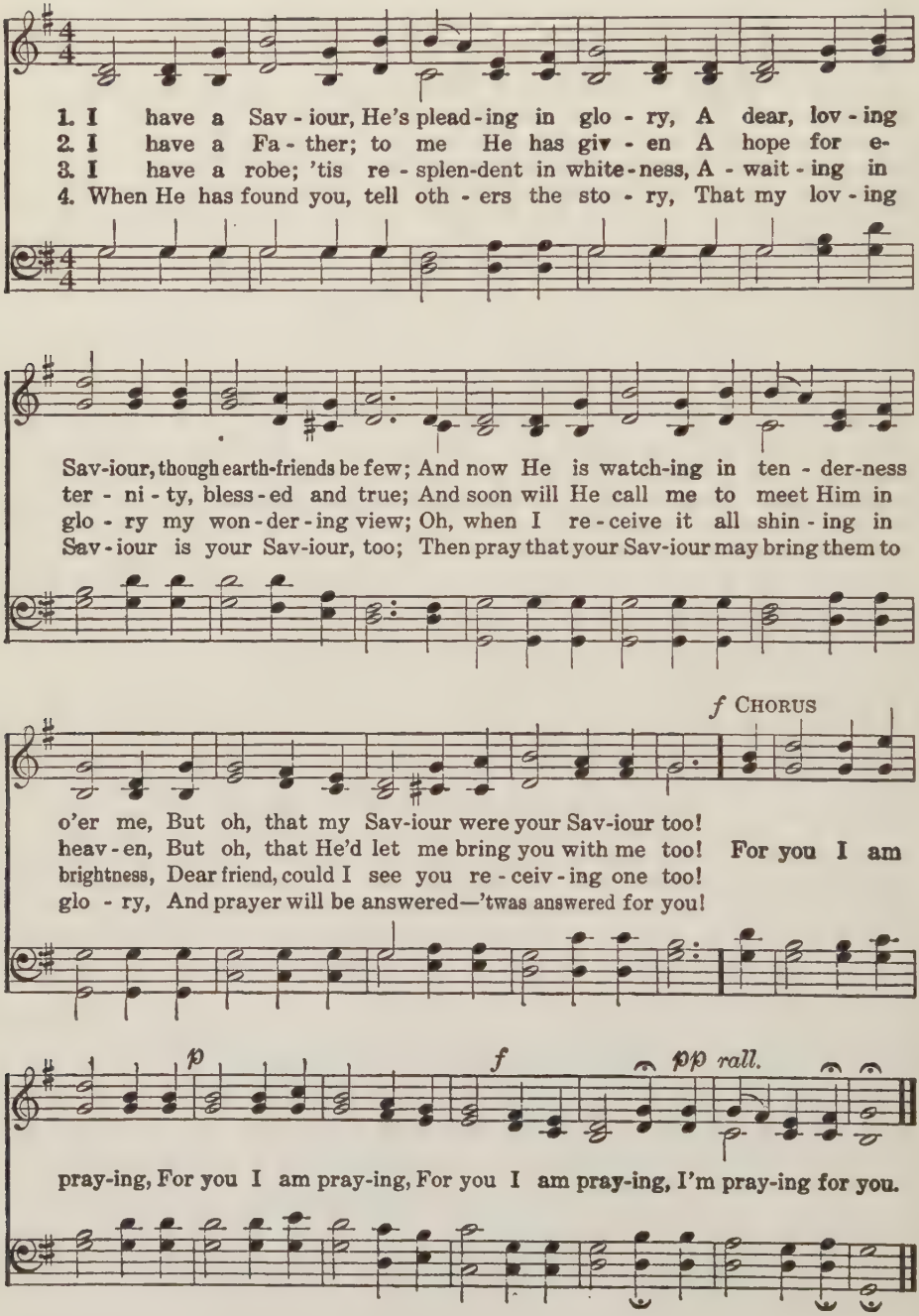
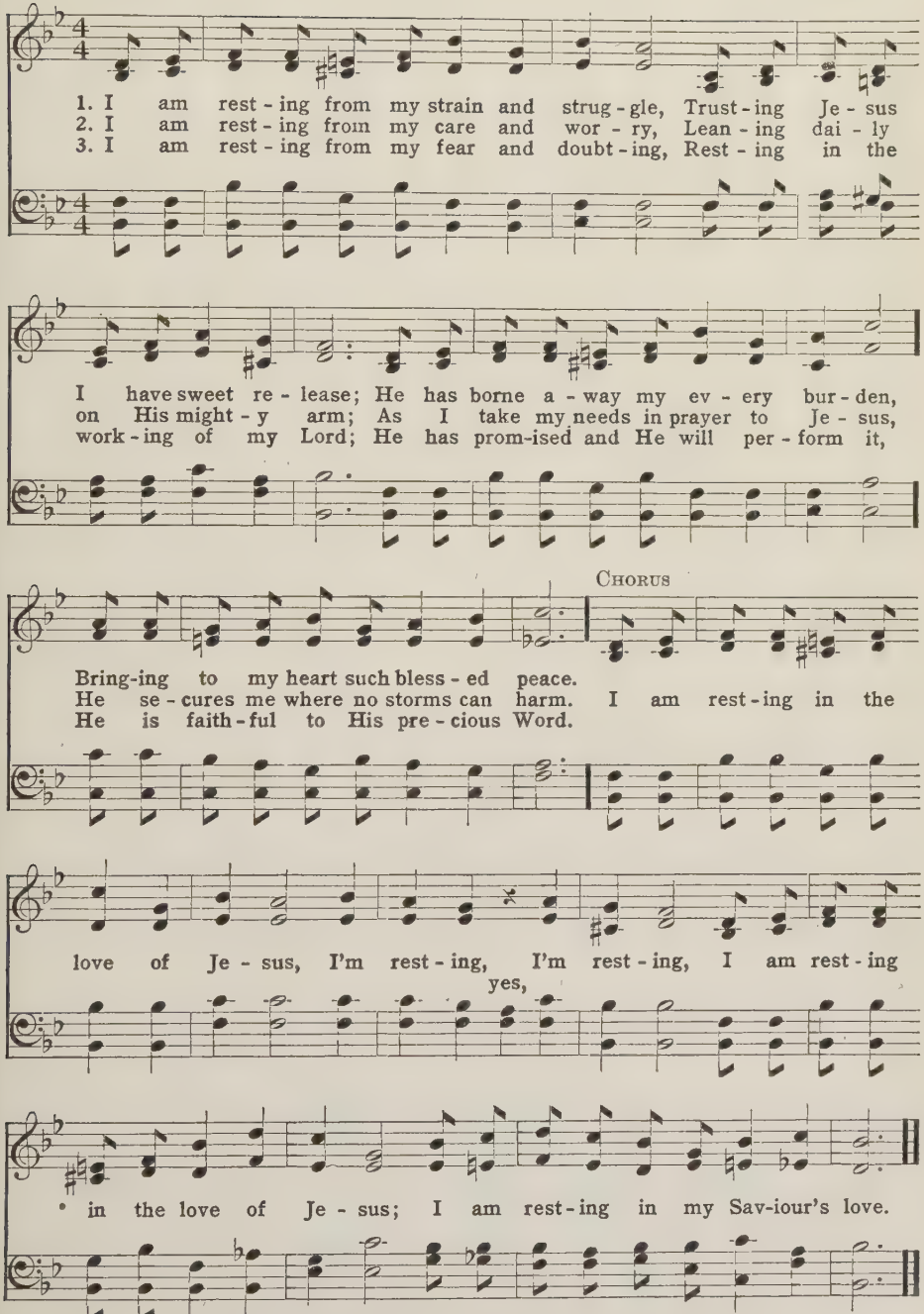
I Am Praying for You

S. O'Maley Cluff — Ira D. Sankey


1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen-dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When He has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav-iour, though earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to
f CHORUS
o'er me, But oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

I Am Resting

Louise L. Nankivell

Louise L. Nankivell

1. I am rest - ing from my strain and strug - gle, Trust - ing Je - sus
2. I am rest - ing from my care and wor - ry, Lean - ing dai - ly
3. I am rest - ing from my fear and doubt - ing, Rest - ing in the
I have sweet re - lease; He has borne a - way my ev - ery bur - den,
on His might - y arm; As I take my needs in prayer to Je - sus,
work - ing of my Lord; He has prom-ised and He will per - form it,
Chorus
Bring-ing to my heart such bless - ed peace.
He se - cures me where no storms can harm. I am rest - ing in the
He is faith - ful to His pre - cious Word.
love of Je - sus, I'm rest - ing, I'm rest - ing, I am rest - ing
yes,
in the love of Je - sus; I am rest - ing in my Sav-iour's love.

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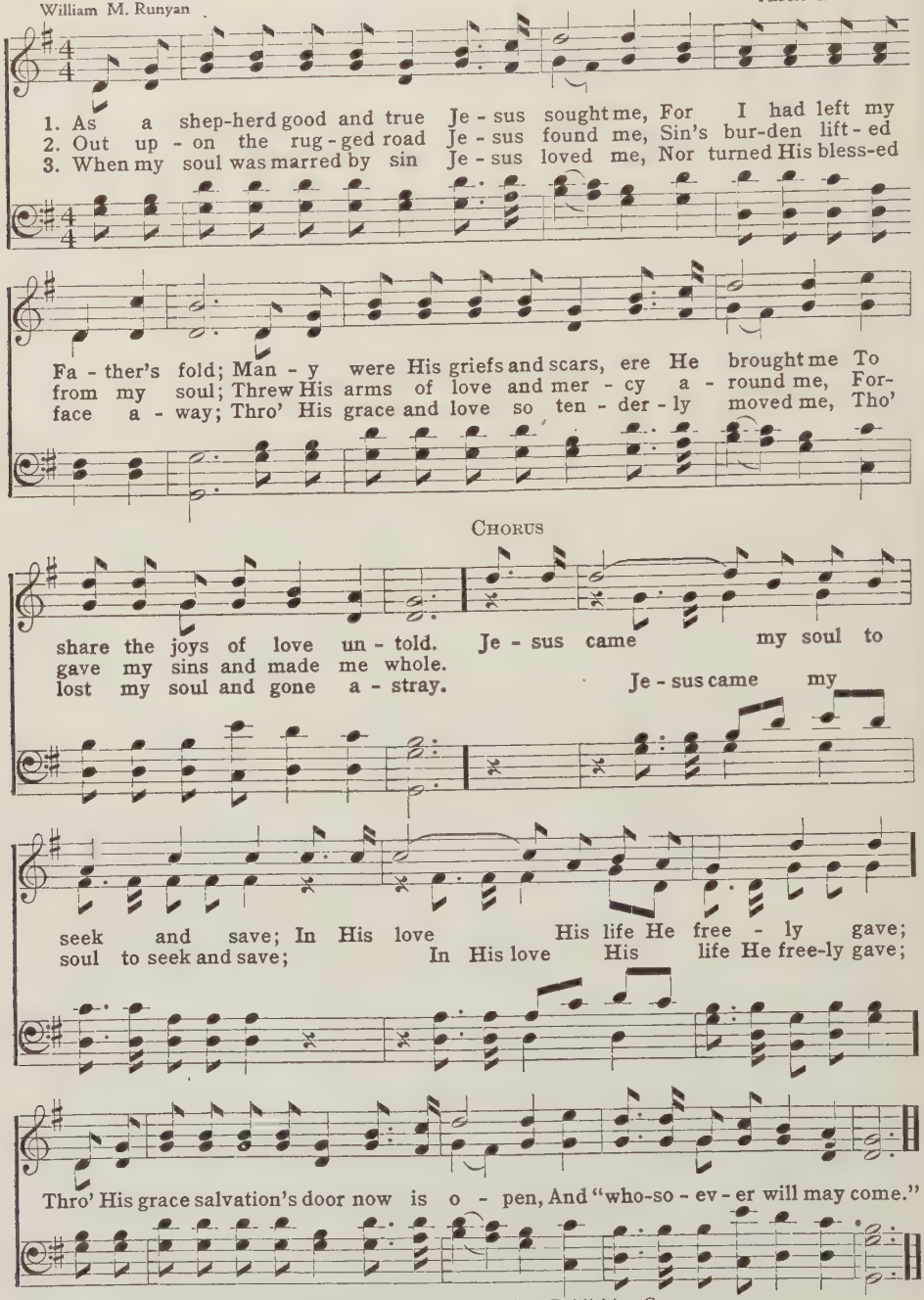
Jesus Found Me

William M. Runyan

Albert C. Fisher


1. As a shep-herd good and true Je - sus sought me, For I had left my
2. Out up - on the rug - ged road Je - sus found me, Sin's bur-den lift - ed
3. When my soul was marred by sin Je - sus loved me, Nor turned His bless-ed
Fa - ther's fold; Man - y were His griefs and scars, ere He brought me To
from my soul; Threw His arms of love and mer - cy a - round me, For-
face a - way; Thro' His grace and love so ten - der - ly moved me, Tho'
Chorus
share the joys of love un - told. Je - sus came my soul to
gave my sins and made me whole.
lost my soul and gone a - stray.
Je - sus came my
seek and save; In His love His life He free - ly gave;
soul to seek and save; In His love His life He free-ly gave;
Thro' His grace salvation's door now is o - pen, And "who-so - ev - er will may come."

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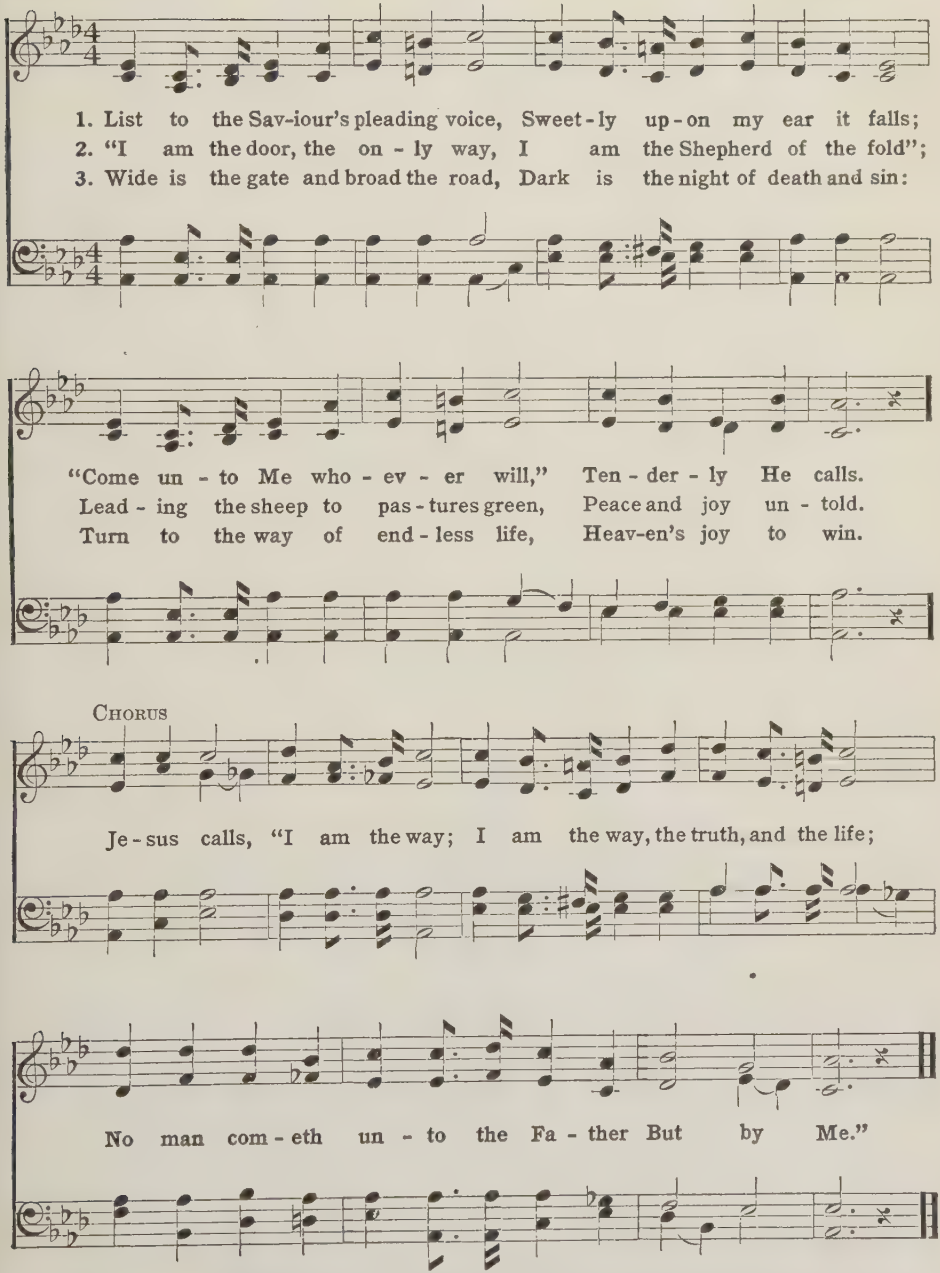
Jesus Calls, "I Am the Way"

Elton M. Roth

Elton M. Roth

1. List to the Sav-iour's pleading voice, Sweet-ly up-on my ear it falls;
2. "I am the door, the on-ly way, I am the Shepherd of the fold";
3. Wide is the gate and broad the road, Dark is the night of death and sin:
"Come un-to Me who-ev-er will," Ten-der-ly He calls.
Lead-ing the sheep to pas-tures green, Peace and joy un-told.
Turn to the way of end-less life, Heav-en's joy to win.
Chorus
Je-sus calls, "I am the way; I am the way, the truth, and the life;
No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther But by Me."

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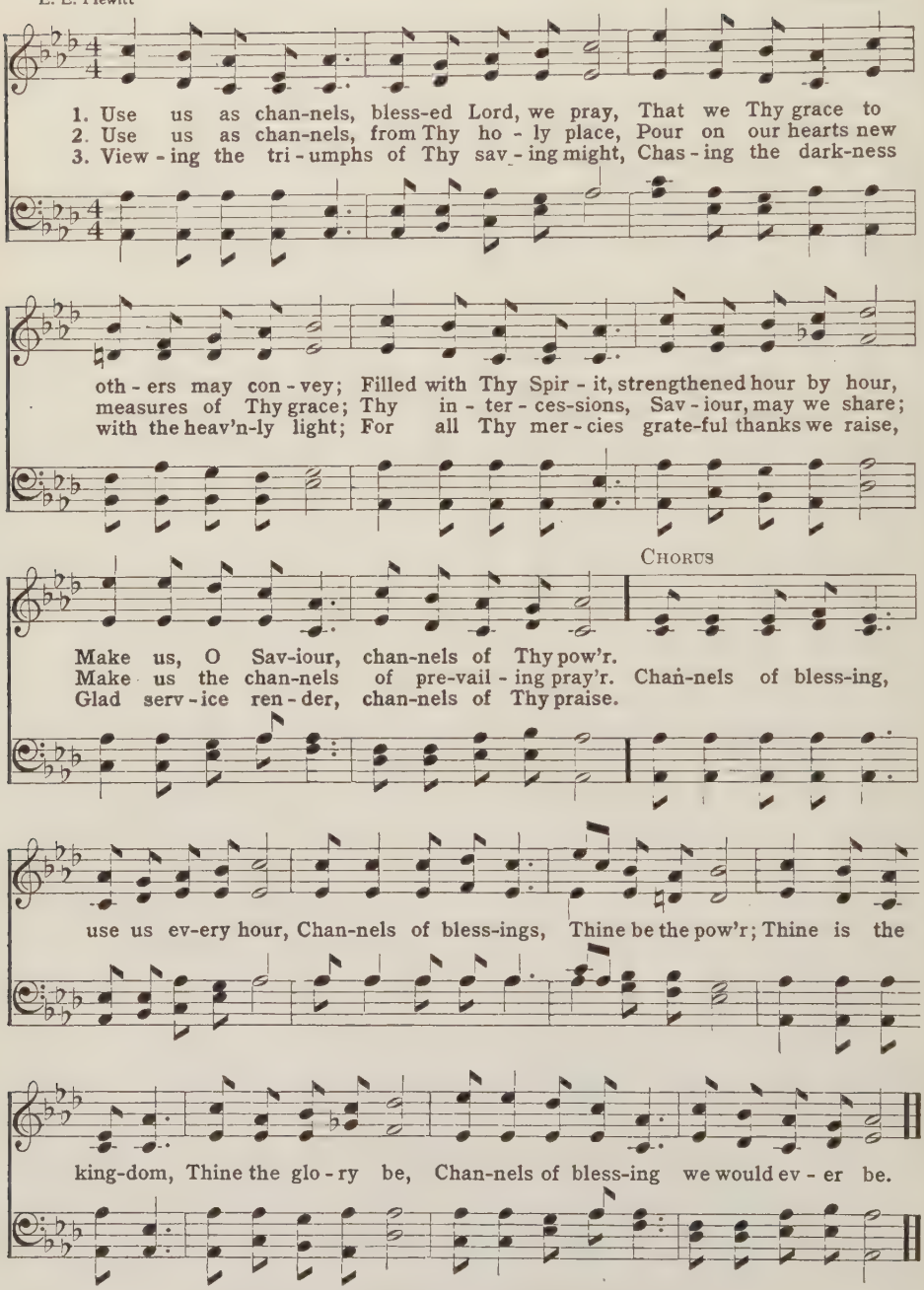
Channels of Blessing

E. E. Hewitt

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Use us as chan-nels, bless-ed Lord, we pray, That we Thy grace to
2. Use us as chan-nels, from Thy ho - ly place, Pour on our hearts new
3. View - ing the tri - umphs of Thy sav - ing might, Chas - ing the dark-ness
oth - ers may con - vey; Filled with Thy Spir - it, strengthened hour by hour,
measures of Thy grace; Thy in - ter - ces-sions, Sav - iour, may we share;
with the heav'n-ly light; For all Thy mer - cies grate-ful thanks we raise,
Chorus
Make us, O Sav-iour, chan-nels of Thy pow'r.
Make us the chan-nels of pre-vail - ing pray'r. Chan-nels of bless-ing,
Glad serv - ice ren - der, chan-nels of Thy praise.
use us ev-ery hour, Chan-nels of bless-ings, Thine be the pow'r; Thine is the
king-dom, Thine the glo - ry be, Chan-nels of bless-ing we would ev - er be.

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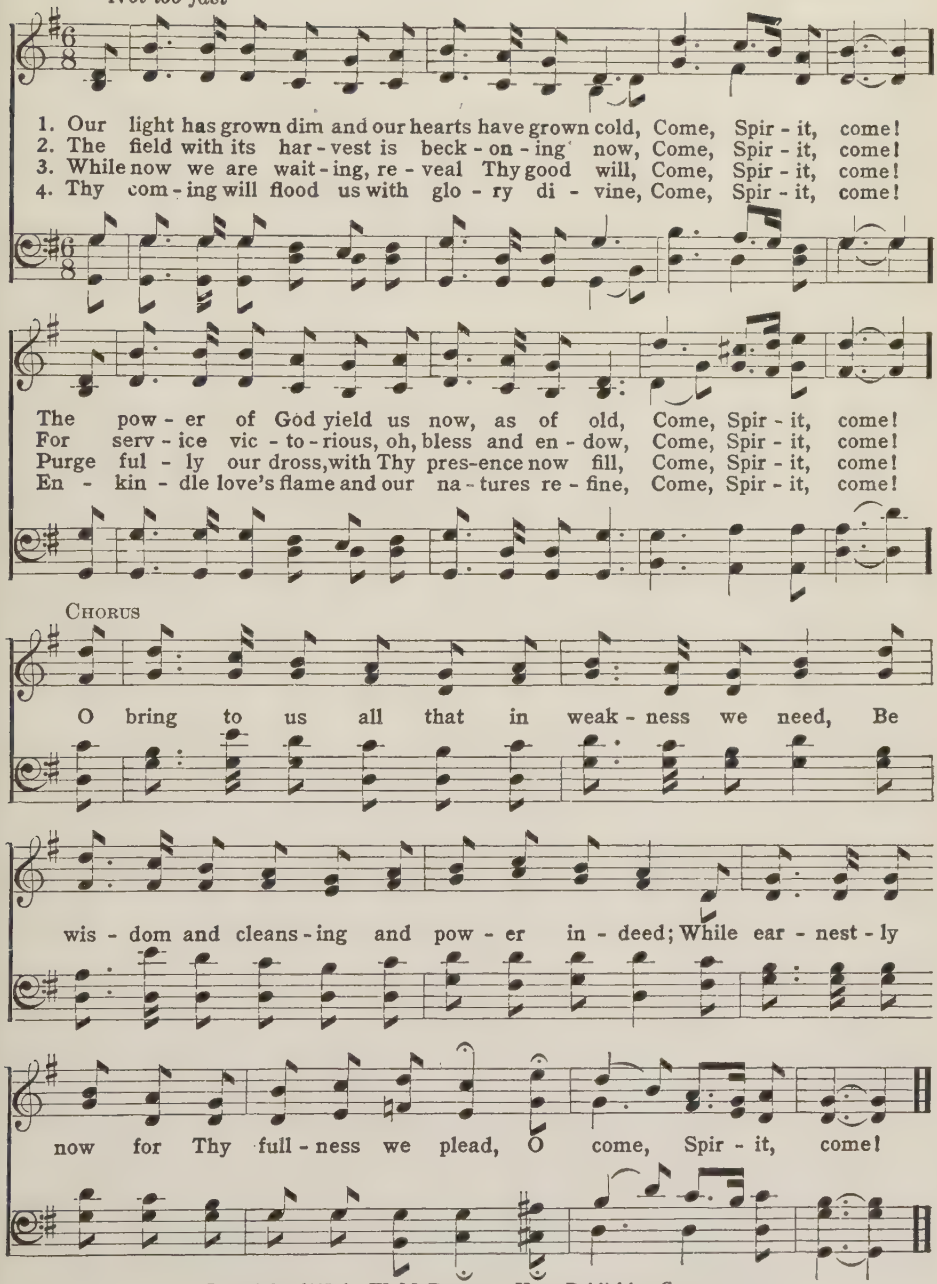
Come, Spirit, Come!

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan

Not too fast


1. Our light has grown dim and our hearts have grown cold, Come, Spir - it, come!
2. The field with its har - vest is beck - on - ing now, Come, Spir - it, come!
3. While now we are wait - ing, re - veal Thy good will, Come, Spir - it, come!
4. Thy com - ing will flood us with glo - ry di - vine, Come, Spir - it, come!
The pow - er of God yield us now, as of old, Come, Spir - it, come!
For serv - ice vic - to - rious, oh, bless and en - dow, Come, Spir - it, come!
Purge ful - ly our dross, with Thy pres-ence now fill, Come, Spir - it, come!
En - kin - dle love's flame and our na - tures re - fine, Come, Spir - it, come!
Chorus
O bring to us all that in weak - ness we need, Be
wis - dom and cleans - ing and pow - er in - deed; While ear - nest - ly
now for Thy full - ness we plead, O come, Spir - it, come!

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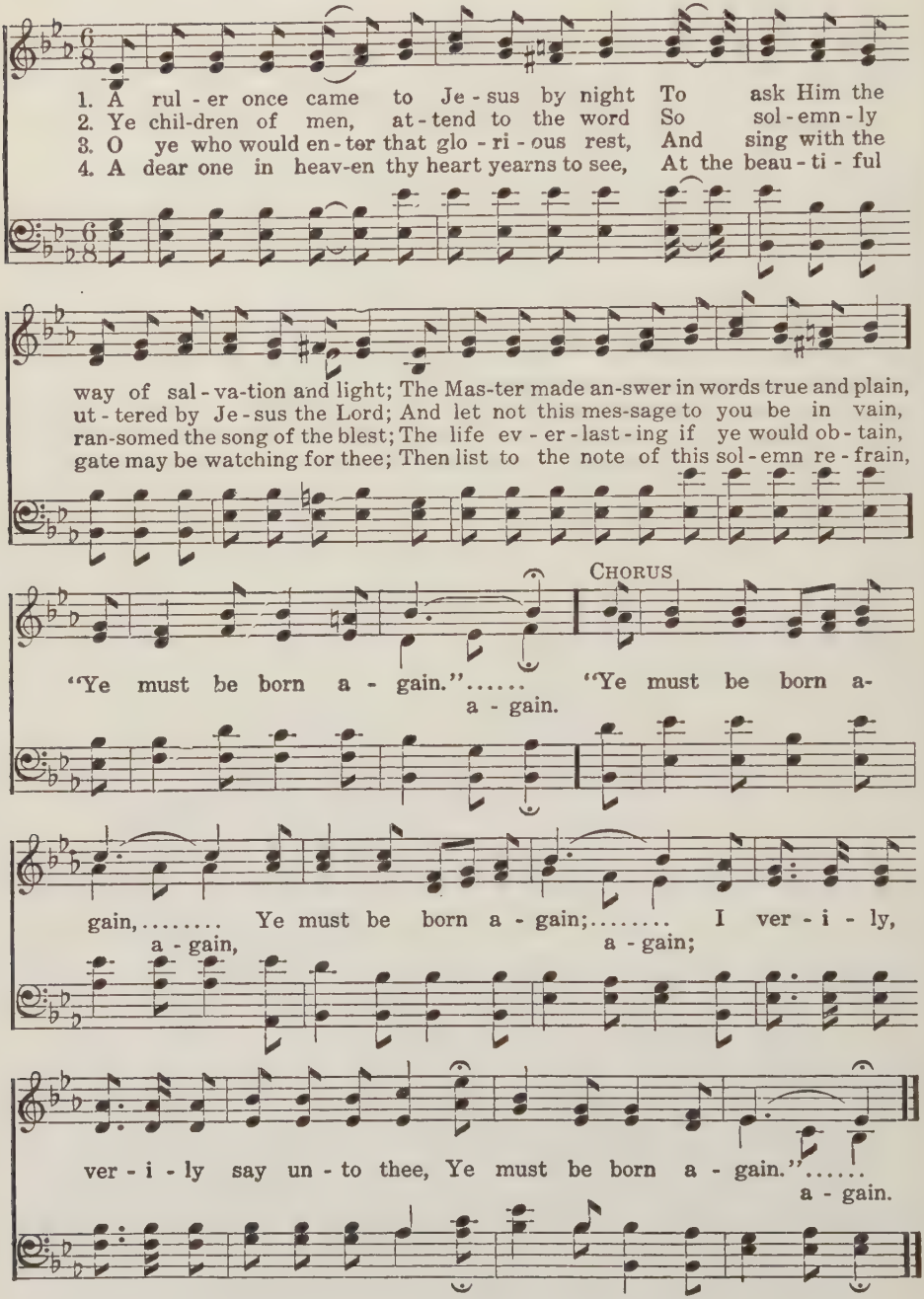
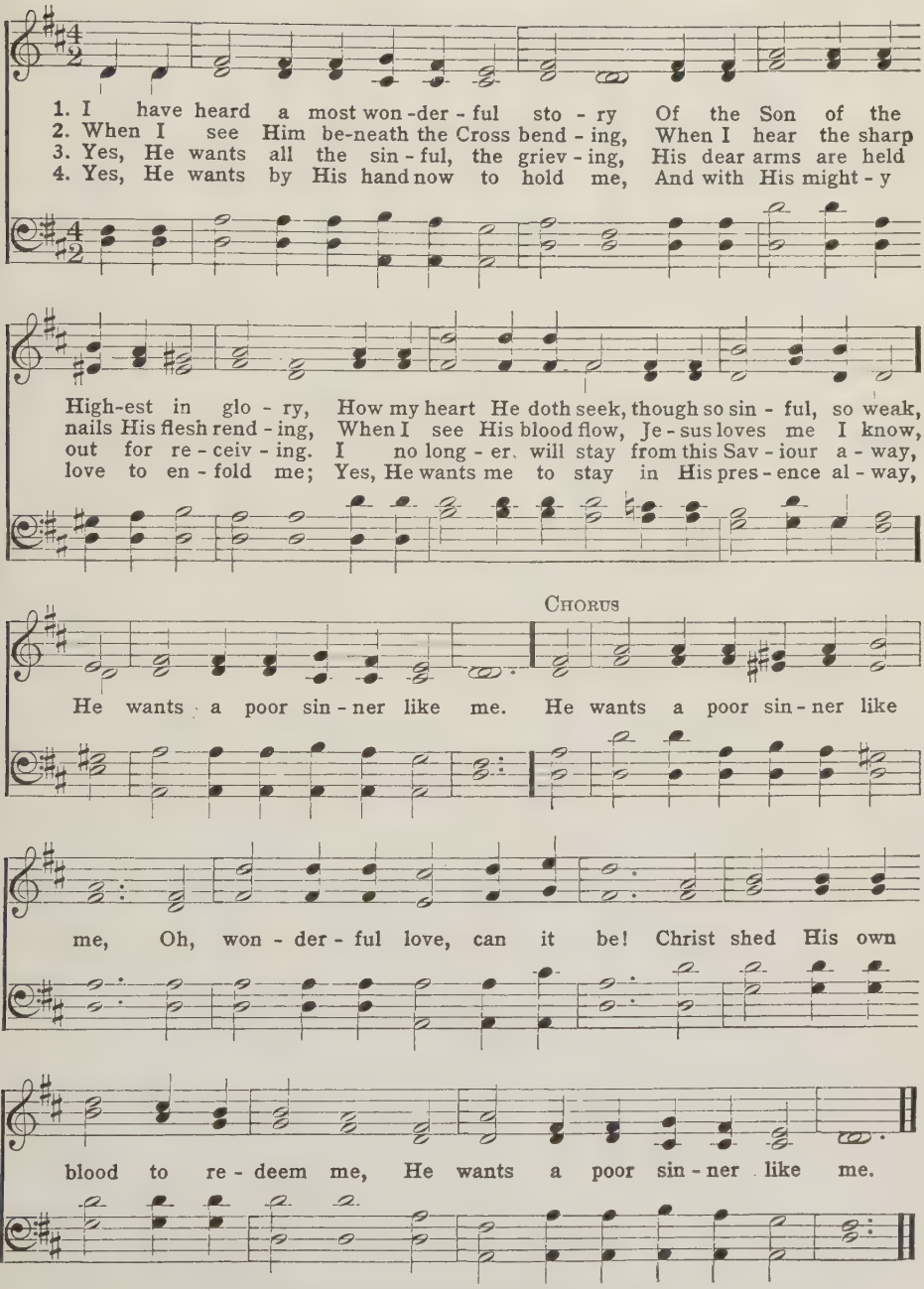
Ye Must Be Born Again

W. T. Sleeper

George C. Stebbins

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night To ask Him the
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly
3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the
4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful
way of sal - va-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
ran-somed the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,
CHORUS
"Ye must be born a - gain."..... "Ye must be born a-
a - gain.
gain,..... Ye must be born a - gain;..... I ver - i - ly,
a - gain, a - gain;
ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain.".....
a - gain.

He Wants a Poor Sinner Like Me

Maud Frazer

Robert Harkness

1. I have heard a most won-der-ful sto-ry Of the Son of the
2. When I see Him be-neath the Cross bend-ing, When I hear the sharp
3. Yes, He wants all the sin-ful, the griev-ing, His dear arms are held
4. Yes, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might-y
High-est in glo-ry, How my heart He doth seek, though so sin-ful, so weak,
nails His flesh rend-ing, When I see His blood flow, Je-sus loves me I know,
out for re-ceiv-ing. I no long-er will stay from this Sav-iour a-way,
love to en-fold me; Yes, He wants me to stay in His pres-ence al-way,
Chorus
He wants a poor sin-ner like me. He wants a poor sin-ner like
me, Oh, won-der-ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own
blood to re-deem me, He wants a poor sin-ner like me.

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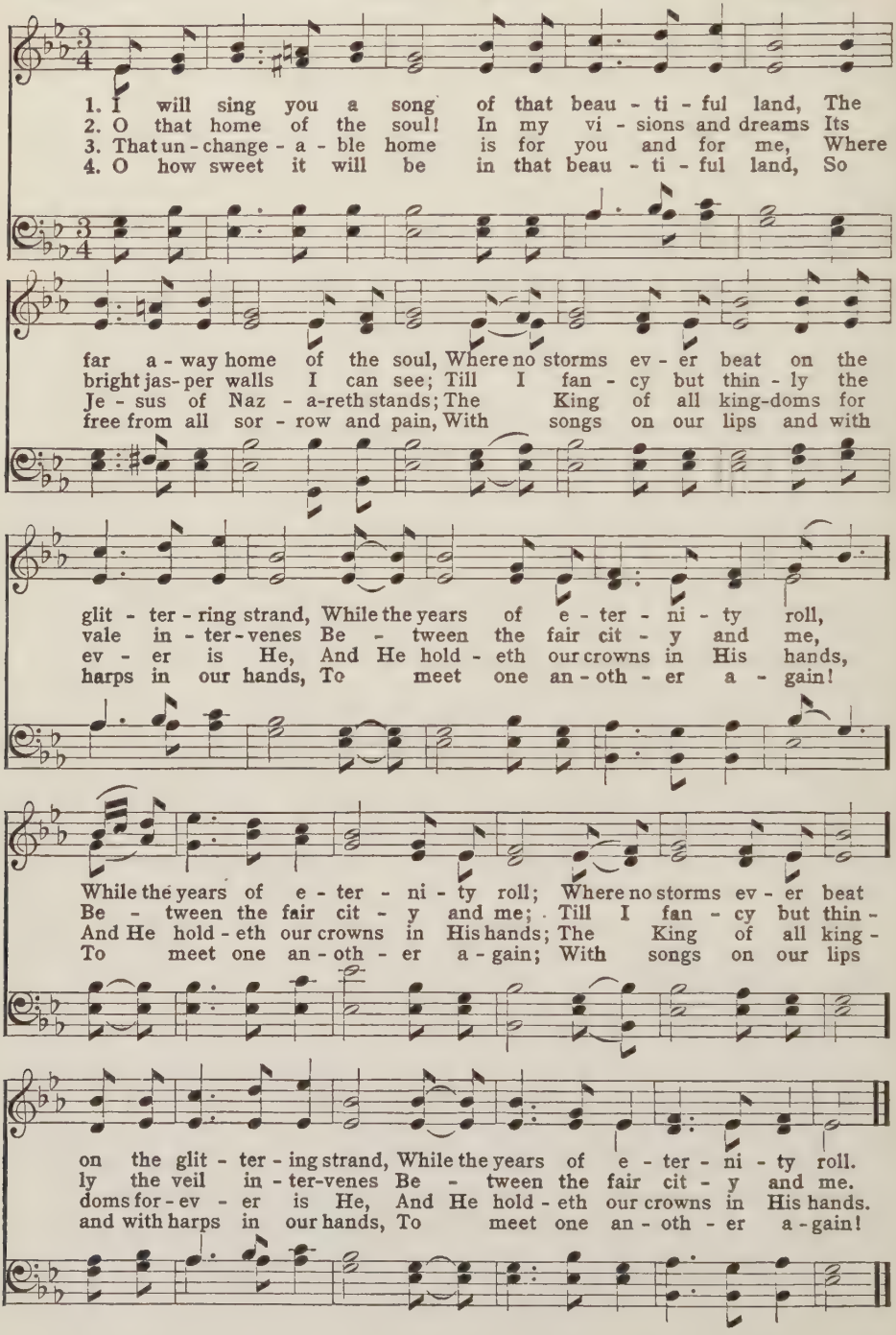
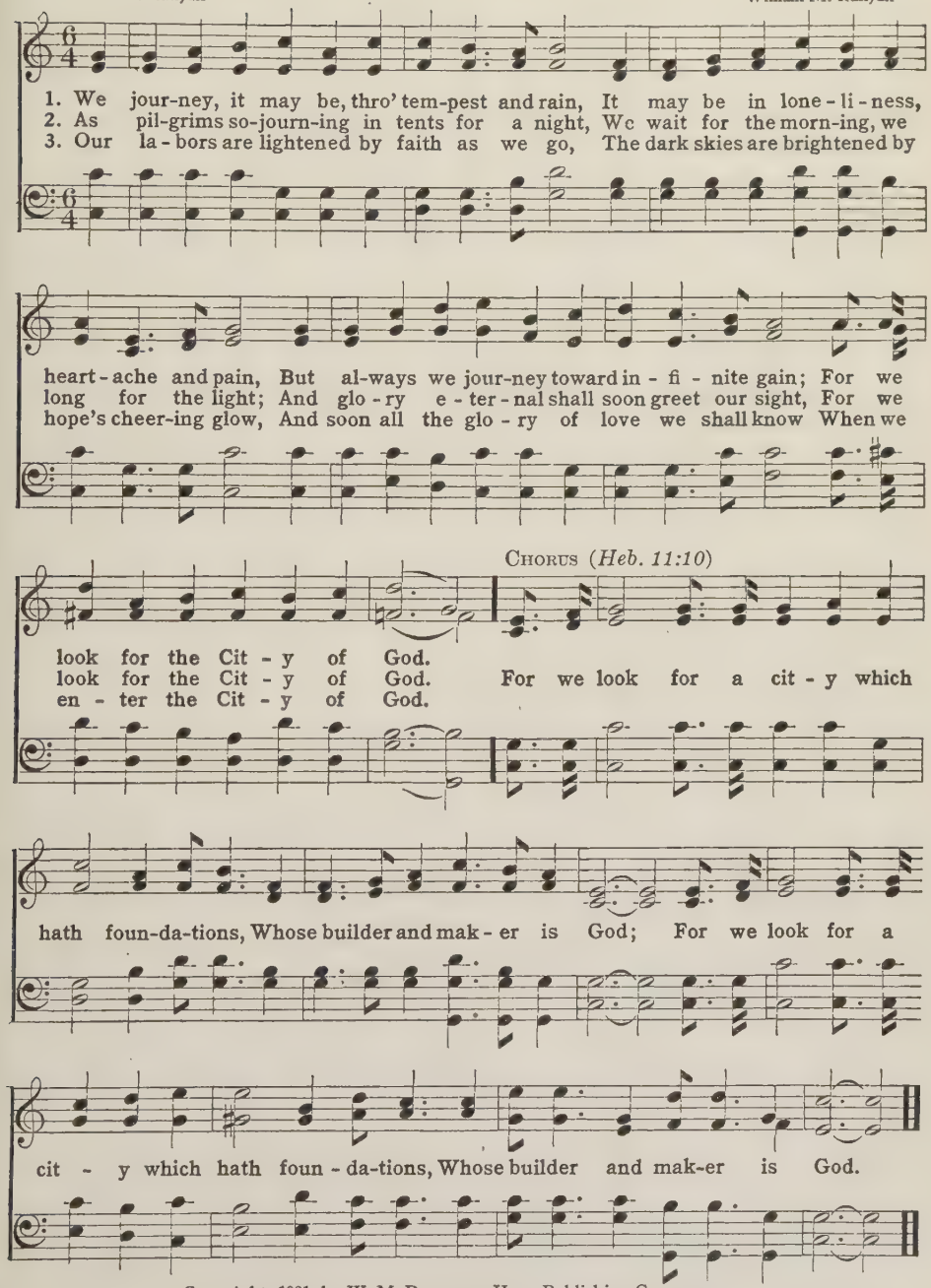
I Will Sing You a Song

Ellen H. Gates — HOME OF THE SOUL — Philip Phillips

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The
2. O that home of the soul! In my vi - sions and dreams Its
3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So
far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the
bright jas - per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
Je - sus of Naz - a-reth stands; The King of all king-doms for
free from all sor - row and pain, With songs on our lips and with
glit - ter - ring strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll,
vale in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me,
ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands,
harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!
While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms ev - er beat
Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan - cy but thin -
And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands; The King of all king -
To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our lips
on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
ly the veil in - ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
doms for - ev - er is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.
and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!

We Look for a City

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan

1. We jour-ney, it may be, thro' tem-pest and rain, It may be in lone-li-ness,
2. As pil-grims so-journ-ing in tents for a night, We wait for the morn-ing, we
3. Our la-bors are lightened by faith as we go, The dark skies are brightened by
heart-ache and pain, But al-ways we jour-ney toward in-fi-nite gain; For we
long for the light; And glo-ry e-ter-nal shall soon greet our sight, For we
hope's cheer-ing glow, And soon all the glo-ry of love we shall know When we
Chorus (Heb. 11:10)
look for the Cit-y of God.
look for the Cit-y of God.
en-ter the Cit-y of God.
For we look for a cit-y which
hath foun-da-tions, Whose builder and mak-er is God; For we look for a
cit-y which hath foun-da-tions, Whose builder and mak-er is God.

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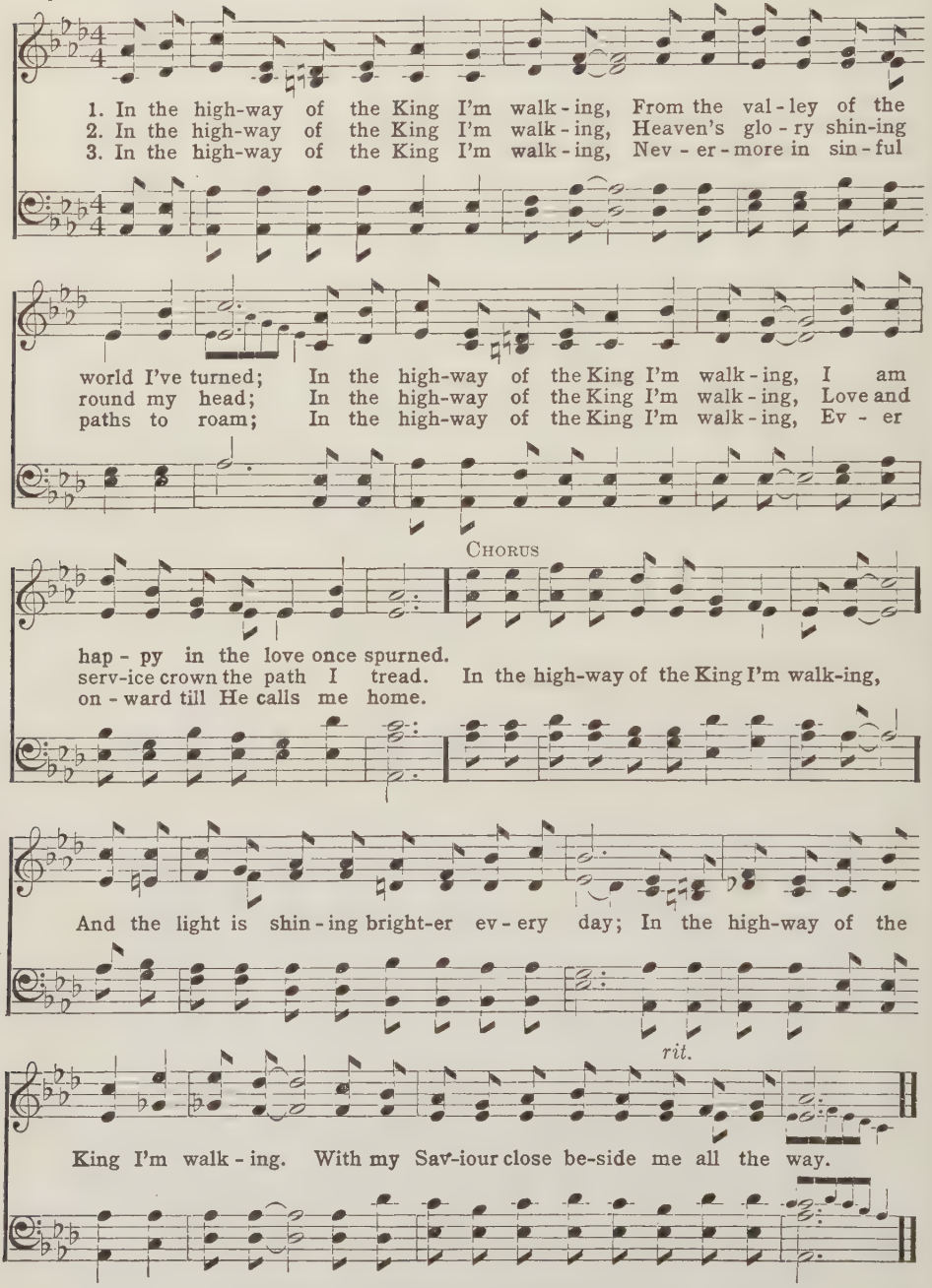
84 In the Highway of the King

J. P. Scholfield J. P. Scholfield

1. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, From the val-ley of the
2. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Heaven's glo-ry shin-ing
3. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Nev-er-more in sin-ful
world I've turned; In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, I am
round my head; In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Love and
paths to roam; In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Ev-er
CHORUS
hap-py in the love once spurned.
serv-ice crown the path I tread. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing,
on-ward till He calls me home.
And the light is shin-ing bright-er ev-ery day; In the high-way of the
rit.
King I'm walk-ing. With my Sav-iour close be-side me all the way.

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The Saviour's Smile

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Jno. R. Sweney

1. As the sun-light breaks thro' the clouds o'er head, When the storm has passed,
2. In the time of sor - row, and pain and grief, When I pray to Je-
3. When the morn - ing beams with a joy - ful light, Or when dark and drear
4. So it mat - ters not what the years may bring, Wheth-er win-ter's frosts,

and the winds have fled, So in hours of dark - ness, and fear and trial
sus, He sends re - lief, When tempta - tions sore would my soul be - guile
fall the shades of night, As we're near - ing home with each wea - ry mile
or the flowers of spring, If in faith I pray to Him all the while

FINE CHORUS

There is noth-ing so sweet as the Sav-iour's smile. There is noth - ing

D. S.—There is noth-ing so sweet as the Sav-iour's smile.

so sweet, there is noth-ing so sweet, As the smile He gives, when we

D. S.

kneel at His feet, In the hour of grief, in the hour of trial,

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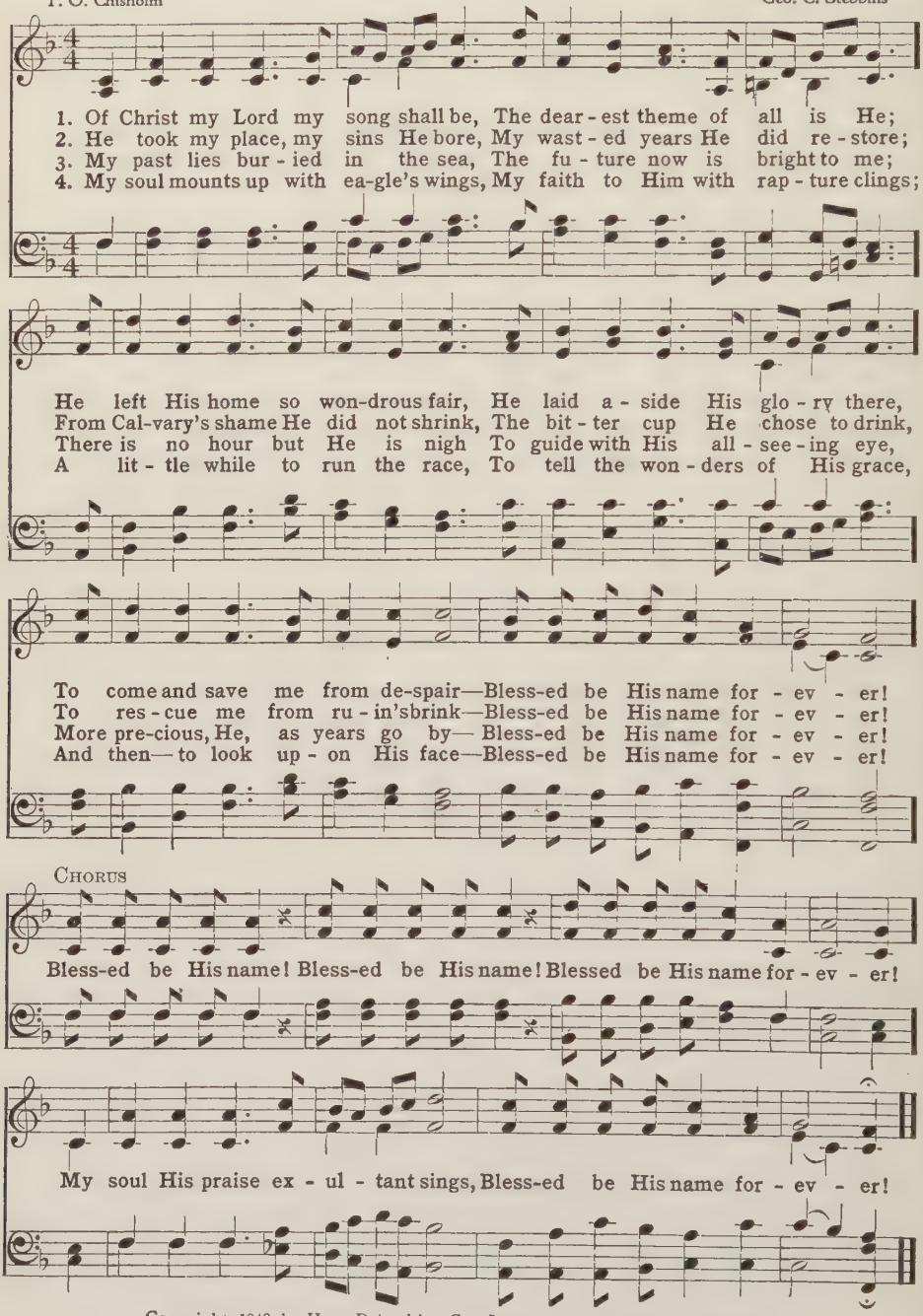
86 Blessed Be His Name Forever

T. O. Chisholm — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Of Christ my Lord my song shall be, The dear - est theme of all is He;
2. He took my place, my sins He bore, My wast - ed years He did re - store;
3. My past lies bur - ied in the sea, The fu - ture now is bright to me;
4. My soul mounts up with ea-gle's wings, My faith to Him with rap - ture clings;
He left His home so won-drous fair, He laid a - side His glo - ry there,
From Cal-vary's shame He did not shrink, The bit - ter cup He chose to drink,
There is no hour but He is nigh To guide with His all - see - ing eye,
A lit - tle while to run the race, To tell the won - ders of His grace,
To come and save me from de-spair—Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er!
To res - cue me from ru - in'sbrink—Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er!
More pre-cious, He, as years go by— Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er!
And then—to look up - on His face—Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er!
CHORUS
Bless-ed be His name! Bless-ed be His name! Blessed be His name for - ev - er!
My soul His praise ex - ul - tant sings, Bless-ed be His name for - ev - er!

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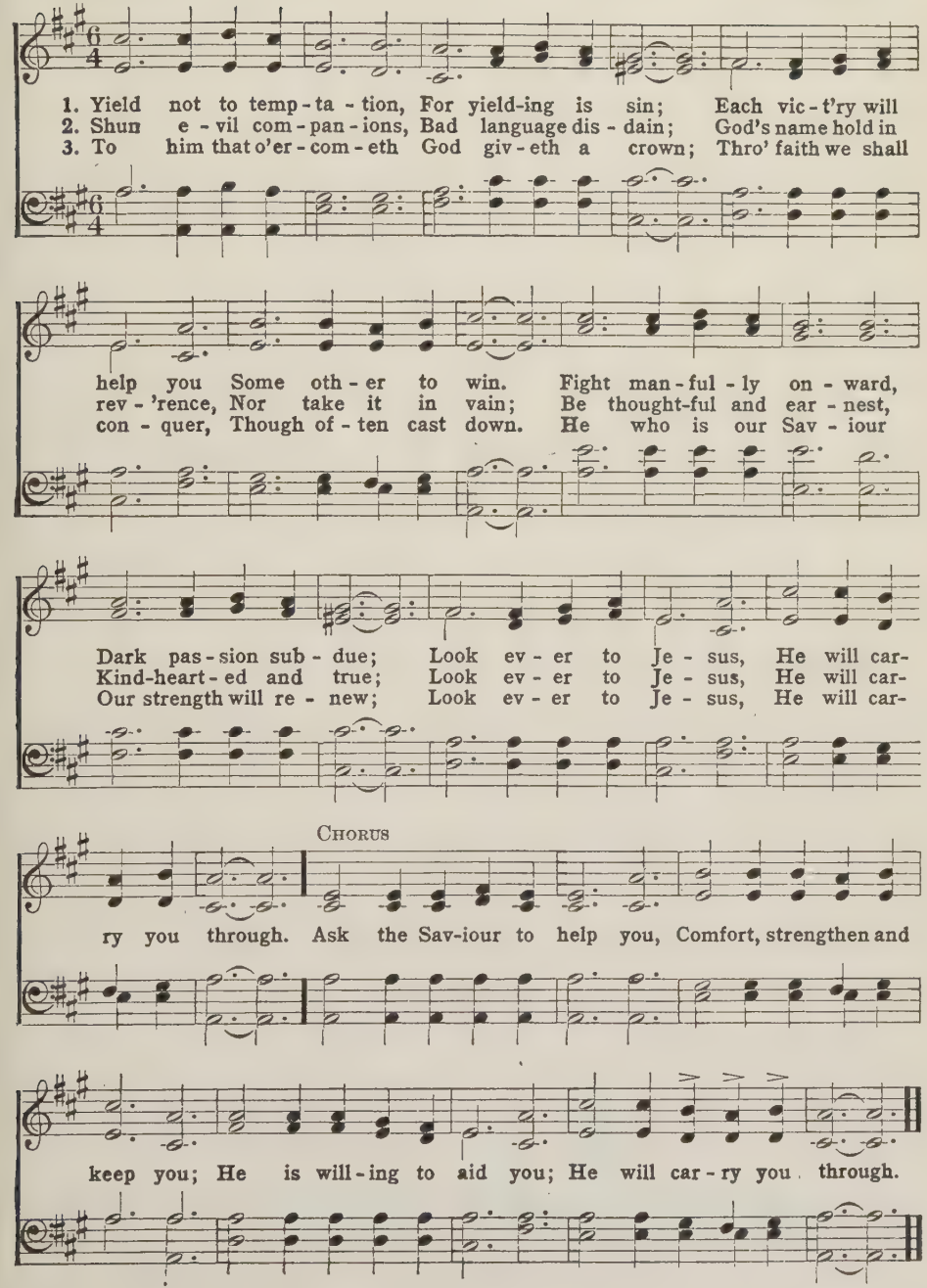
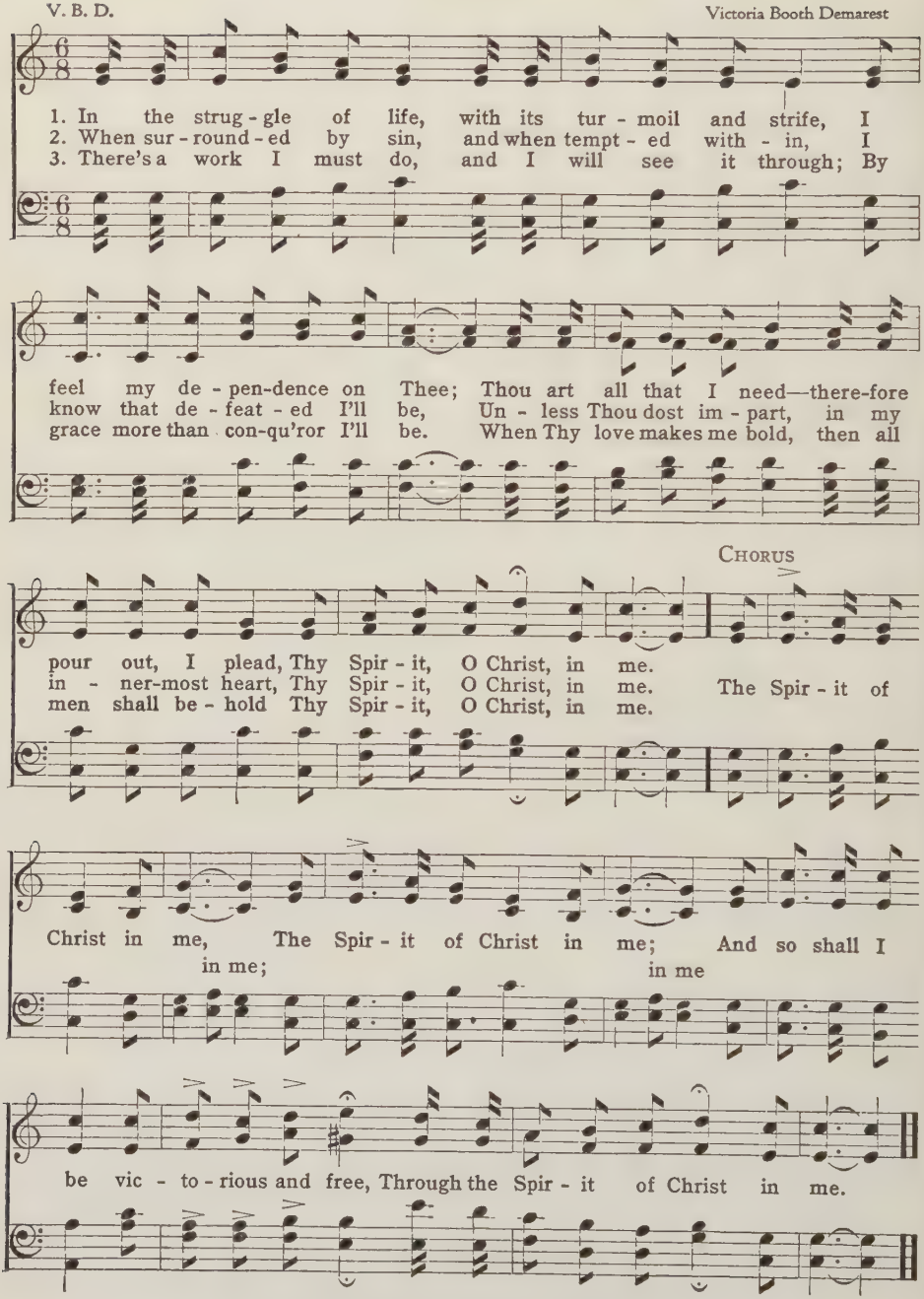
Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. Palmer H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall
help you Some oth-er to win. Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Though of-ten cast down. He who is our Sav-iour
Dark pas-sion sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He will car-
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He will car-
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus, He will car-
Chorus
ry you through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Comfort, strengthen and
keep you; He is will-ing to aid you; He will car-ry you through.

The Spirit of Christ in Me

V. B. D.

Victoria Booth Demarest

1. In the strug - gle of life, with its tur - moil and strife, I
2. When sur - round - ed by sin, and when tempt - ed with - in, I
3. There's a work I must do, and I will see it through; By
feel my de - pen-dence on Thee; Thou art all that I need—there-fore
know that de - feat - ed I'll be, Un - less Thou dost im - part, in my
grace more than con-qu'ror I'll be. When Thy love makes me bold, then all
Chorus
pour out, I plead, Thy Spir - it, O Christ, in me.
in - ner-most heart, Thy Spir - it, O Christ, in me.
men shall be - hold Thy Spir - it, O Christ, in me.
The Spir - it of
Christ in me, The Spir - it of Christ in me; And so shall I
in me; in me
be vic - to - rious and free, Through the Spir - it of Christ in me.

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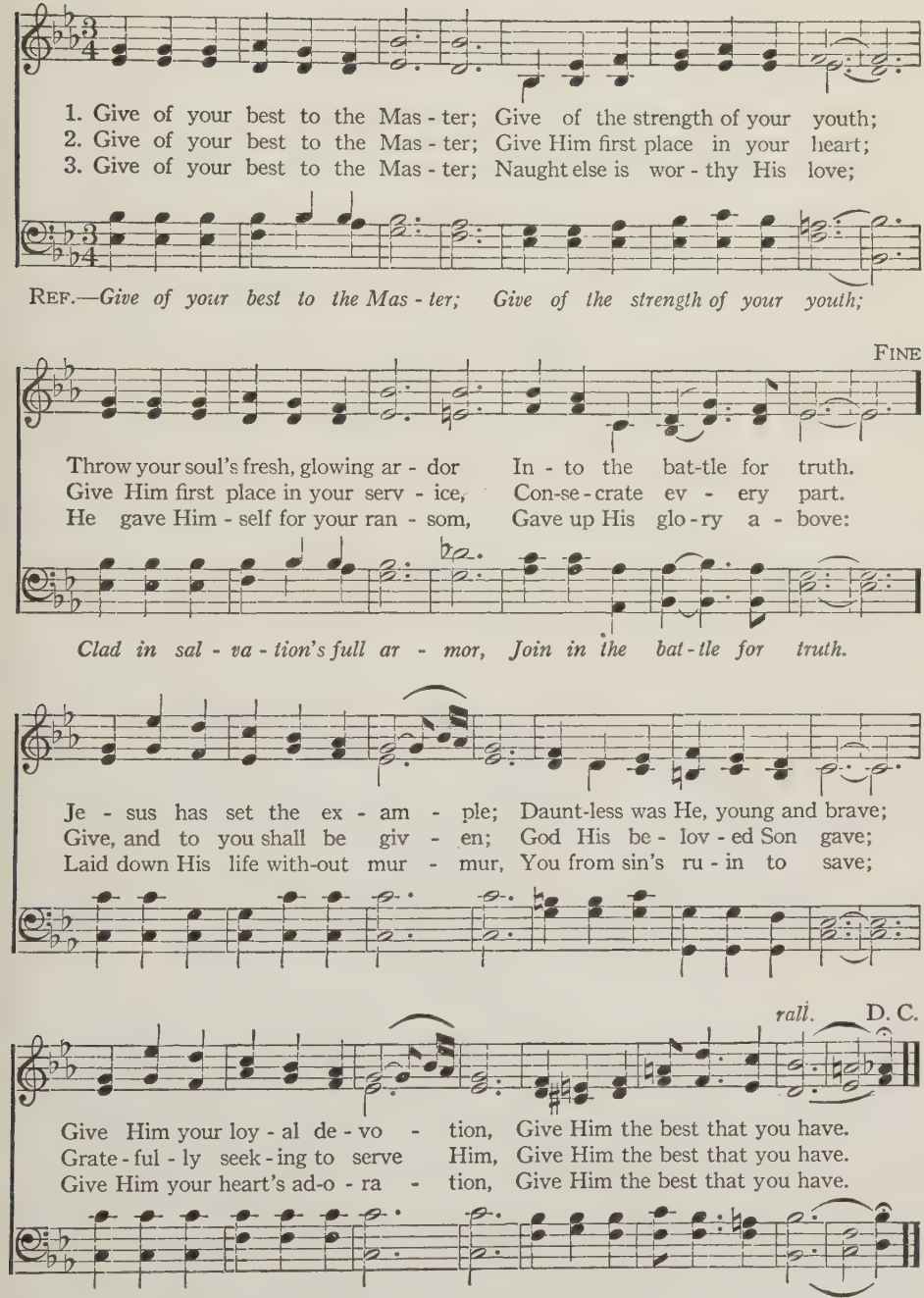
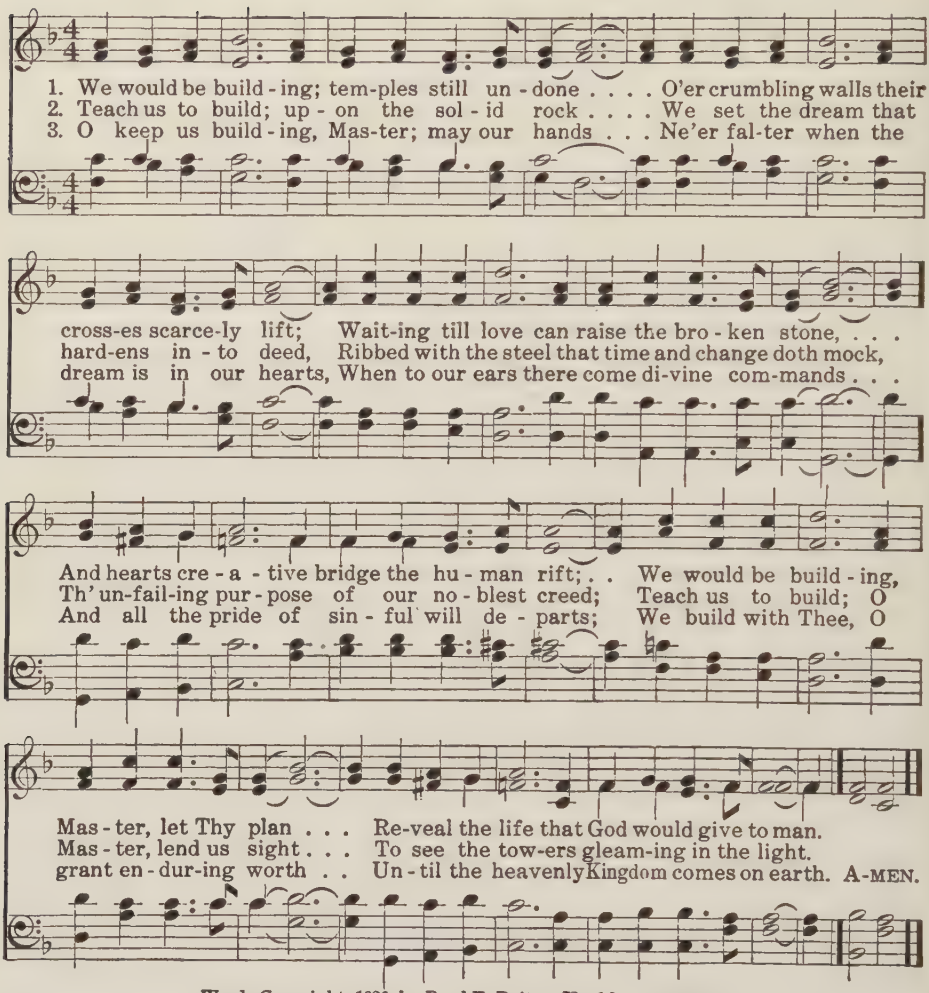
Give of Your Best to the Master

Howard B. Grose

Mrs. Charles Barnard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy His love;
REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
FINE
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat-tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con-se - crate ev - ery part.
He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove:
Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.
Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Daunt-less was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with-out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;
rall.
D. C.
Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

90 We Would Be Building

Purd E. Deitz — FINLANDIA — Jean Sibelius, Arr. for "The Hymnal"

1. We would be build-ing; tem-ples still un-done . . . . O'er crumbling walls their
2. Teach us to build; up-on the sol-id rock . . . . We set the dream that
3. O keep us build-ing, Mas-ter; may our hands . . . Ne'er fal-ter when the
cross-es scarce-ly lift; Wait-ing till love can raise the bro-ken stone, . . .
hard-ens in-to deed, Ribbed with the steel that time and change doth mock,
dream is in our hearts, When to our ears there come di-vine com-mands . . .
And hearts cre-a-tive bridge the hu-man rift; . . We would be build-ing,
Th' un-fail-ing pur-pose of our no-blest creed; Teach us to build; O
And all the pride of sin-ful will de-parts; We build with Thee, O
Mas-ter, let Thy plan . . . Re-veal the life that God would give to man.
Mas-ter, lend us sight . . . To see the tow-ers gleam-ing in the light.
grant en-dur-ing worth . . Un-til the heavenly Kingdom comes on earth. A-MEN.

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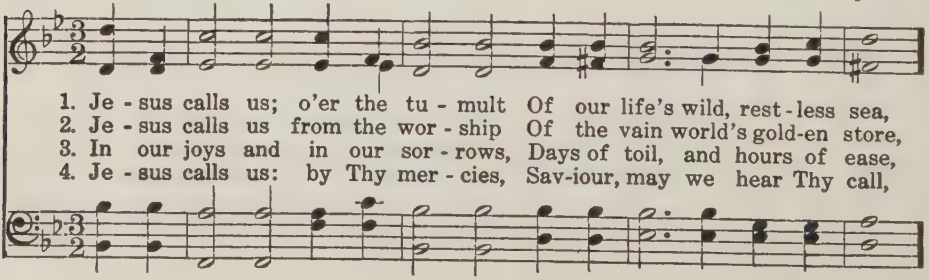
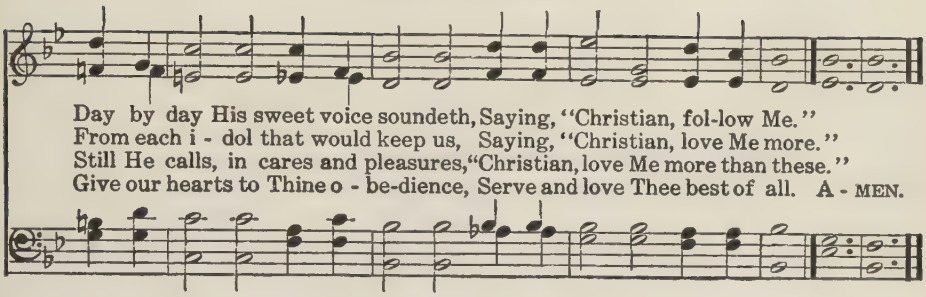
91 Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander — JUDE — William H. Jude


1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,

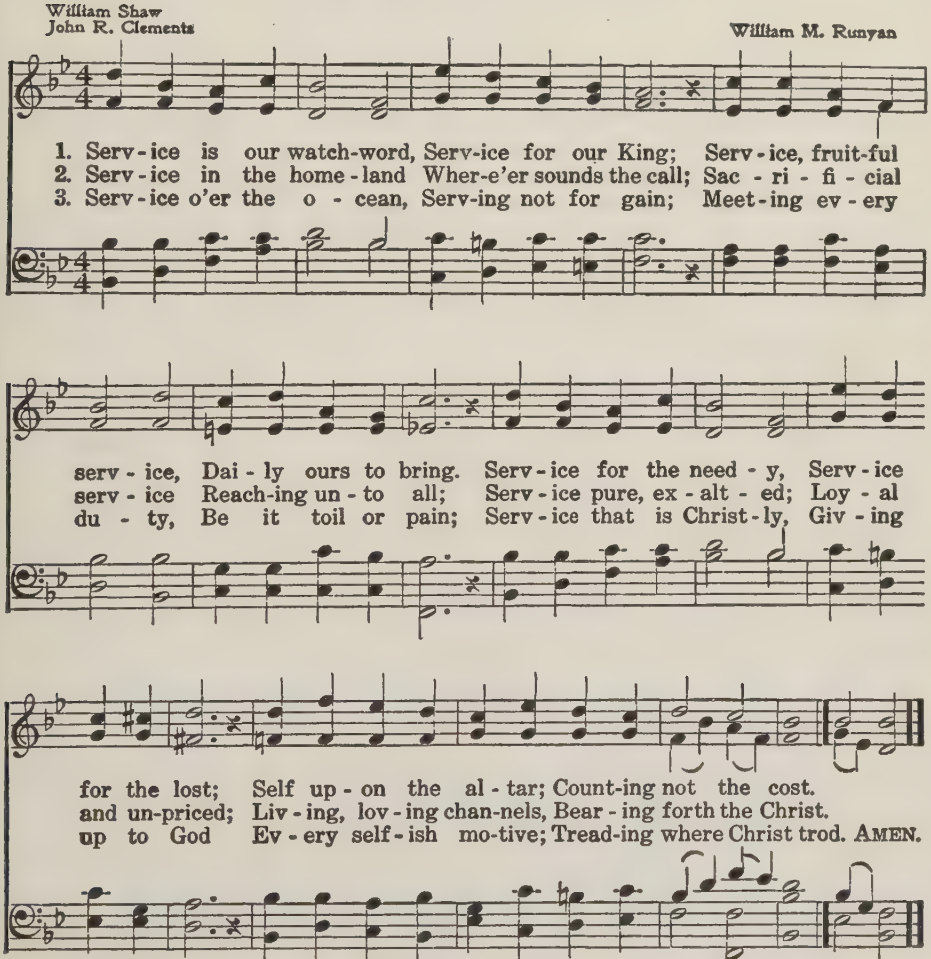
Jesus Calls Us


Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.

Service Is Our Watchword 92

William Shaw
John R. Clements

William M. Runyan


1. Serv - ice is our watch-word, Serv-ice for our King; Serv - ice, fruit-ful
2. Serv - ice in the home - land Wher-e'er sounds the call; Sac - ri - fi - cial
3. Serv - ice o'er the o - cean, Serv-ing not for gain; Meet - ing ev - ery
serv - ice, Dai - ly ours to bring. Serv - ice for the need - y, Serv - ice
serv - ice Reach-ing un - to all; Serv - ice pure, ex - alt - ed; Loy - al
du - ty, Be it toil or pain; Serv - ice that is Christ - ly, Giv - ing
for the lost; Self up - on the al - tar; Count-ing not the cost.
and un-priced; Liv - ing, lov - ing chan-nels, Bear - ing forth the Christ.
up to God Ev - ery self - ish mo-tive; Tread-ing where Christ trod. AMEN.

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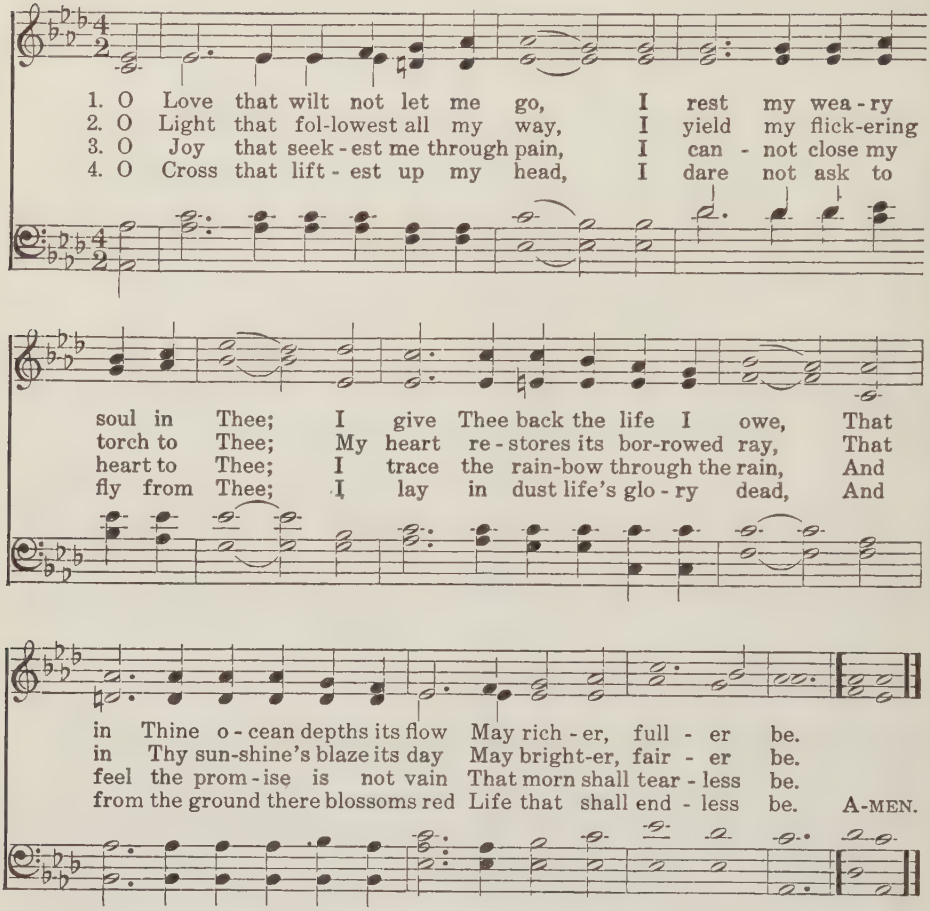
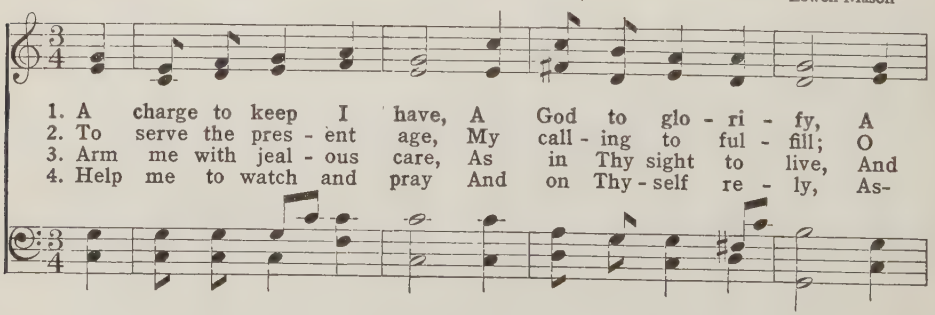
93 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

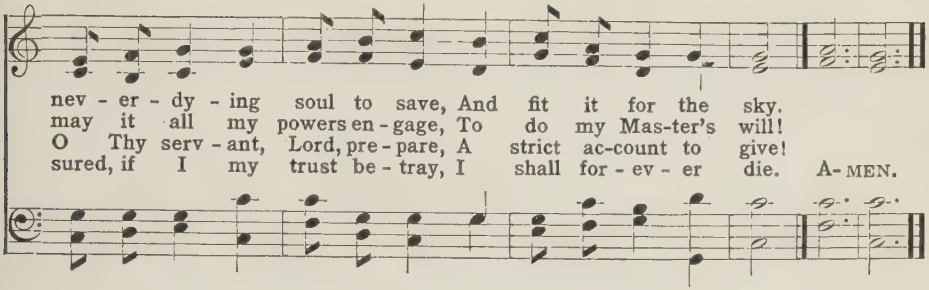
George Matheson — ST. MARGARET — Albert L. Peace

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick-ering
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, That
heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain, And
fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

94 A Charge to Keep I Have

Charles Wesley — BOYLSTON — Lowell Mason

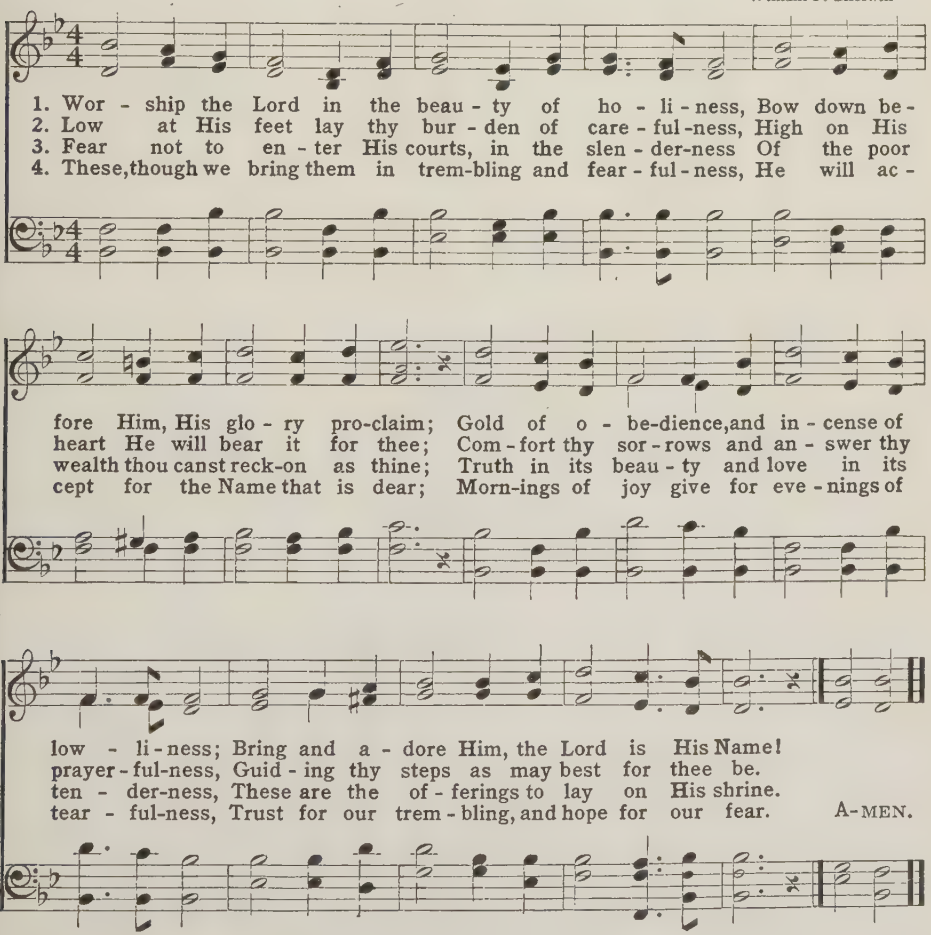

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill; O
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live, And
4. Help me to watch and pray And on Thy - self re - ly, As-

A Charge to Keep I Have


nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas-ter's will!
O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac-count to give!
sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A-MEN.

Worship the Lord in the Spirit of Holiness 95

MONSELL

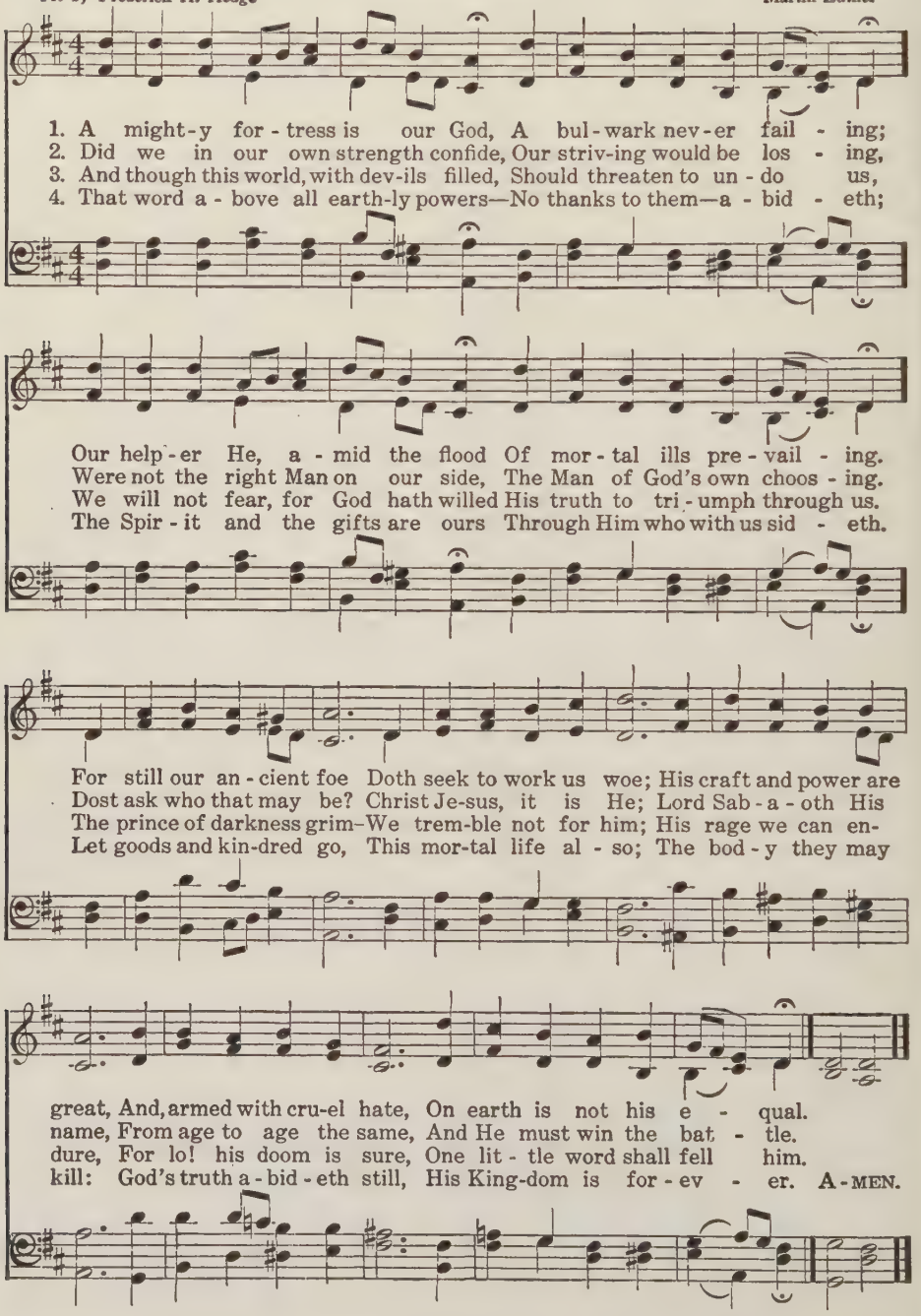
John S. B. Monsell — William F. Sherwin

1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be -
2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on His
3. Fear not to en - ter His courts, in the slen - der-ness Of the poor
4. These, though we bring them in trem-bling and fear - ful - ness, He will ac -
fore Him, His glo - ry pro-claim; Gold of o - be-dience, and in - cense of
heart He will bear it for thee; Com - fort thy sor - rows and an - swer thy
wealth thou canst reck-on as thine; Truth in its beau - ty and love in its
cept for the Name that is dear; Morn-ings of joy give for eve - nings of
low - li - ness; Bring and a - dore Him, the Lord is His Name!
prayer - ful - ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
ten - der-ness, These are the of - ferings to lay on His shrine.
tear - ful - ness, Trust for our trem - bling, and hope for our fear. A-MEN.

96 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther
Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge

EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther


1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly powers—No thanks to them—a-bid-eth;
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid-eth.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-oth His
The prince of darkness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may
great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His King-dom is for-ev-er. A-MEN.

Wonderful, Unfailing Friend

Albert S. Reitz

Albert S. Reitz

1. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, He hears me when my
2. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, My sor-rows He will
3. There nev - er was a tru - er Friend than Je - sus, He is my life and

heart for mer - cy pleads (for mer-cy pleads); And no one knows my burdens like my
al - ways with me share (will with me share); And since He bore His cross, my blessed
strength, my all in all (my all in all); Up - on the strong and lov-ing arms of

CHORUS

Je - sus, For He a - lone can un - der-stand my needs.
Je - sus, There is no cross He will not help me bear. Won-der - ful, un -
Je - sus, My soul shall rest, and nev - er, nev - er fall.

fail - ing Friend is Je - sus, He fills my soul with sing-ing all the day;
yes, all the day;

Won-der - ful, e - ter-nal Friend is Je - sus, And He'll go with me all the way.
all the way.

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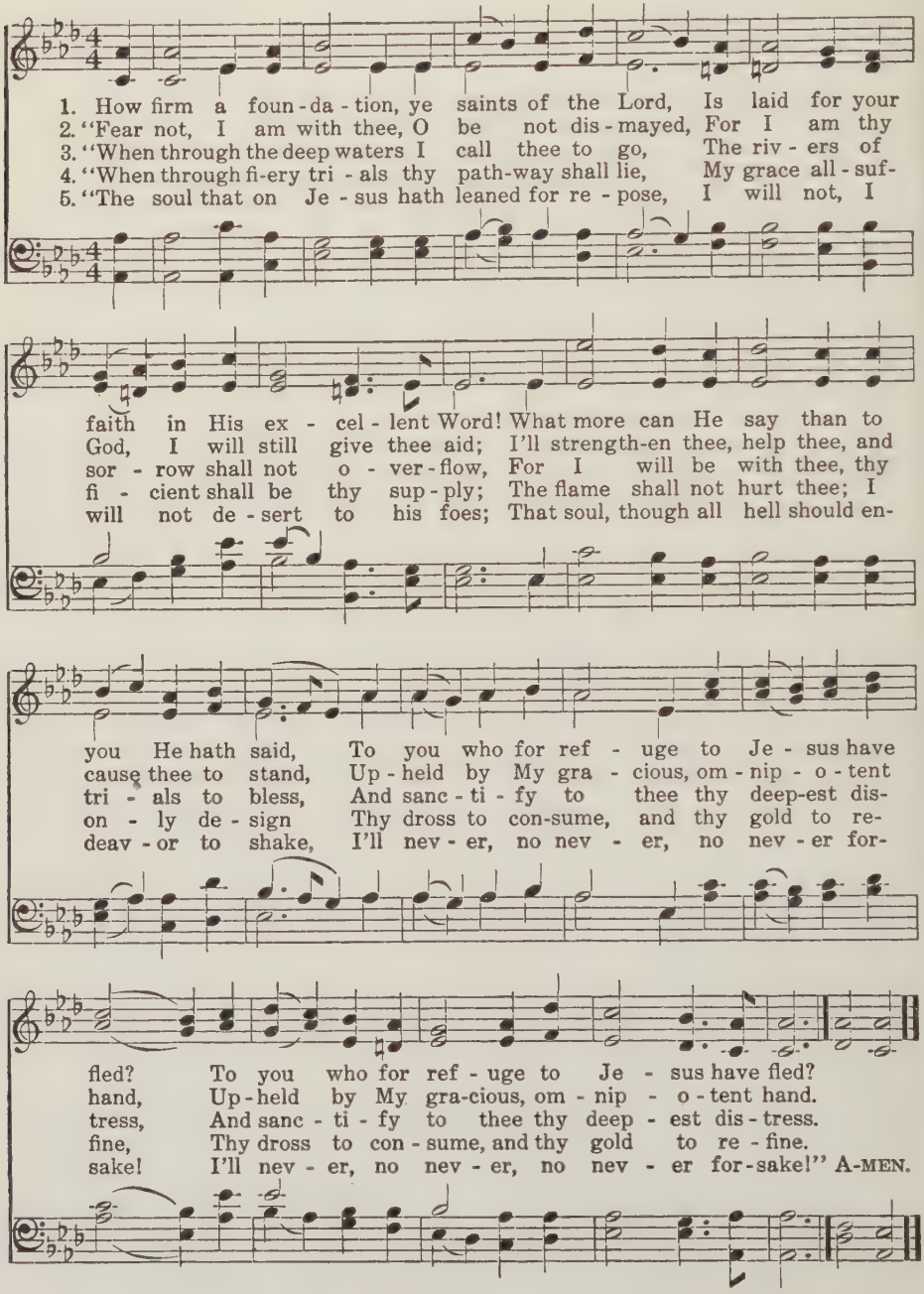
How Firm a Foundation

"K" in Rippon's Selection

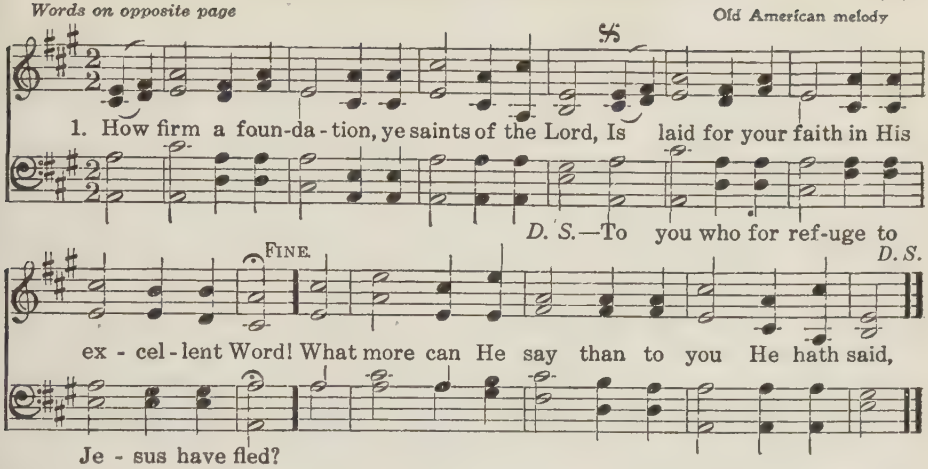
PORTUGUESE HYMN

J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When through fi-ery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all - suf-
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow, For I will be with thee, thy
fi - cient shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-
you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-
fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!" A-MEN.

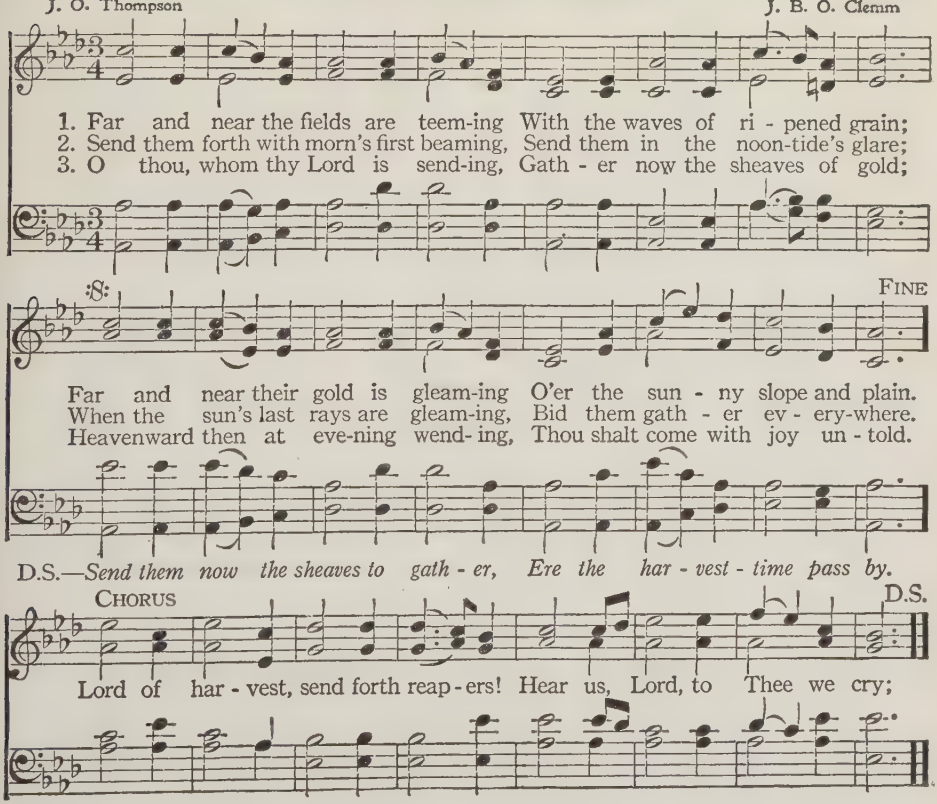
How Firm a Foundation 99

Words on opposite page Old American melody

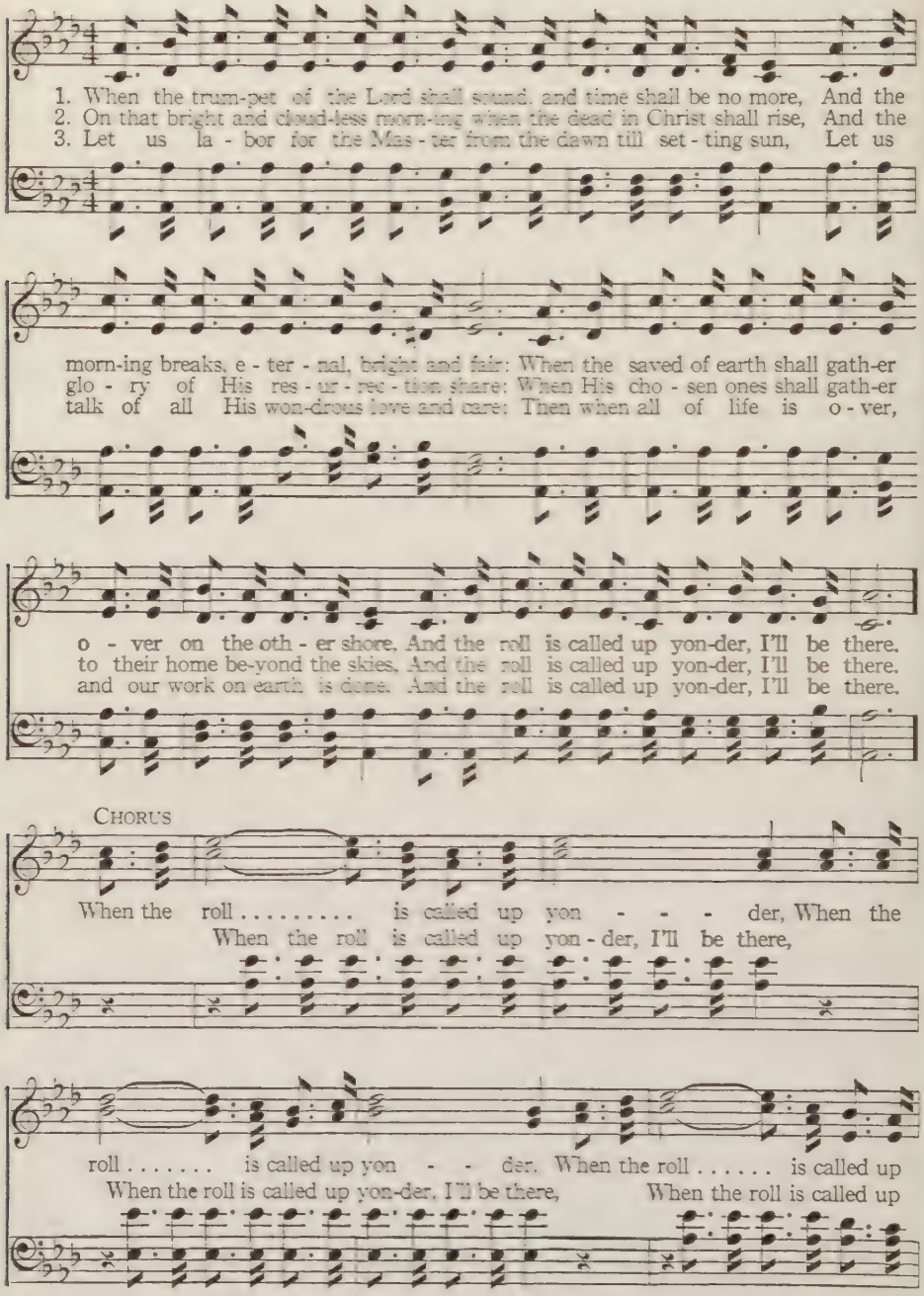

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
D. S.—To you who for ref-uge to
FINE.
D. S.
ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said,
Je-sus have fled?

The Call for Reapers 100

J. O. Thompson J. B. O. Clemm


1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri-pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;
FINE
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-ery-where.
Heavenward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.
D.S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.
CHORUS
D.S.
Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;

101 When the Roll Is Called up Yonder

James M. Black James M. Black

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us
morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gath-er
talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
CHORUS
When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,
roll . . . . . is called up yon - - der. When the roll . . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

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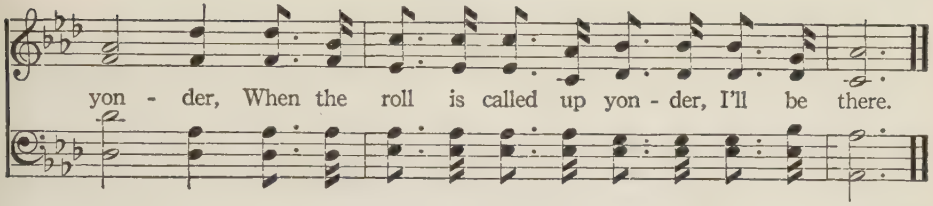
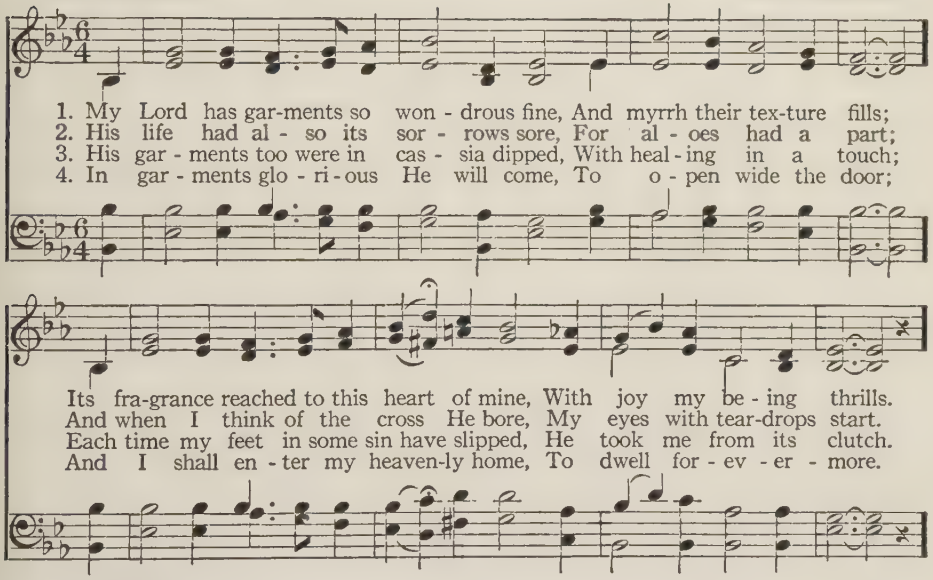
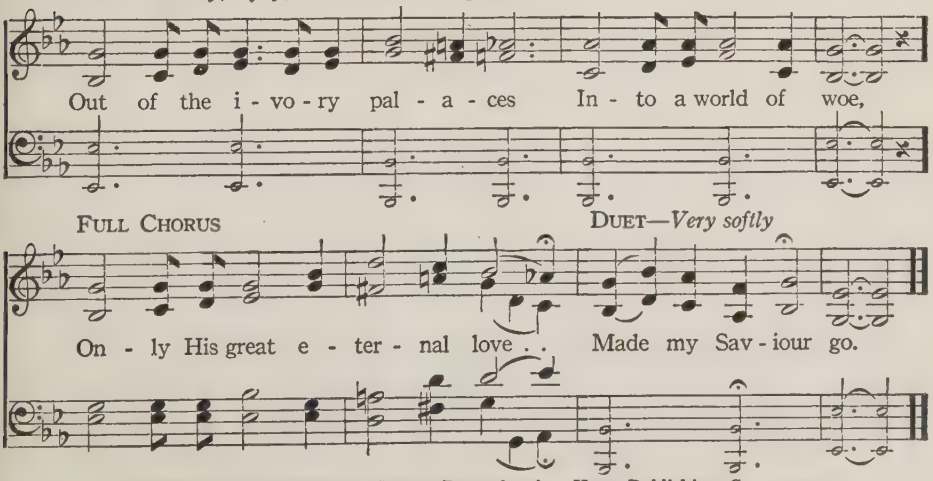
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

Ivory Palaces 102

Henry Barraclough Henry Barraclough


1. My Lord has gar-ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal - ing in a touch;
4. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;
Its fra-grance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heaven-ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS
DUET—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression*



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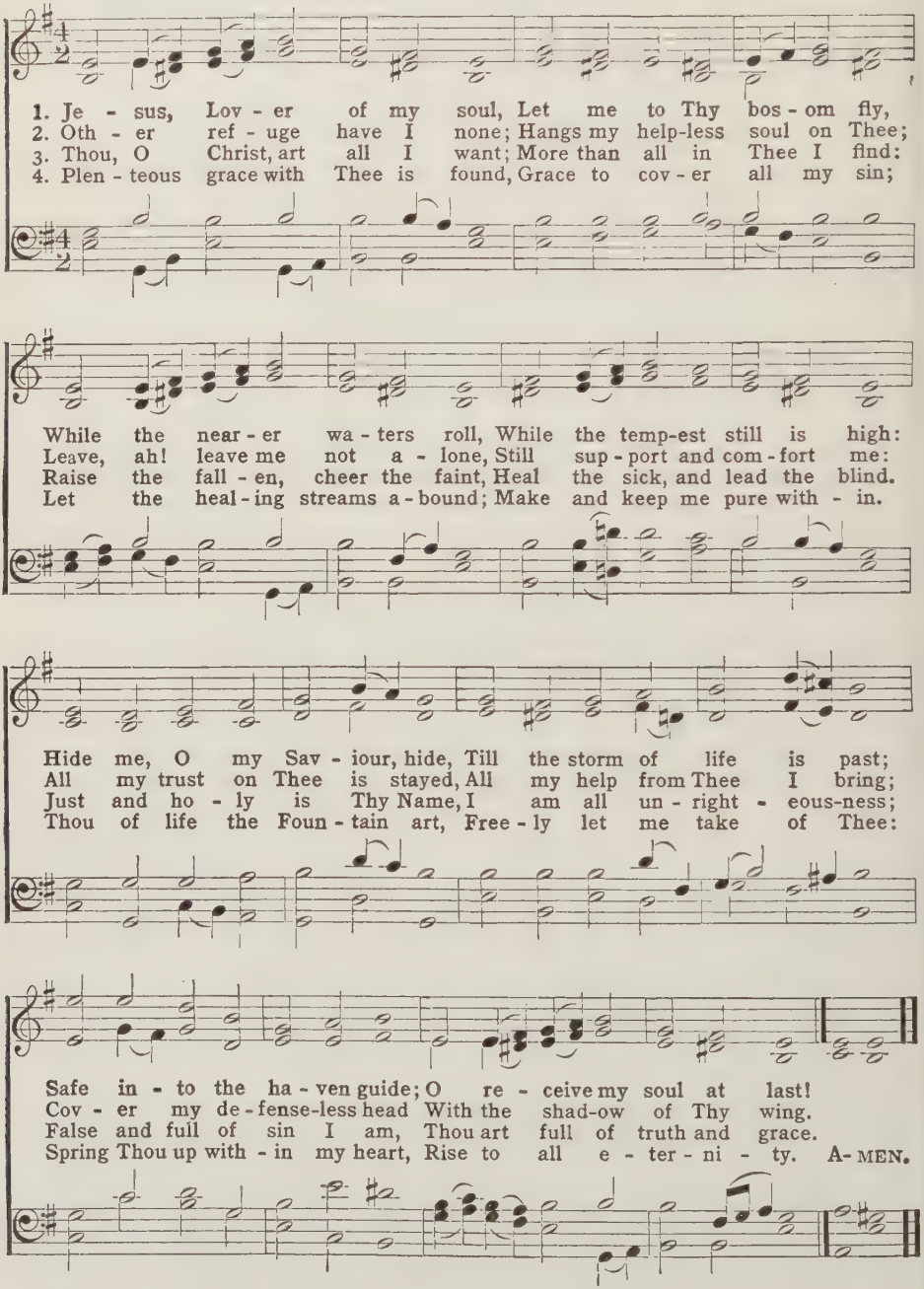
103 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

ABERYSTWYTH

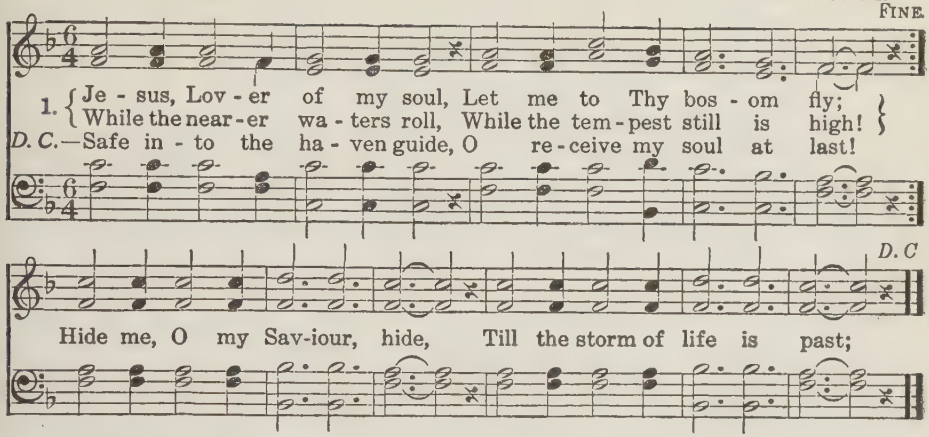
Charles Wesley — Joseph Parry

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp-est still is high:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous-ness;
Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul 104

(*Second Tune*)
Words on opposite page

MARTYN

Simeon B. Marsh

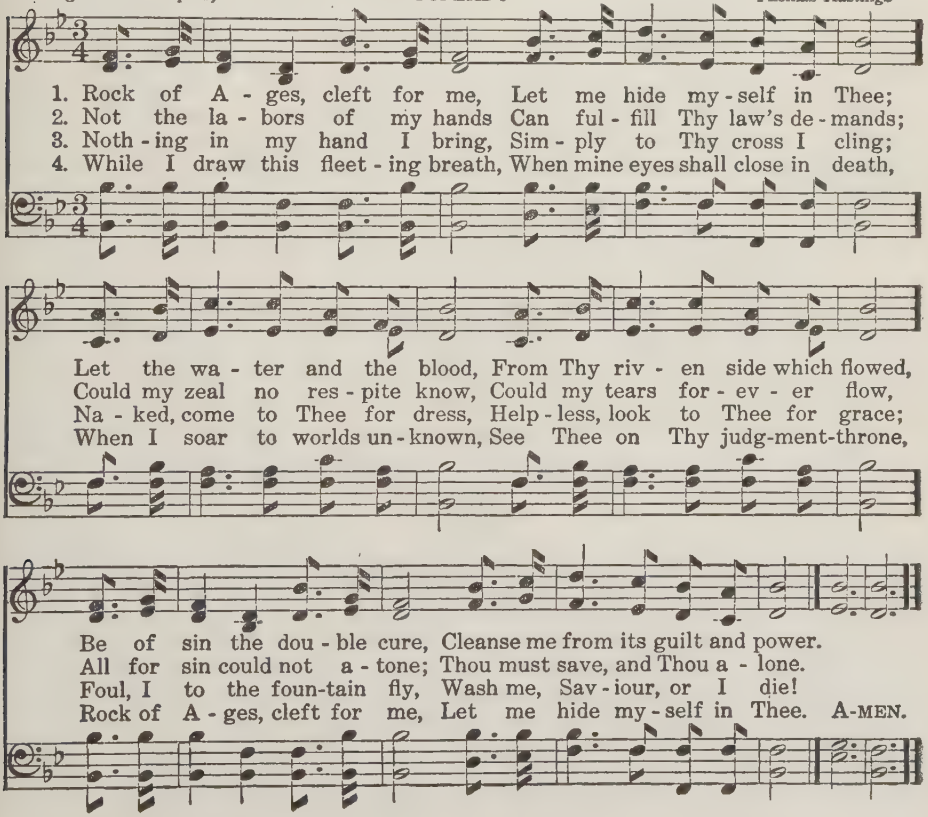

FINE.
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
D. C
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me 105

Augustus M. Toplady

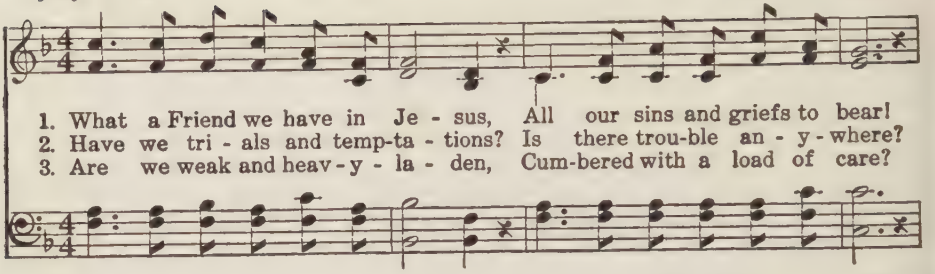
TOPLADY

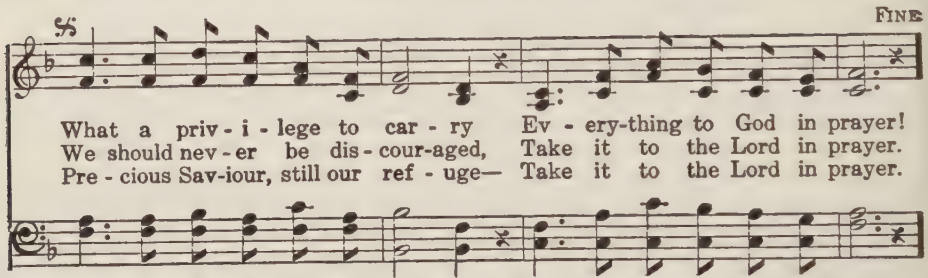
Thomas Hastings


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment-throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die!
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A-MEN.

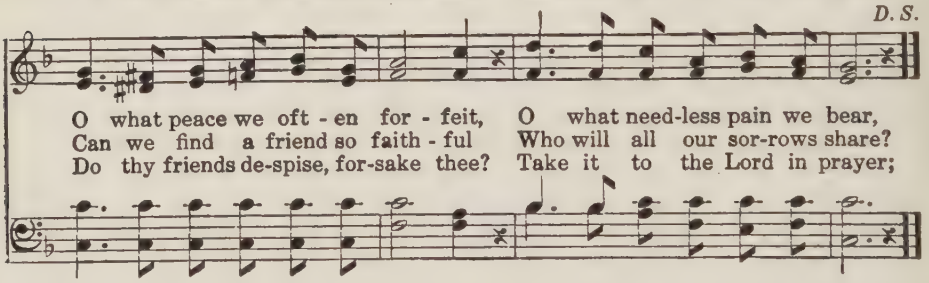
106 What a Friend

Joseph Scriven — Charles C. Converse


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?

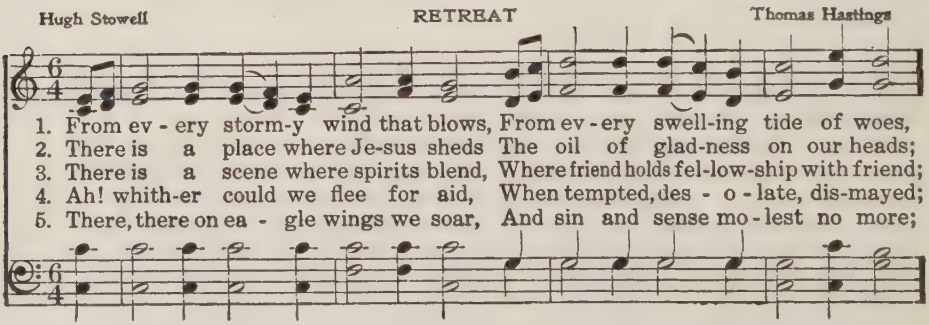

FINE
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D.S.—*All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!*
D.S.—*Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.*
D.S.—*In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.*

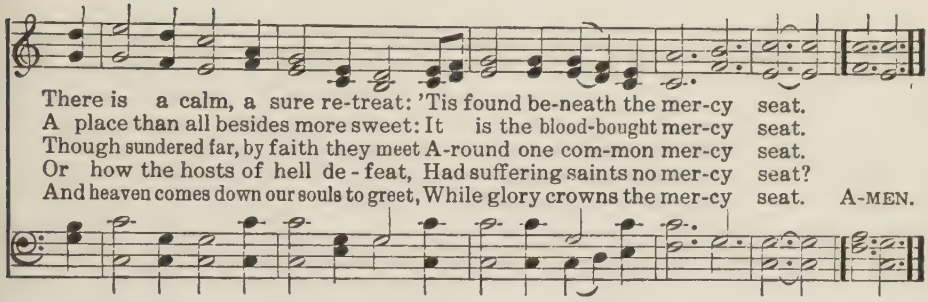

D. S.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

107 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

Hugh Stowell — RETREAT — Thomas Hastings

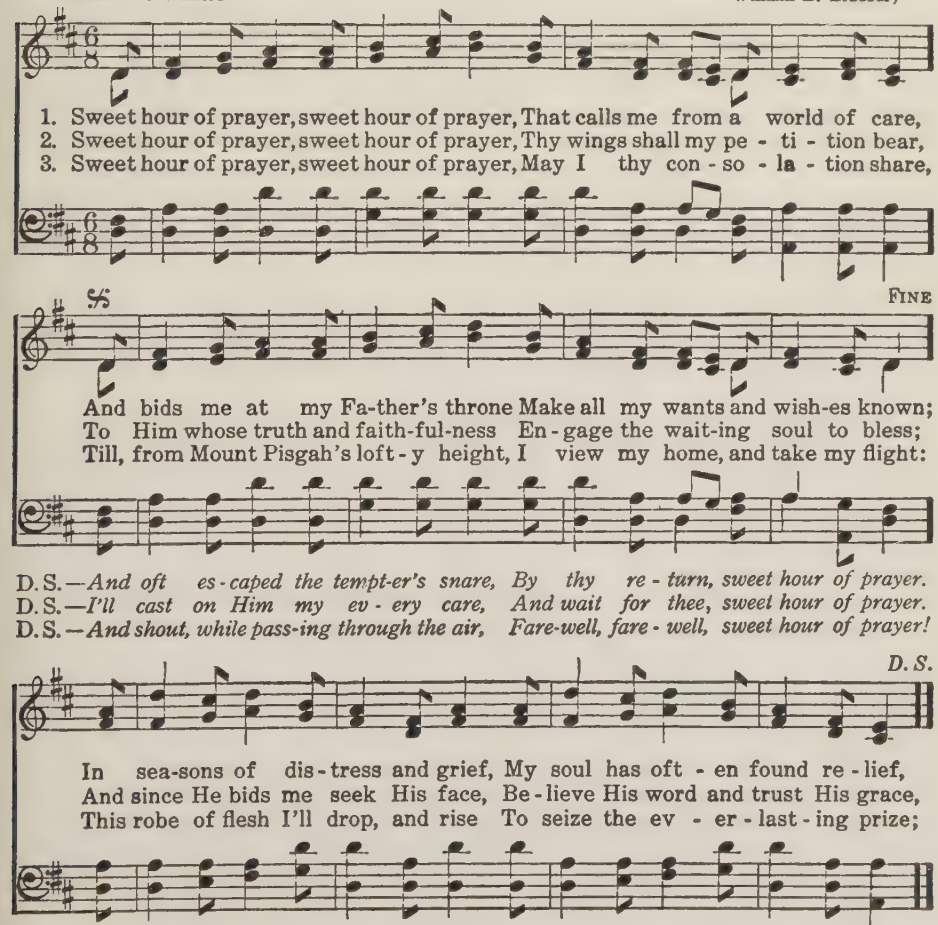

1. From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend;
4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dis-mayed;
5. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;

From Every Stormy Wind That Blows


There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat.
A place than all besides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat.
Though sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat.
Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suffering saints no mer-cy seat?
And heaven comes down our souls to greet, While glory crowns the mer-cy seat. A-MEN.

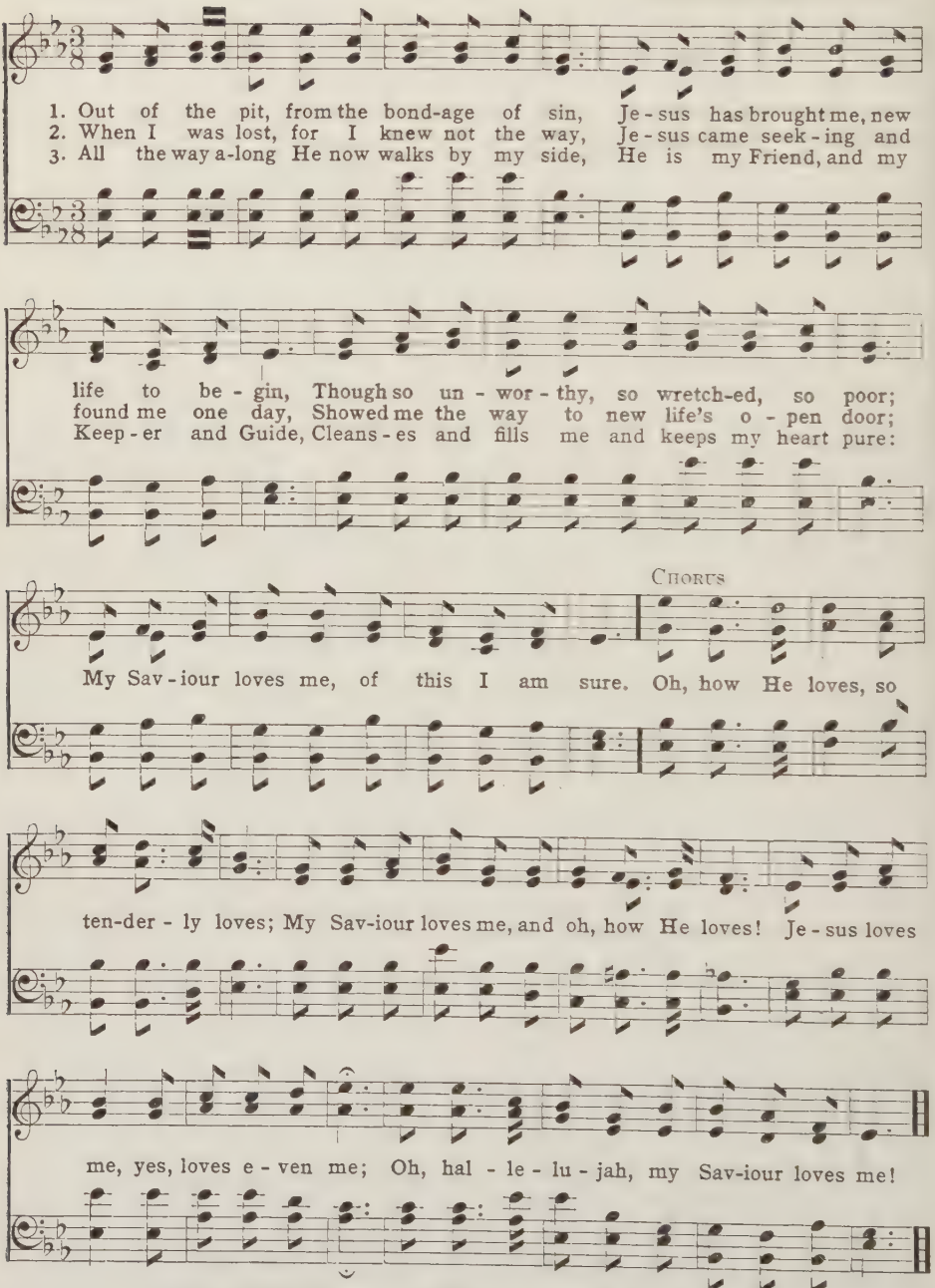
Sweet Hour of Prayer 108

William W. Walford — William B. Bradbury


1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear,
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con-so-la-tion share,
FINE
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home, and take my flight:
D. S.—*And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.*
D. S.—*I'll cast on Him my ev-ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.*
D. S.—*And shout, while pass-ing through the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!*
D. S.
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev-er-last-ing prize;

109 Oh, How He Loves!

E. H. Shanks

Victoria Booth-Clibborn Demarest

1. Out of the pit, from the bond-age of sin, Je-sus has brought me, new
2. When I was lost, for I knew not the way, Je-sus came seek-ing and
3. All the way a-long He now walks by my side, He is my Friend, and my
life to be-gin, Though so un-wor-thy, so wretch-ed, so poor;
found me one day, Showed me the way to new life's o-pen door;
Keep-er and Guide, Cleans-es and fills me and keeps my heart pure:
Chorus
My Sav-iour loves me, of this I am sure. Oh, how He loves, so
ten-der-ly loves; My Sav-iour loves me, and oh, how He loves! Je-sus loves
me, yes, loves e-ven me; Oh, hal-le-lu-jah, my Sav-iour loves me!

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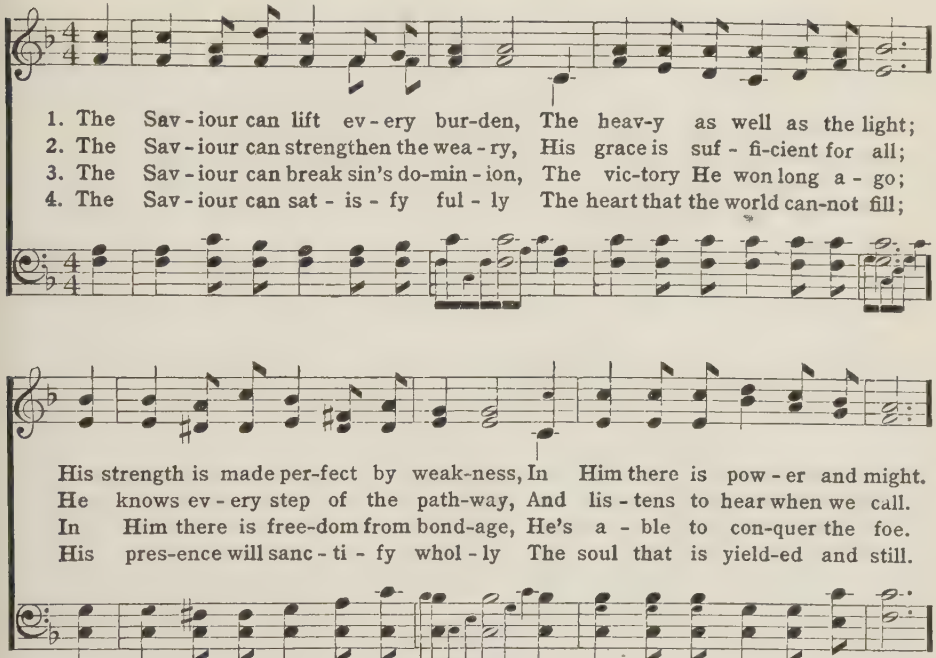
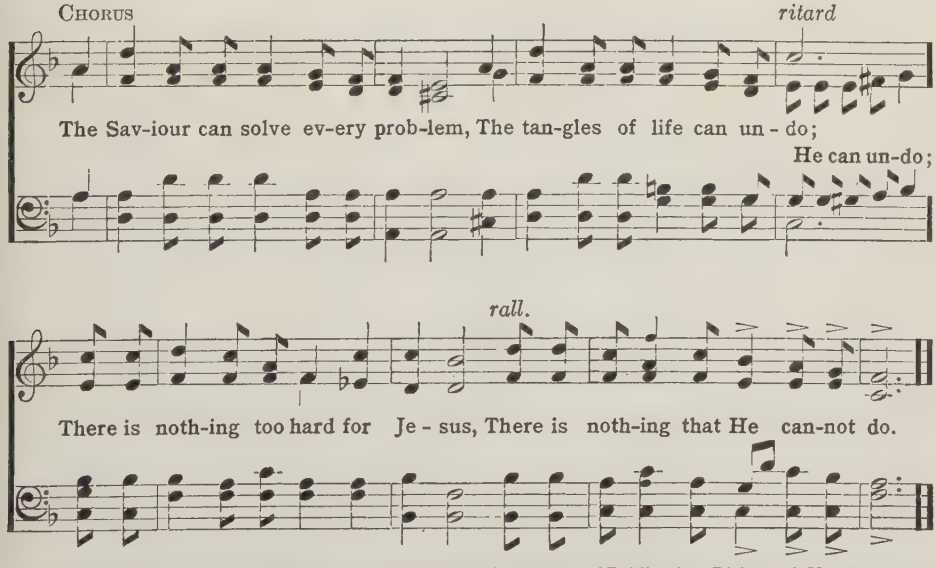
The Saviour Can Solve Every Problem 110

Oswald J. Smith B. D. Ackley


1. The Sav - iour can lift ev - ery bur-den, The heav-y as well as the light;
2. The Sav - iour can strengthen the wea - ry, His grace is suf - fi-cient for all;
3. The Sav - iour can break sin's do-min - ion, The vic-tory He won long a - go;
4. The Sav - iour can sat - is - fy ful - ly The heart that the world can-not fill;
His strength is made per-fect by weak-ness, In Him there is pow - er and might.
He knows ev - ery step of the path-way, And lis - tens to hear when we call.
In Him there is free-dom from bond-age, He's a - ble to con-quer the foe.
His pres-ence will sanc - ti - fy whol - ly The soul that is yield-ed and still.


Chorus
ritard
The Sav-iour can solve ev-ery prob-lem, The tan-gles of life can un - do;
He can un-do;
rall.
There is noth-ing too hard for Je - sus, There is noth-ing that He can-not do.

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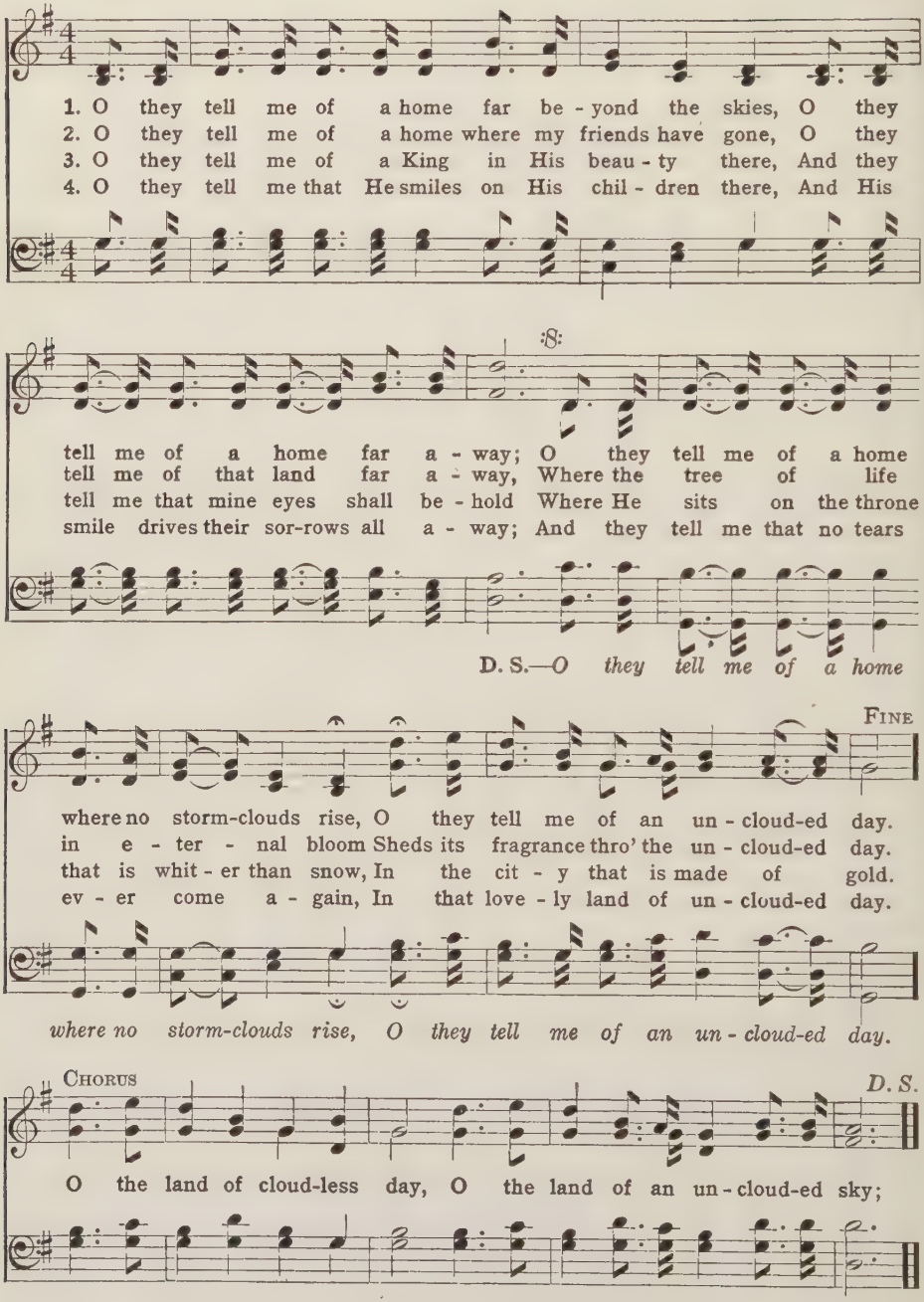
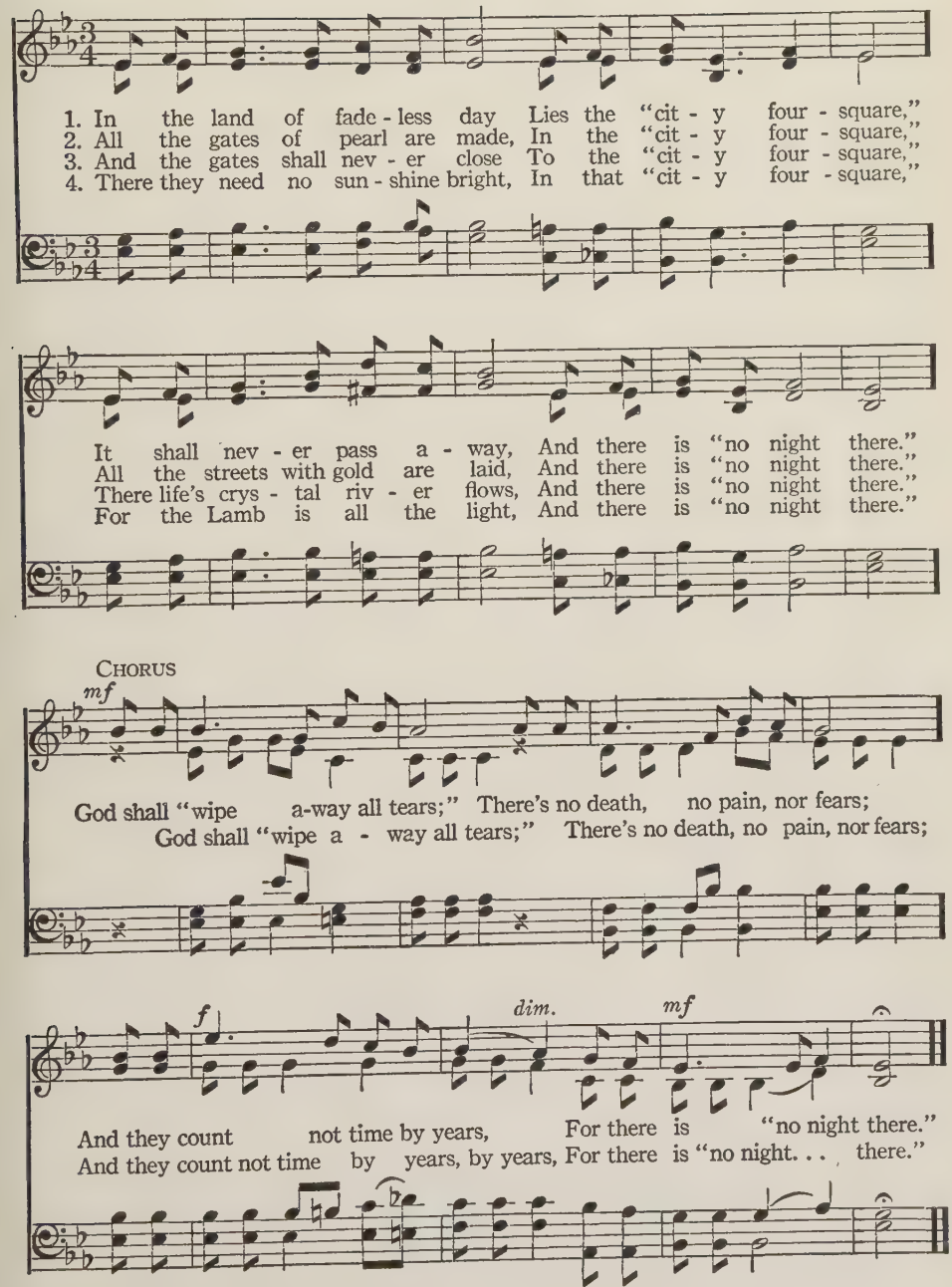
The Unclouded Day

J. K. Alwood J. K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His
:S:
tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears
D. S.—O they tell me of a home
FINE
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud-ed day.
that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.
ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day.
where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day.
CHORUS
D. S.
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud-ed sky;

No Night There

John R. Clements

Hart P. Danks


1. In the land of fade - less day Lies the "cit - y four - square,"
2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four - square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four - square,"
4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In that "cit - y four - square,"
It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
CHORUS
mf
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night. . . there."

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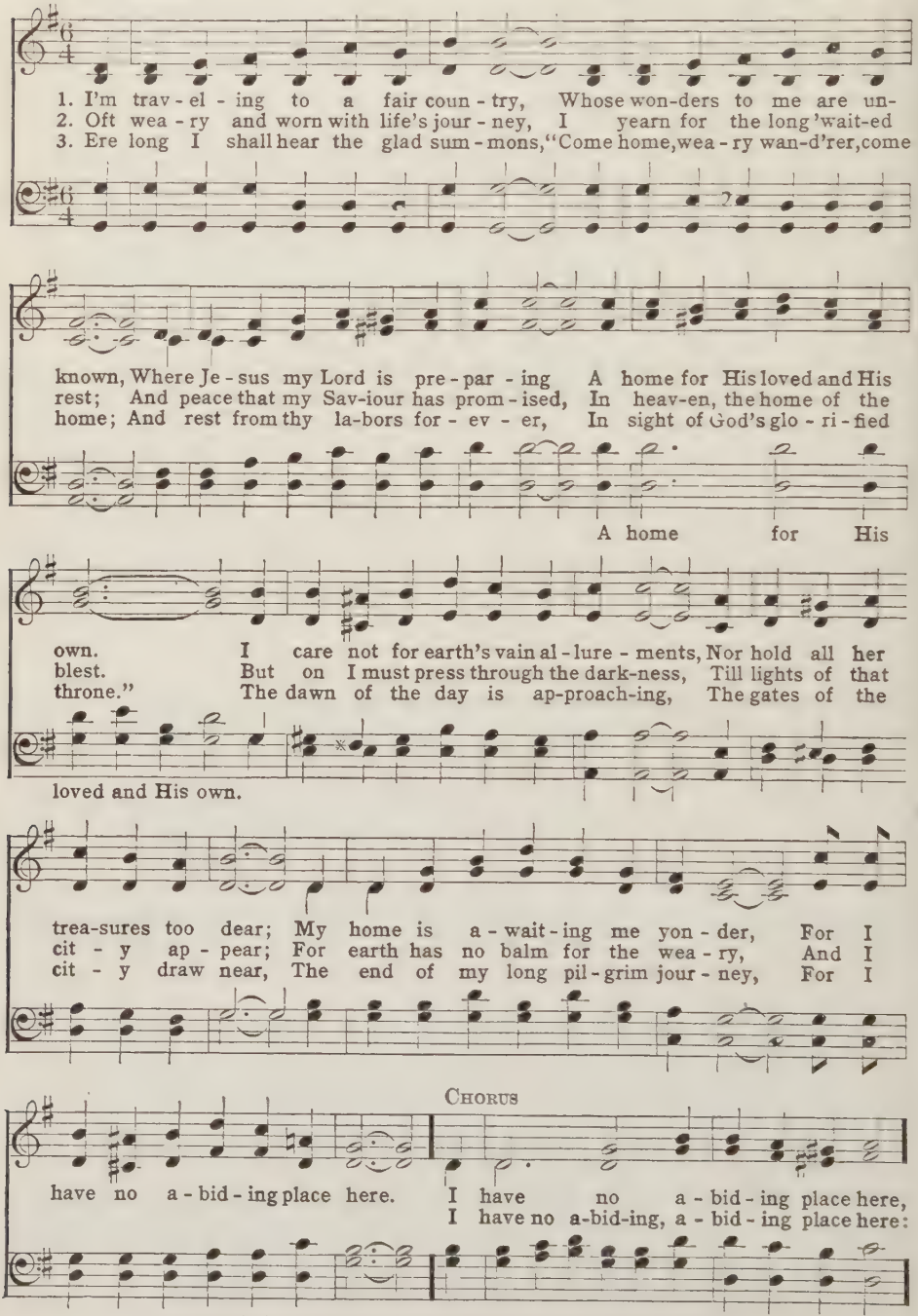
113 No Abiding Place Here

Avis B. Christiansen — Harry Dixon Loes

1. I'm trav - el - ing to a fair coun - try, Whose won-ders to me are un-
2. Oft wea - ry and worn with life's jour - ney, I yearn for the long 'wait-ed
3. Ere long I shall hear the glad sum - mons, "Come home, wea - ry wan-d'rer, come
known, Where Je - sus my Lord is pre - par - ing A home for His loved and His
rest; And peace that my Sav-iour has prom - ised, In heav-en, the home of the
home; And rest from thy la-bors for - ev - er, In sight of God's glo - ri - fied
A home for His
own. I care not for earth's vain al - lure - ments, Nor hold all her
blest. But on I must press through the dark-ness, Till lights of that
throne." The dawn of the day is ap-proach-ing, The gates of the
loved and His own.
trea-sures too dear; My home is a - wait - ing me yon - der, For I
cit - y ap - pear; For earth has no balm for the wea - ry, And I
cit - y draw near, The end of my long pil - grim jour - ney, For I
CHORUS
have no a - bid - ing place here. I have no a - bid - ing place here,
I have no a-bid-ing, a - bid - ing place here:

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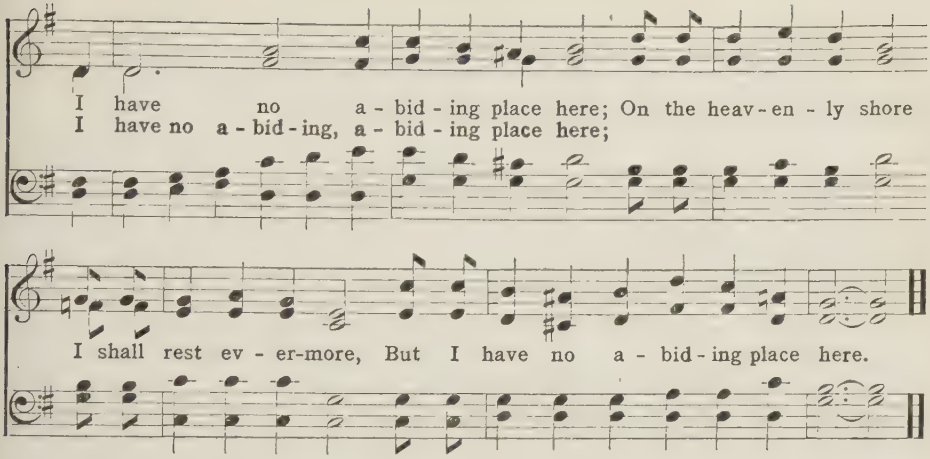
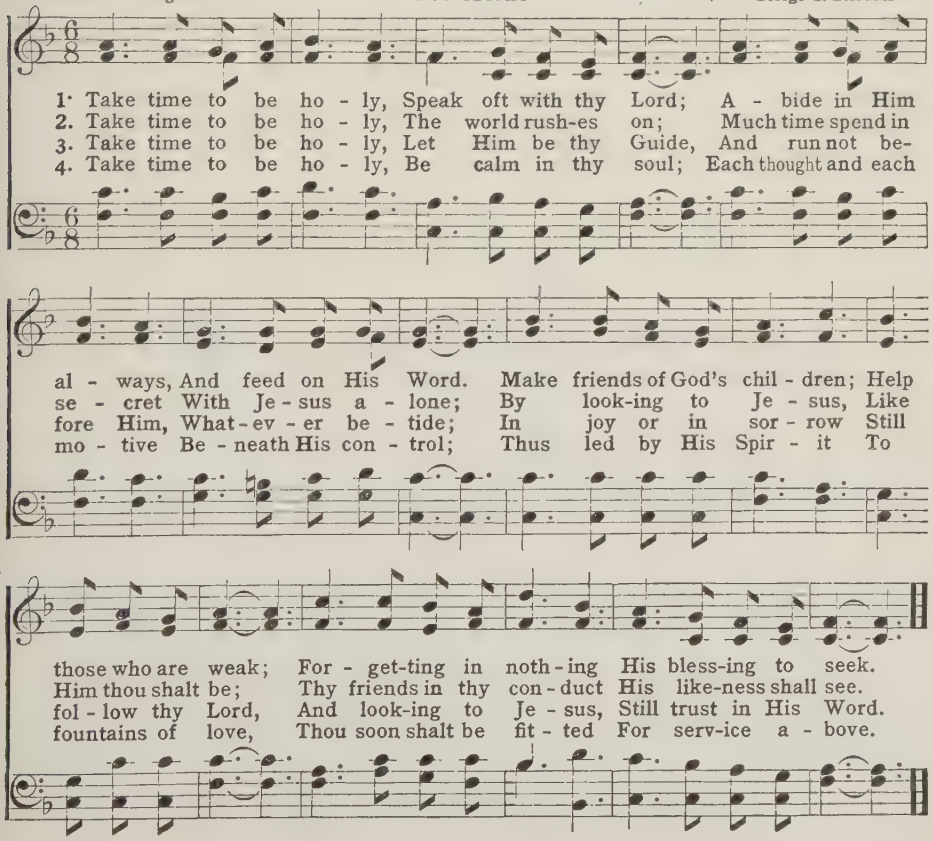
No Abiding Place Here


I have no a - bid - ing place here; On the heav - en - ly shore
I have no a - bid - ing, a - bid - ing place here;
I shall rest ev - er-more, But I have no a - bid - ing place here.

Take Time to Be Holy 114

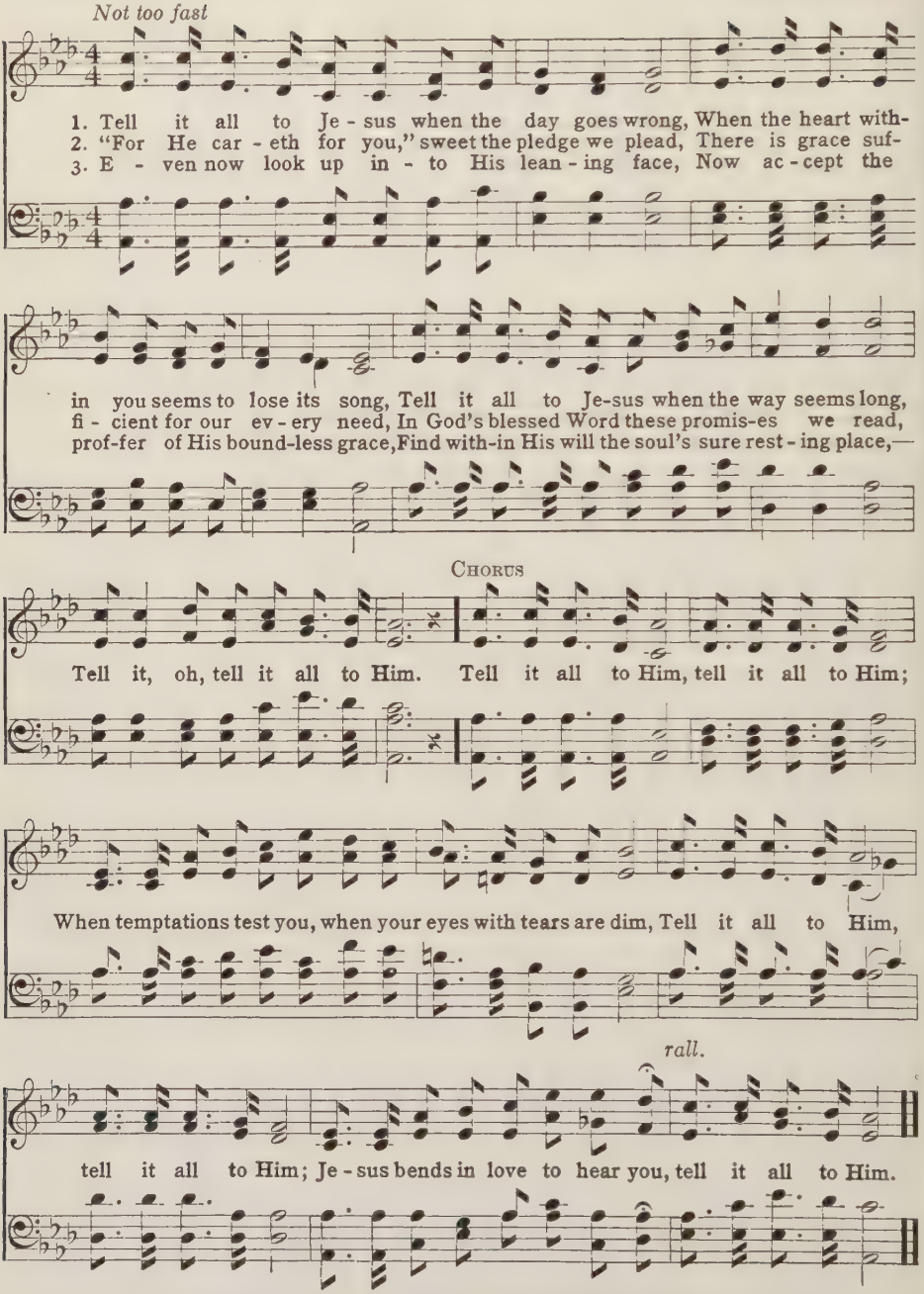
William D. Longstaff — LONGSTAFF — George C. Stebbins


1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush-es on; Much time spend in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each
al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren; Help
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone; By look-ing to Je - sus, Like
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row Still
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it To
those who are weak; For - get-ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.
Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.
fol - low thy Lord, And look-ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv-ice a - bove.

115 Tell It All to Him

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan

Not too fast

1. Tell it all to Je - sus when the day goes wrong, When the heart with-
2. "For He car - eth for you," sweet the pledge we plead, There is grace suf-
3. E - ven now look up in - to His lean - ing face, Now ac - cept the
in you seems to lose its song, Tell it all to Je-sus when the way seems long,
fi - cient for our ev - ery need, In God's blessed Word these promis-es we read,
prof-fer of His bound-less grace, Find with-in His will the soul's sure rest - ing place,—
Chorus
Tell it, oh, tell it all to Him. Tell it all to Him, tell it all to Him;
When temptations test you, when your eyes with tears are dim, Tell it all to Him,
rall.
tell it all to Him; Je - sus bends in love to hear you, tell it all to Him.

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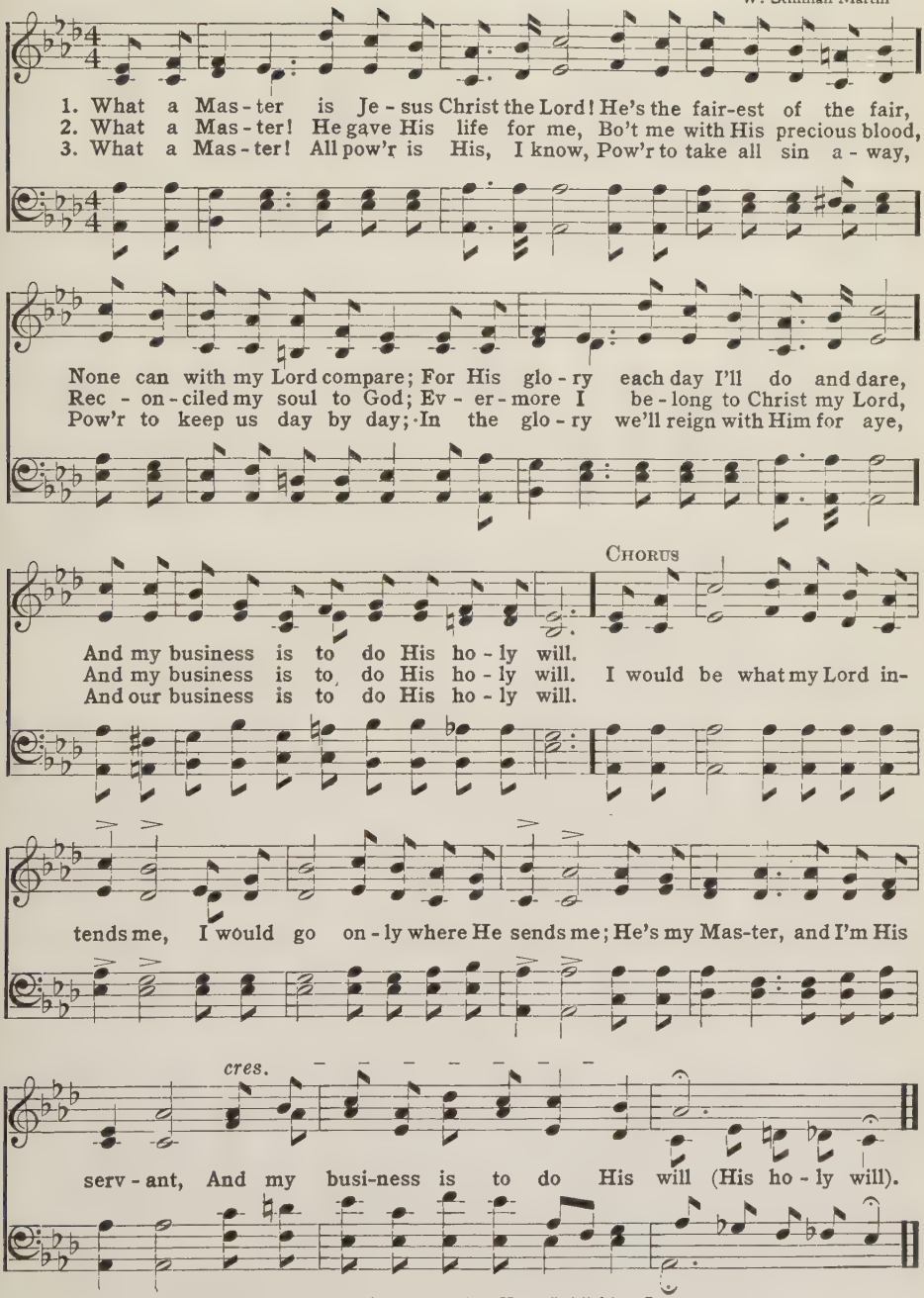
Mrs. C. D. Martin

W. Stillman Martin

1. What a Mas - ter is Je - sus Christ the Lord! He's the fair-est of the fair,
2. What a Mas - ter! He gave His life for me, Bo't me with His precious blood,
3. What a Mas - ter! All pow'r is His, I know, Pow'r to take all sin a - way,
None can with my Lord compare; For His glo - ry each day I'll do and dare,
Rec - on - ciled my soul to God; Ev - er - more I be - long to Christ my Lord,
Pow'r to keep us day by day; In the glo - ry we'll reign with Him for aye,
Chorus
And my business is to do His ho - ly will.
And my business is to do His ho - ly will. I would be what my Lord in-
And our business is to do His ho - ly will.
tends me, I would go on - ly where He sends me; He's my Mas-ter, and I'm His
cres.
serv - ant, And my busi-ness is to do His will (His ho - ly will).

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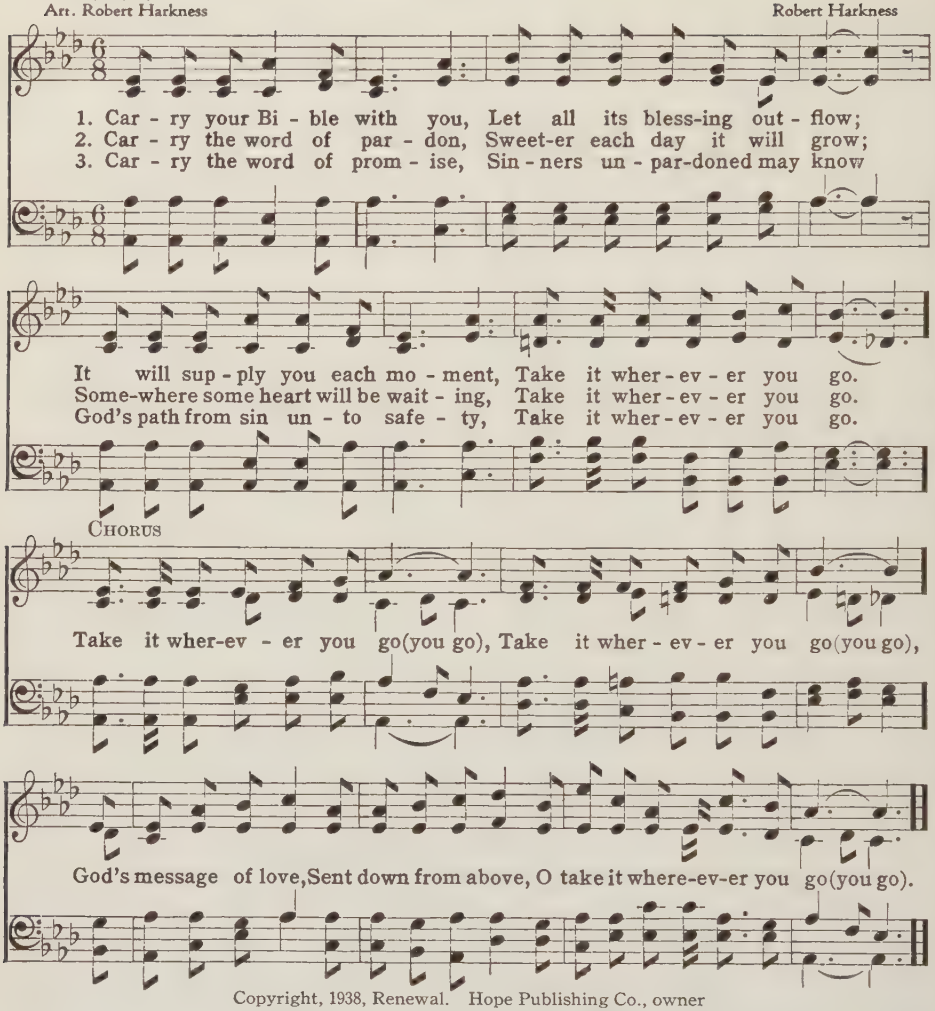
117 Carry Your Bible

Fred P. Morris
Art. Robert Harkness

Robert Harkness

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you, Let all its bless-ing out - flow;
2. Car - ry the word of par - don, Sweet-er each day it will grow;
3. Car - ry the word of prom - ise, Sin - ners un - par-doned may know
It will sup - ply you each mo - ment, Take it wher - ev - er you go.
Some-where some heart will be wait - ing, Take it wher - ev - er you go.
God's path from sin un - to safe - ty, Take it wher - ev - er you go.
CHORUS
Take it wher-ev - er you go(you go), Take it wher - ev - er you go(you go),
God's message of love, Sent down from above, O take it where-ev-er you go(you go).

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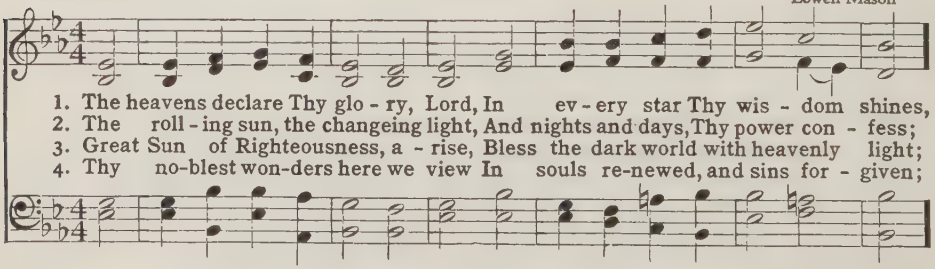
118 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

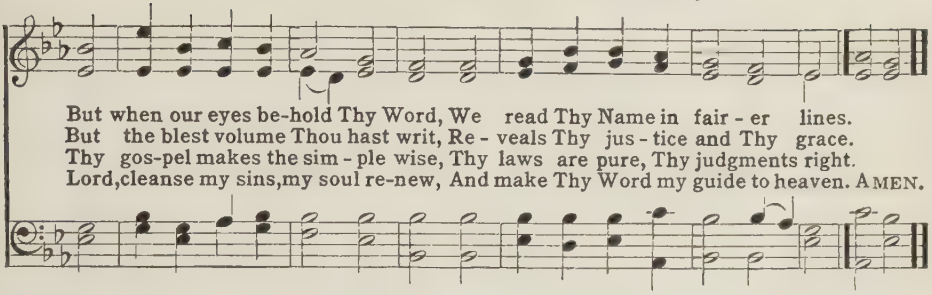
From Psalm 19
Isaac Watts

UXBRIDGE

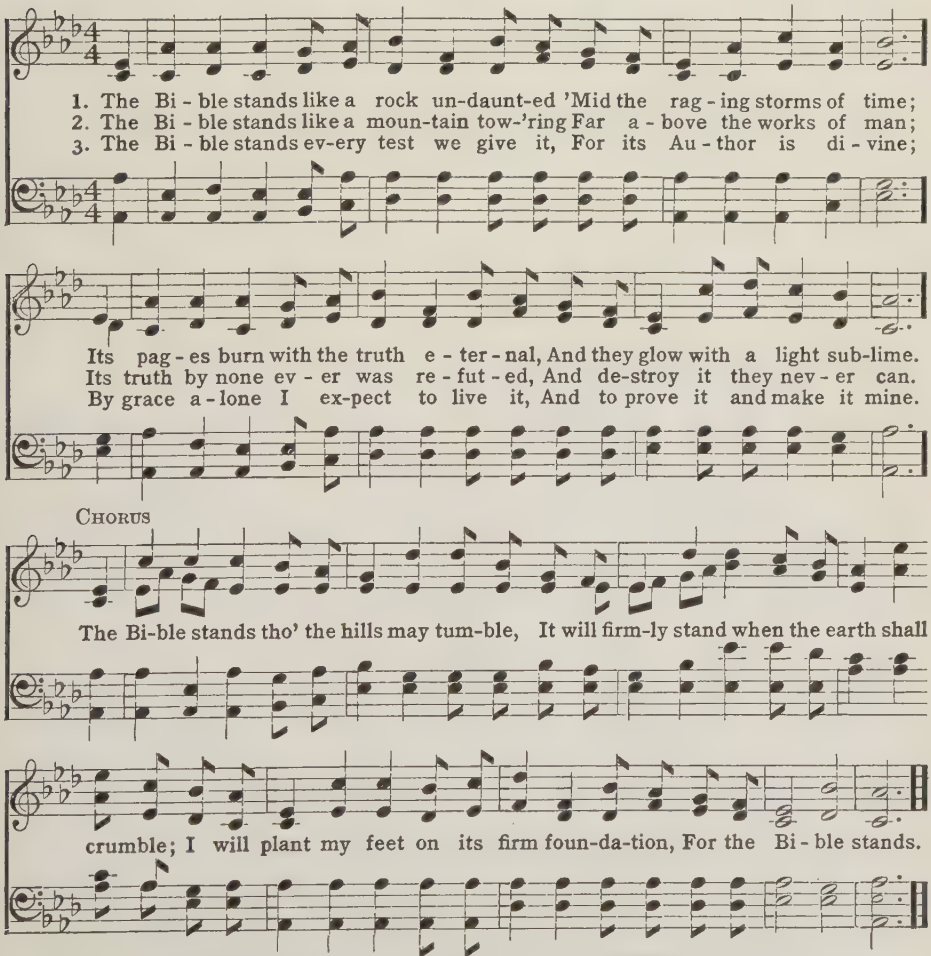
Lowell Mason


1. The heavens declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - ery star Thy wis - dom shines,
2. The roll - ing sun, the changeing light, And nights and days, Thy power con - fess;
3. Great Sun of Righteousness, a - rise, Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
4. Thy no-blest won-ders here we view In souls re-newed, and sins for - given;

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory


But when our eyes be-hold Thy Word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines.
But the blest volume Thou hast writ, Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
Thy gos-pel makes the sim - ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
Lord,cleanse my sins,my soul re-new, And make Thy Word my guide to heaven. AMEN.

The Bible Stands 119

Haldor Lillenas Haldor Lillenas

1. The Bi - ble stands like a rock un-daunt-ed 'Mid the rag - ing storms of time;
2. The Bi - ble stands like a moun-tain tow-'ring Far a - bove the works of man;
3. The Bi - ble stands ev-ery test we give it, For its Au - thor is di - vine;
Its pag - es burn with the truth e - ter - nal, And they glow with a light sub-lime.
Its truth by none ev - er was re - fut - ed, And de-stroy it they nev - er can.
By grace a - lone I ex-pect to live it, And to prove it and make it mine.
CHORUS
The Bi-ble stands tho' the hills may tum-ble, It will firm-ly stand when the earth shall
crumble; I will plant my feet on its firm foun-da-tion, For the Bi - ble stands.

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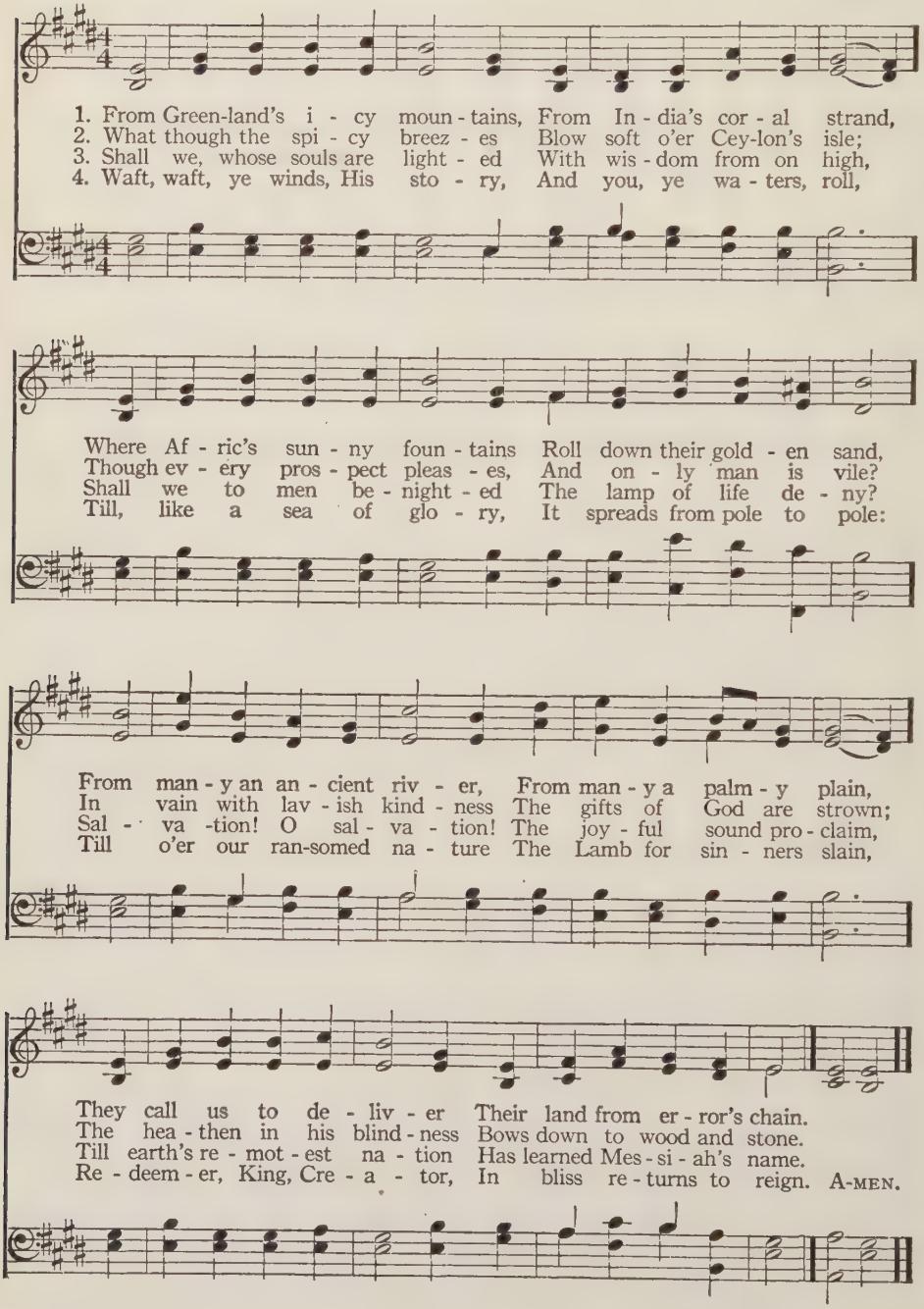
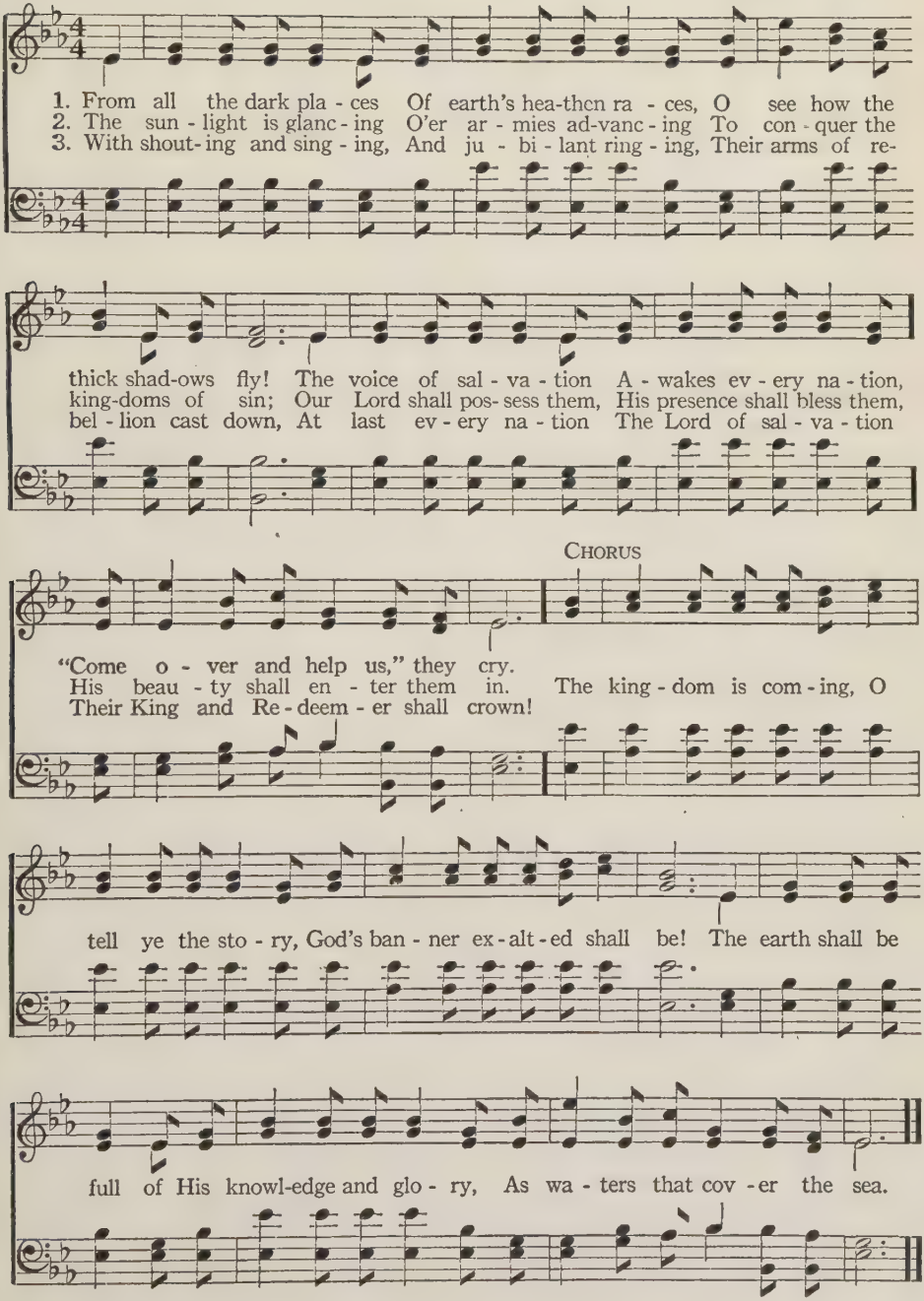
120 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

Reginald Heber — MISSIONARY HYMN — Lowell Mason


1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:
From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va -tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.

The Kingdom Is Coming

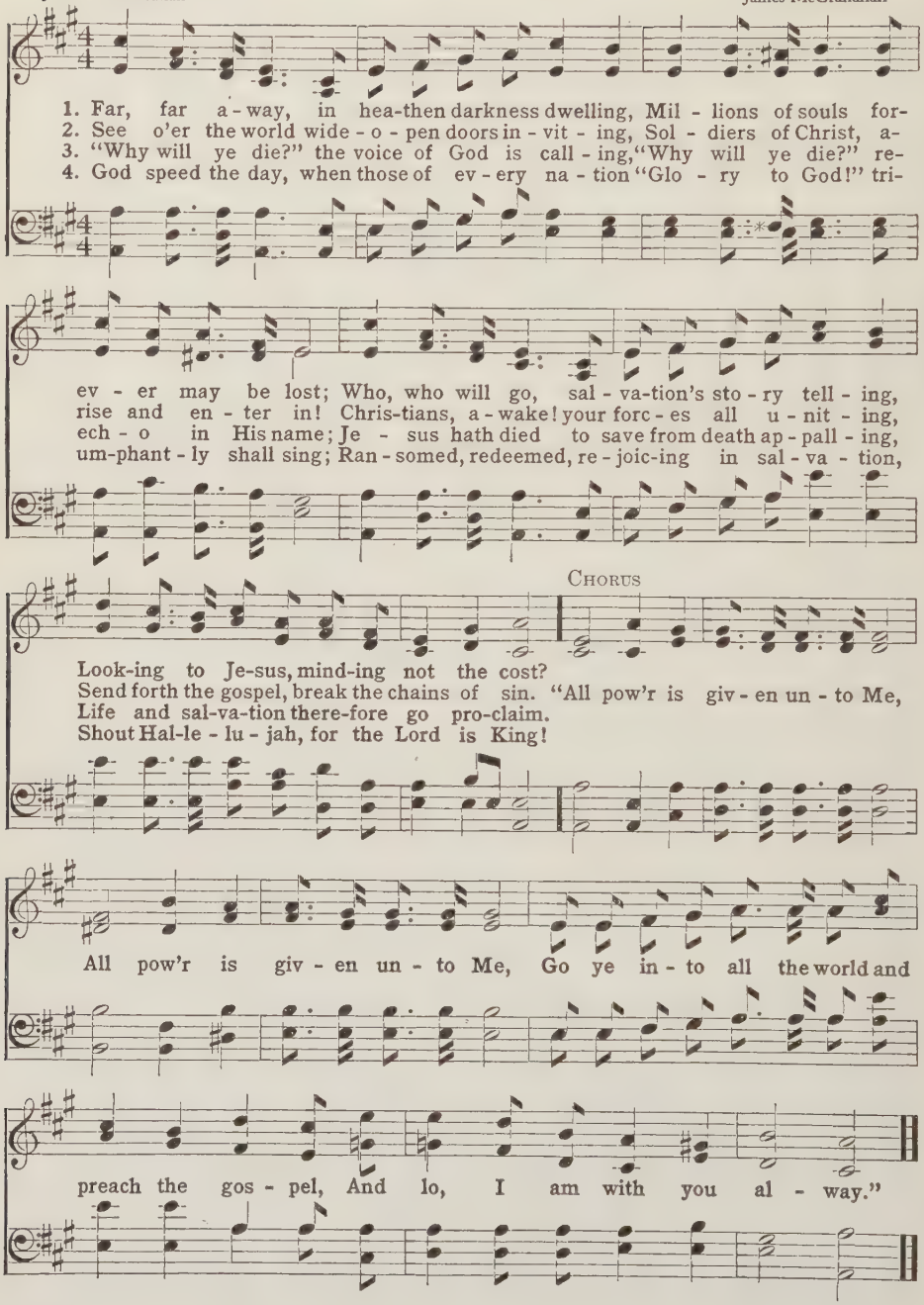
Mary B. C. Slade

Rigdon M. McIntosh

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, O see how the
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad-vanc - ing To con - quer the
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re-
thick shad-ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - ery na - tion,
king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos- sess them, His presence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - ery na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion
CHORUS
"Come o - ver and help us," they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. The king - dom is com - ing, O
Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown!
tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be
full of His knowl-edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

Go Ye into All the World

James McGranahan

James McGranahan

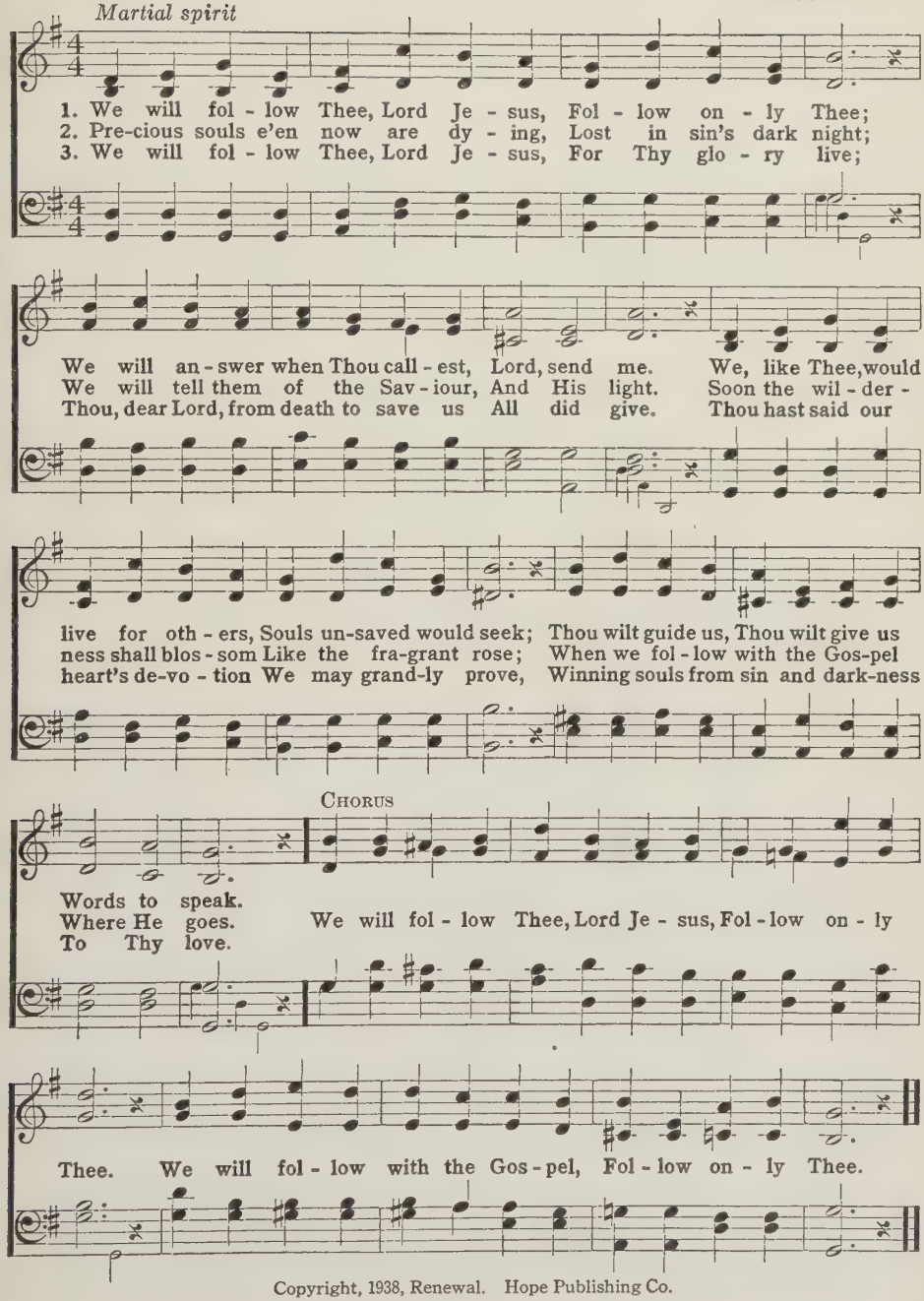

1. Far, far a - way, in hea-then darkness dwelling, Mil - lions of souls for-
2. See o'er the world wide - o - pen doors in - vit - ing, Sol - diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev - ery na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-
ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto - ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Chris-tians, a - wake! your forc - es all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap - pall - ing,
um-phant - ly shall sing; Ran - somed, redeemed, re - joic-ing in sal - va - tion,
CHORUS
Look-ing to Je-sus, mind-ing not the cost?
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin. "All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me,
Life and sal-va-tion there-fore go pro-claim.
Shout Hal-le - lu - jah, for the Lord is King!
All pow'r is giv - en un - to Me, Go ye in - to all the world and
preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

We Will Follow Thee

Maud Frazer

Robert Harkness

Martial spirit


1. We will fol - low Thee, Lord Je - sus, Fol - low on - ly Thee;
2. Pre-cious souls e'en now are dy - ing, Lost in sin's dark night;
3. We will fol - low Thee, Lord Je - sus, For Thy glo - ry live;
We will an - swer when Thou call - est, Lord, send me. We, like Thee, would
We will tell them of the Sav - iour, And His light. Soon the wil - der -
Thou, dear Lord, from death to save us All did give. Thou hast said our
live for oth - ers, Souls un-saved would seek; Thou wilt guide us, Thou wilt give us
ness shall blos - som Like the fra-grant rose; When we fol - low with the Gos-pel
heart's de-vo - tion We may grand-ly prove, Winning souls from sin and dark-ness
CHORUS
Words to speak.
Where He goes.
To Thy love.
We will fol - low Thee, Lord Je - sus, Fol - low on - ly
Thee. We will fol - low with the Gos - pel, Fol - low on - ly Thee.

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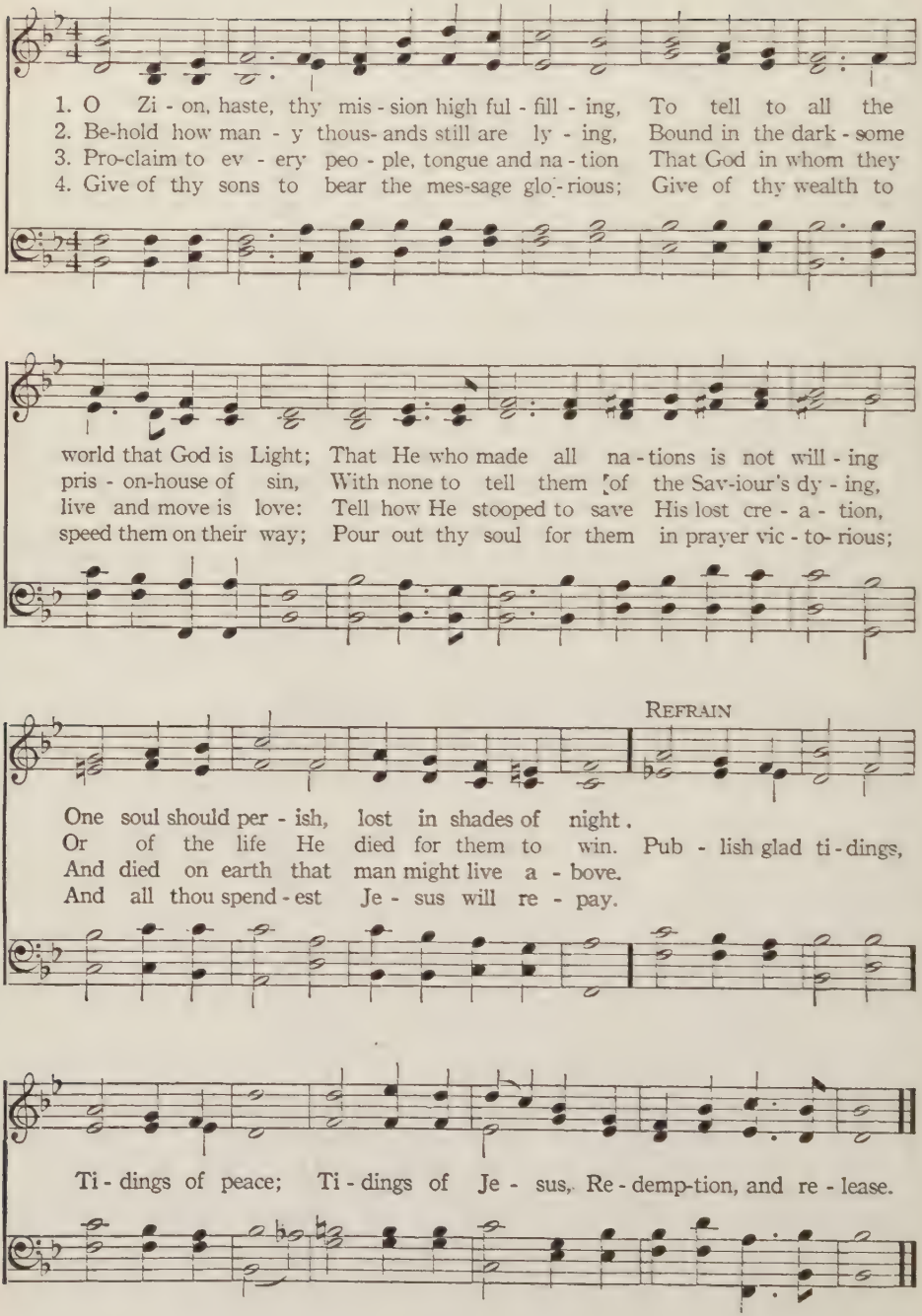
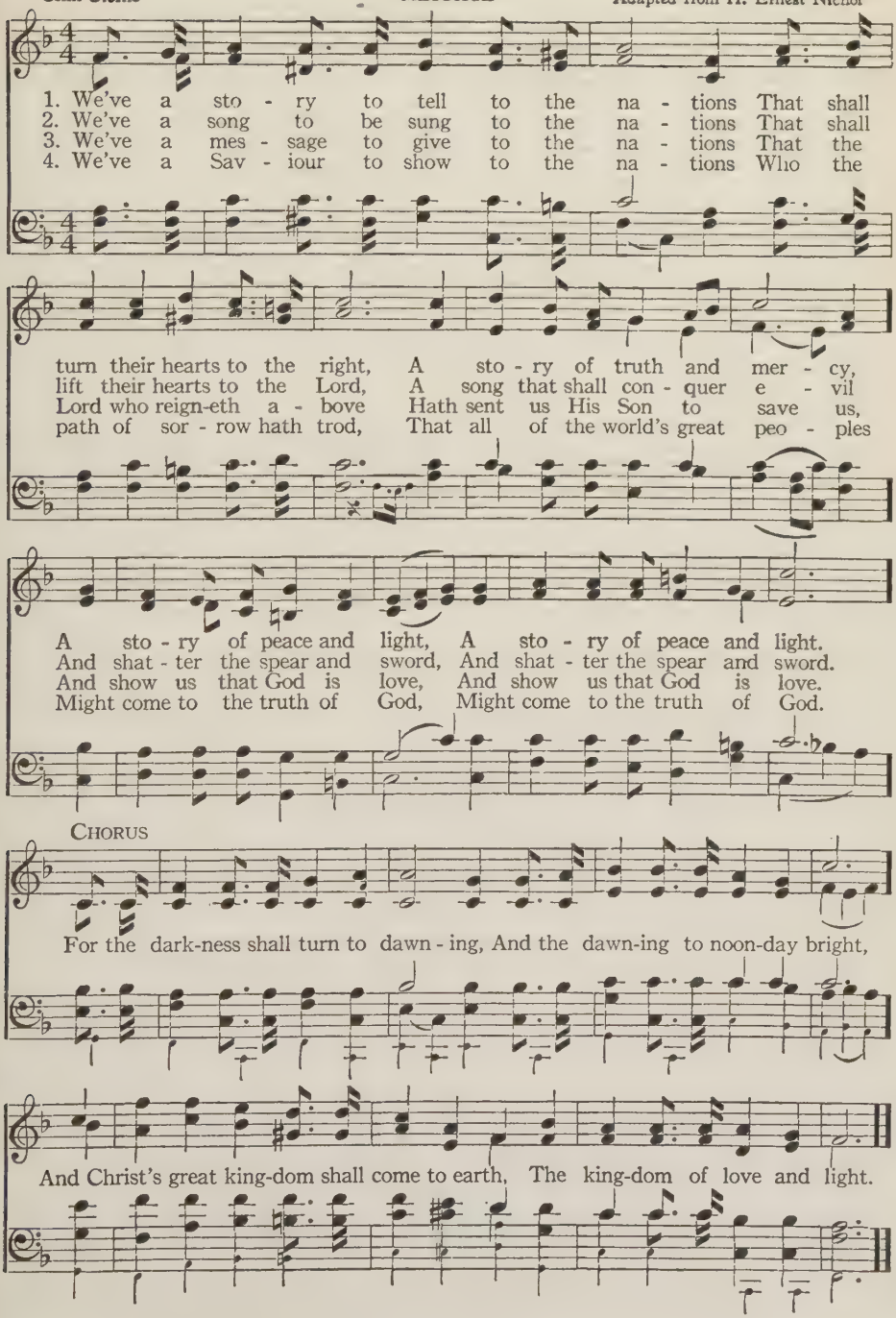
O Zion, Haste

Mary A. Thomson — TIDINGS — James Walch


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man - y thous- ands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark - some
3. Pro-claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to- rious;
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demp-tion, and re - lease.

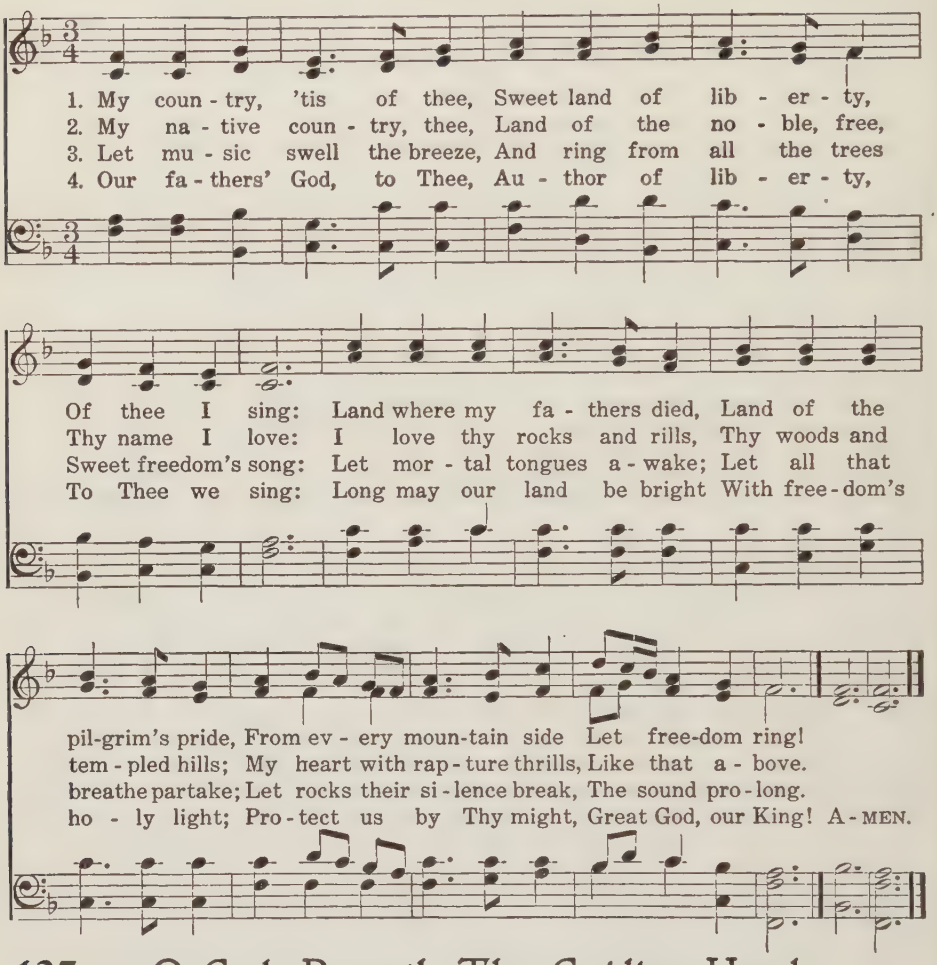
Colin Sterne MESSAGE Adapted from H. Ernest Nichol


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign-eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
CHORUS
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great king-dom shall come to earth, The king-dom of love and light.

126 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

AMERICA

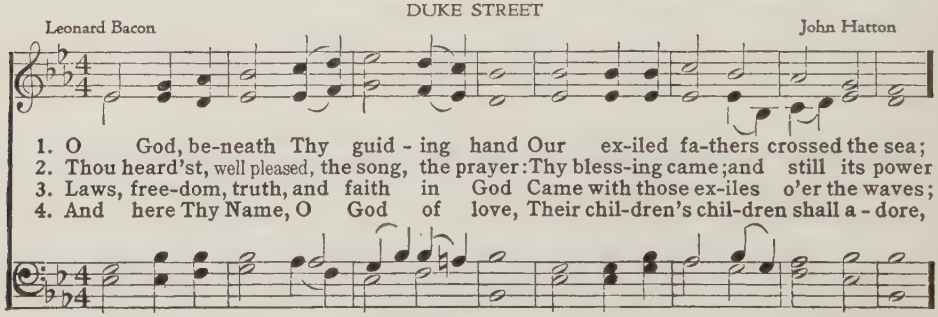
Samuel F. Smith — Henry Carey


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil-grim's pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! A - MEN.

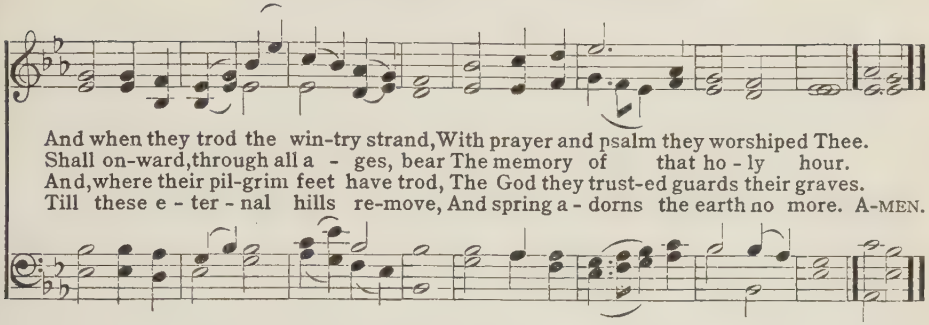
127 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

DUKE STREET

Leonard Bacon — John Hatton

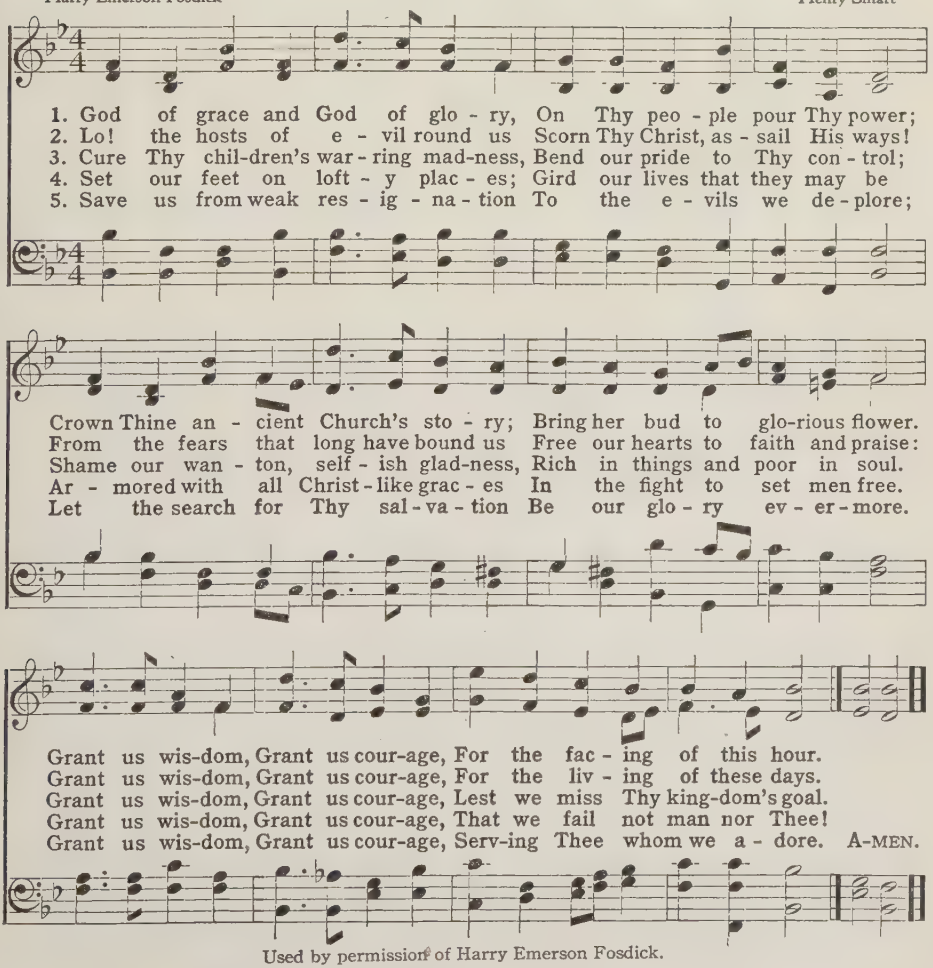

1. O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless-ing came; and still its power
3. Laws, free-dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy Name, O God of love, Their chil-dren's chil-dren shall a - dore,

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand


And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee.
Shall on-ward, through all a - ges, bear The memory of that ho - ly hour.
And, where their pil-grim feet have trod, The God they trust-ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re-move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A-MEN.

God of Grace and God of Glory 128

REGENT SQUARE

Harry Emerson Fosdick — Henry Smart

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Thy peo - ple pour Thy power;
2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as - sail His ways!
3. Cure Thy chil-dren's war - ring mad-ness, Bend our pride to Thy con - trol;
4. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; Gird our lives that they may be
5. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils we de - plore;
Crown Thine an - cient Church's sto - ry; Bring her bud to glo-rious flower.
From the fears that long have bound us Free our hearts to faith and praise:
Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad-ness, Rich in things and poor in soul.
Ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es In the fight to set men free.
Let the search for Thy sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry ev - er - more.
Grant us wis-dom, Grant us cour-age, For the fac - ing of this hour.
Grant us wis-dom, Grant us cour-age, For the liv - ing of these days.
Grant us wis-dom, Grant us cour-age, Lest we miss Thy king-dom's goal.
Grant us wis-dom, Grant us cour-age, That we fail not man nor Thee!
Grant us wis-dom, Grant us cour-age, Serv-ing Thee whom we a - dore. A-MEN.

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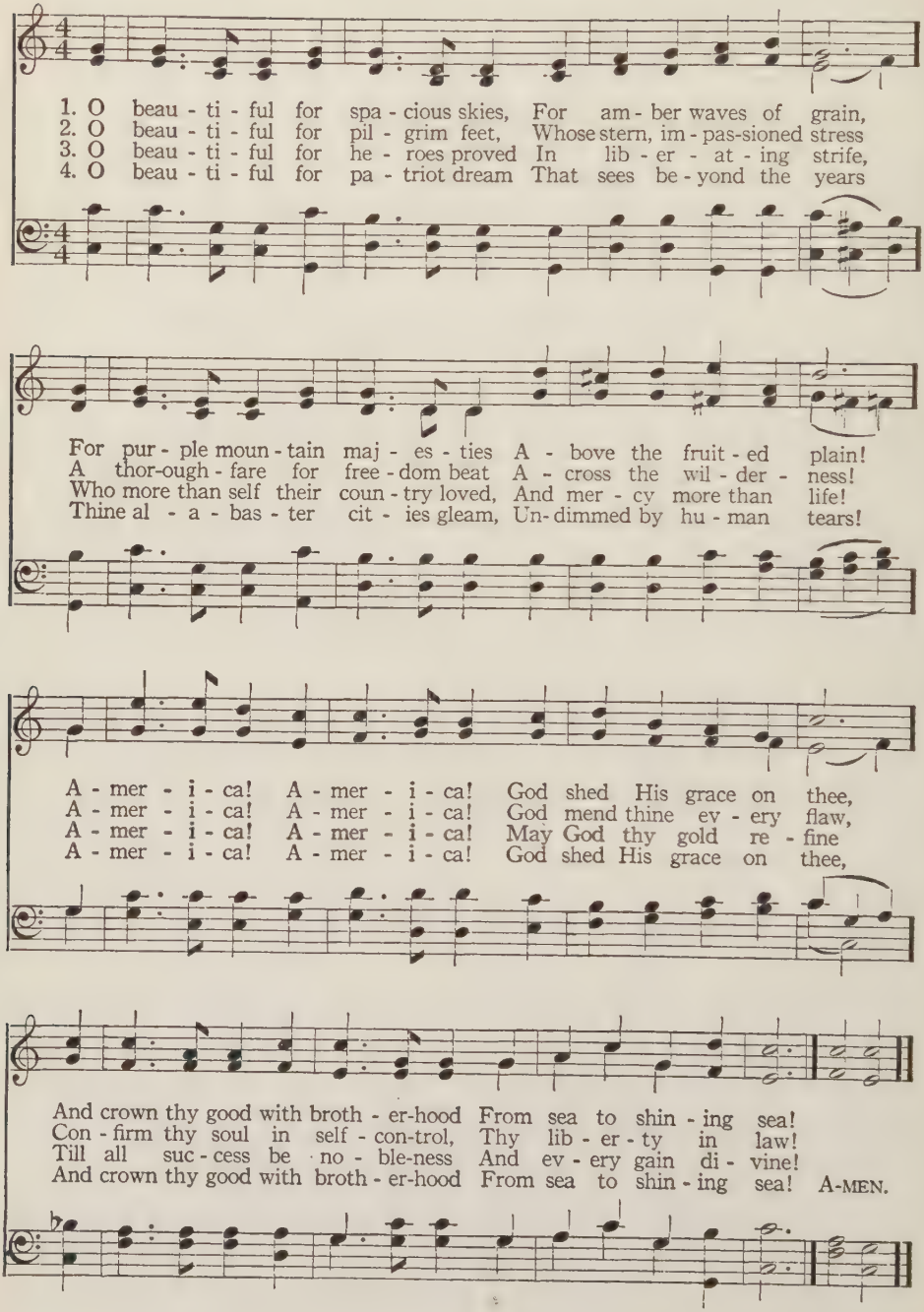
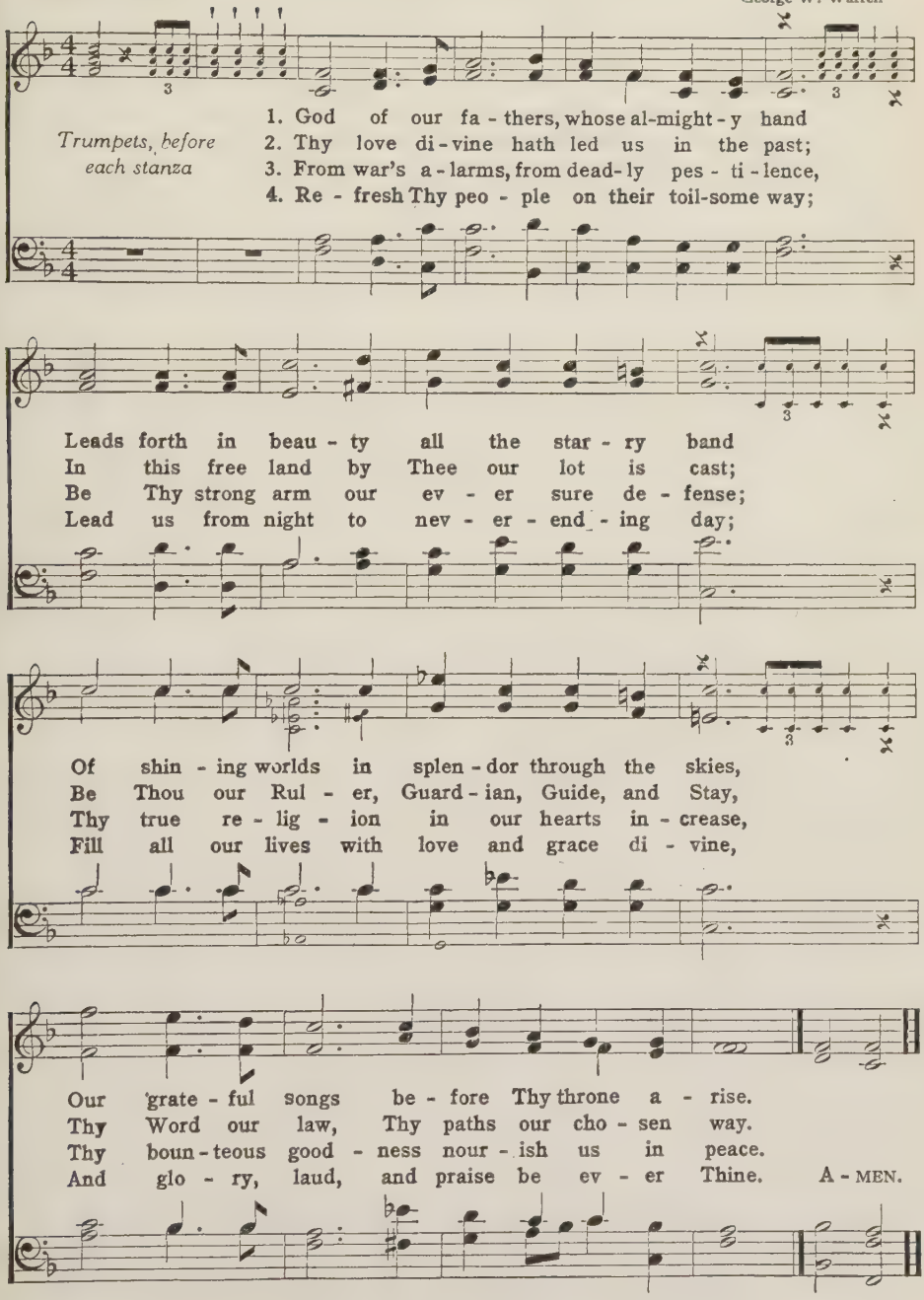
129 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Katharine Lee Bates — MATERNA — Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble-ness And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

God of Our Fathers

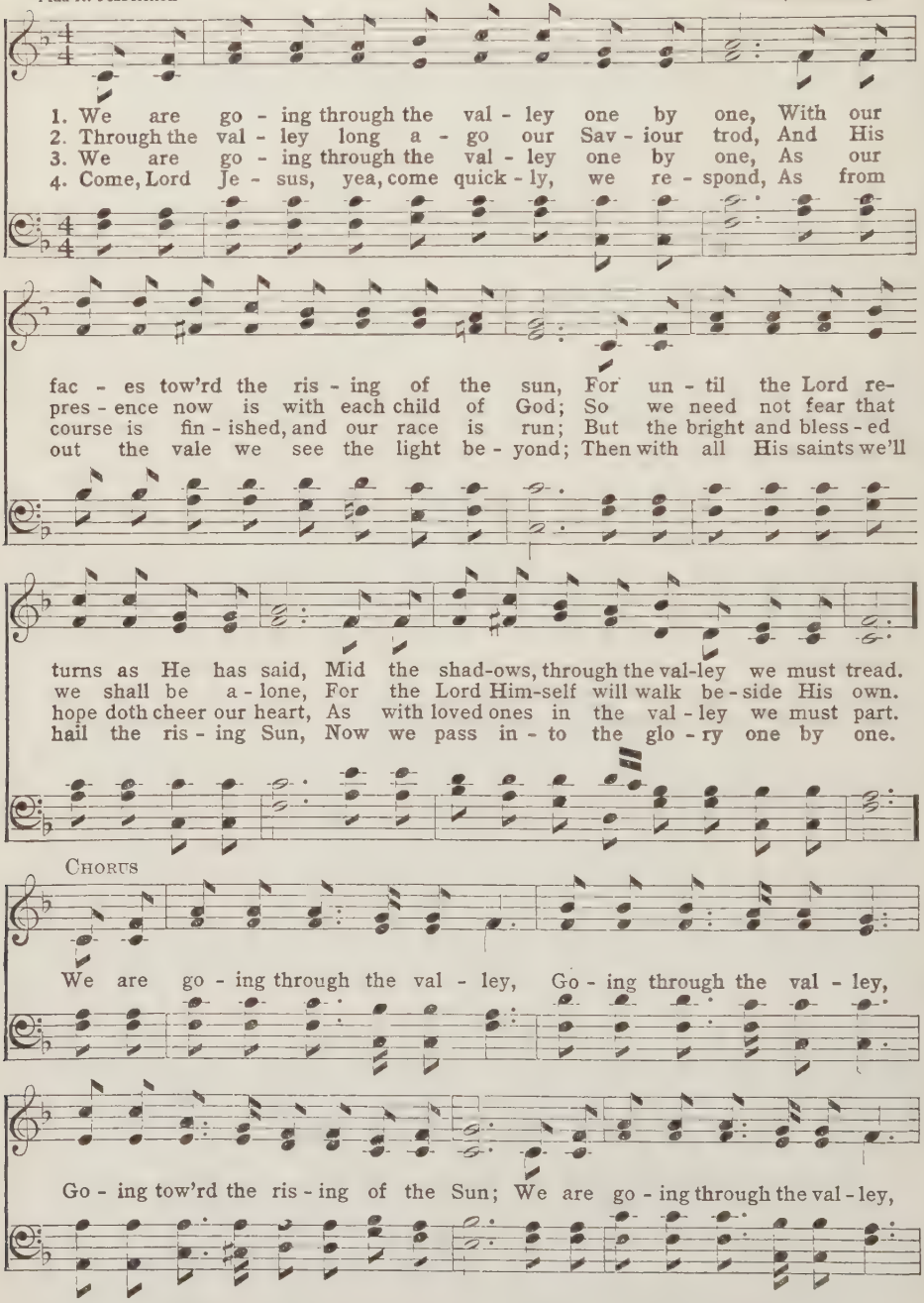
NATIONAL HYMN

Daniel C. Roberts

George W. Warren

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way;
Trumpets, before each stanza
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine. A - MEN.

131 We Are Going Through the Valley

Ada R. Habershon — Henry Barraclough


1. We are go - ing through the val - ley one by one, With our
2. Through the val - ley long a - go our Sav - iour trod, And His
3. We are go - ing through the val - ley one by one, As our
4. Come, Lord Je - sus, yea, come quick - ly, we re - spond, As from
fac - es tow'rd the ris - ing of the sun, For un - til the Lord re-
pres - ence now is with each child of God; So we need not fear that
course is fin - ished, and our race is run; But the bright and bless - ed
out the vale we see the light be - yond; Then with all His saints we'll
turns as He has said, Mid the shad-ows, through the val-ley we must tread.
we shall be a - lone, For the Lord Him-self will walk be - side His own.
hope doth cheer our heart, As with loved ones in the val - ley we must part.
hail the ris - ing Sun, Now we pass in - to the glo - ry one by one.
Chorus
We are go - ing through the val - ley, Go - ing through the val - ley,
Go - ing tow'rd the ris - ing of the Sun; We are go - ing through the val - ley,

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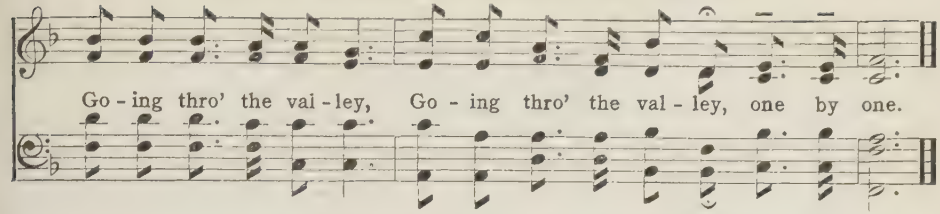
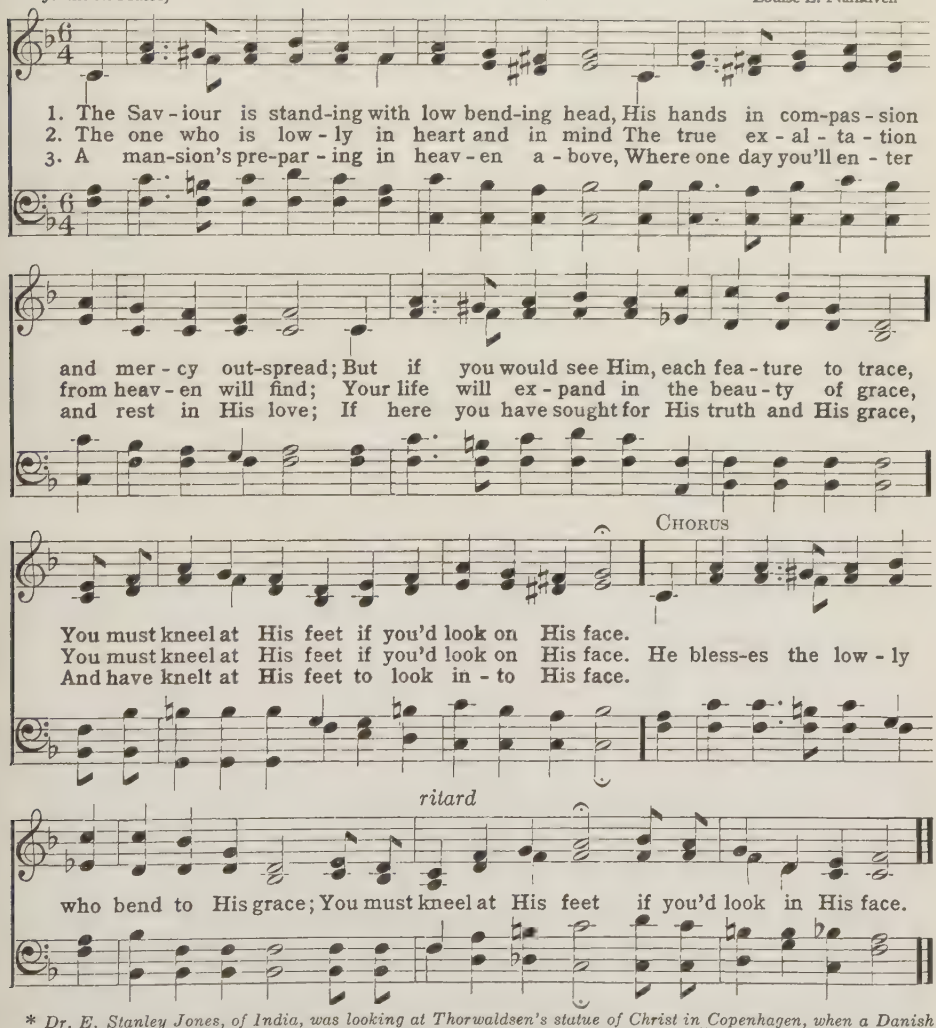
We Are Going Through the Valley



You Must Kneel At His Feet* 132

Jennie E. Hussey — Louise L. Nankivell

1. The Sav - iour is stand-ing with low bend-ing head, His hands in com-pas - sion
2. The one who is low - ly in heart and in mind The true ex - al - ta - tion
3. A man-sion's pre-par - ing in heav - en a - bove, Where one day you'll en - ter
and mer - cy out-spread; But if you would see Him, each fea - ture to trace,
from heav - en will find; Your life will ex - pand in the beau - ty of grace,
and rest in His love; If here you have sought for His truth and His grace,
Chorus
You must kneel at His feet if you'd look on His face.
You must kneel at His feet if you'd look on His face. He bless-es the low - ly
And have knelt at His feet to look in - to His face.
ritard
who bend to His grace; You must kneel at His feet if you'd look in His face.

* *Dr. E. Stanley Jones, of India, was looking at Thorwaldsen's statue of Christ in Copenhagen, when a Danish friend whispered, "You must kneel at His feet to be able to look into His face." "So I knelt at His feet," said Dr. Jones, "and, lo, His face was looking down into mine!"*

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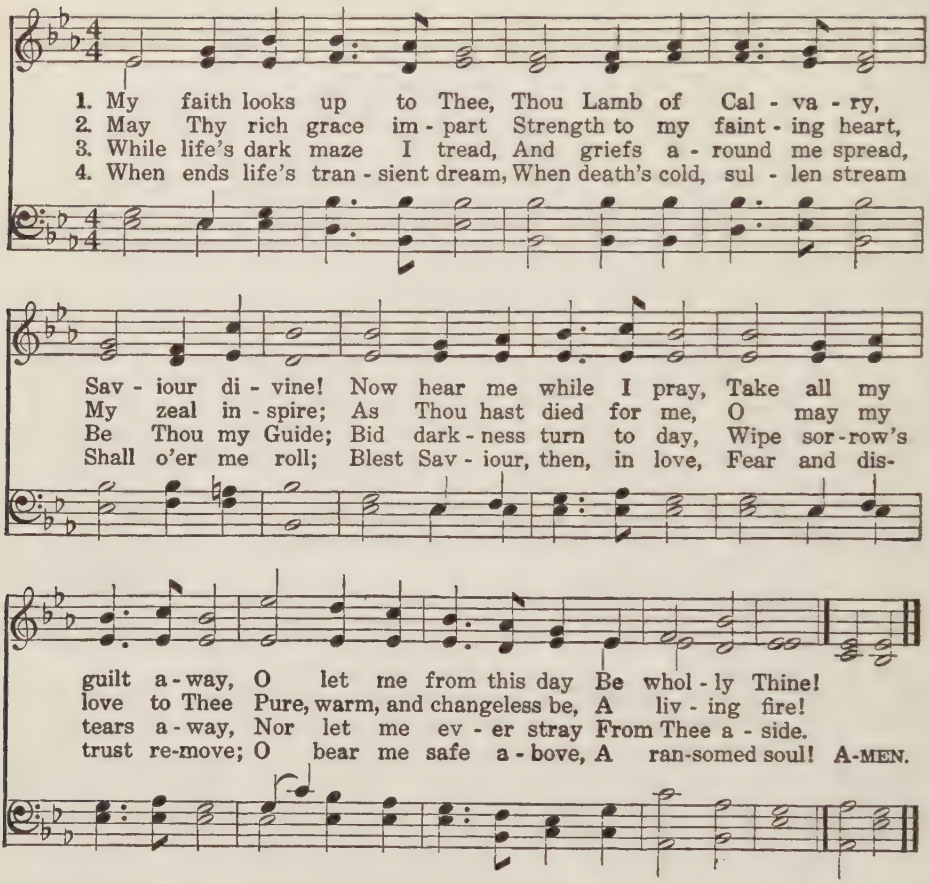
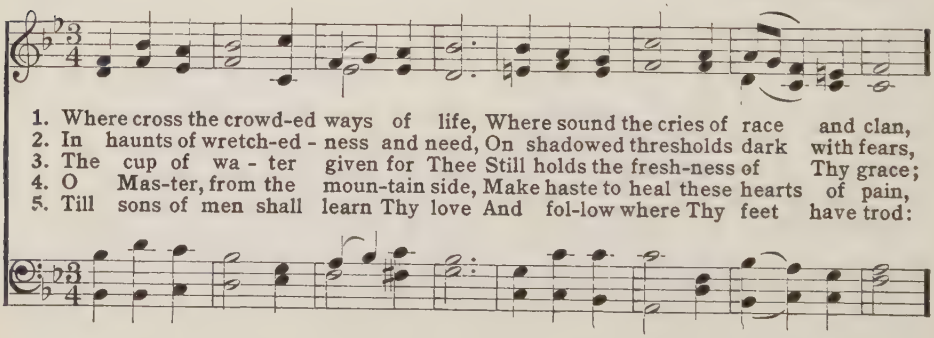
133 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

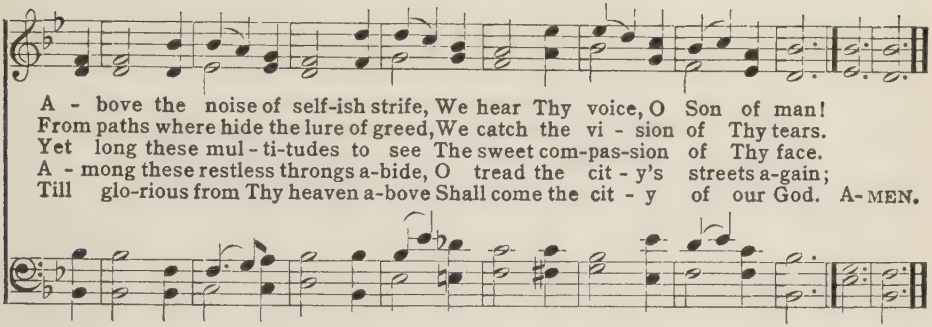
Ray Palmer — OLIVET — Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul! A-MEN.

134 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

Frank Mason North — GERMANY — Ludwig van Beethoven

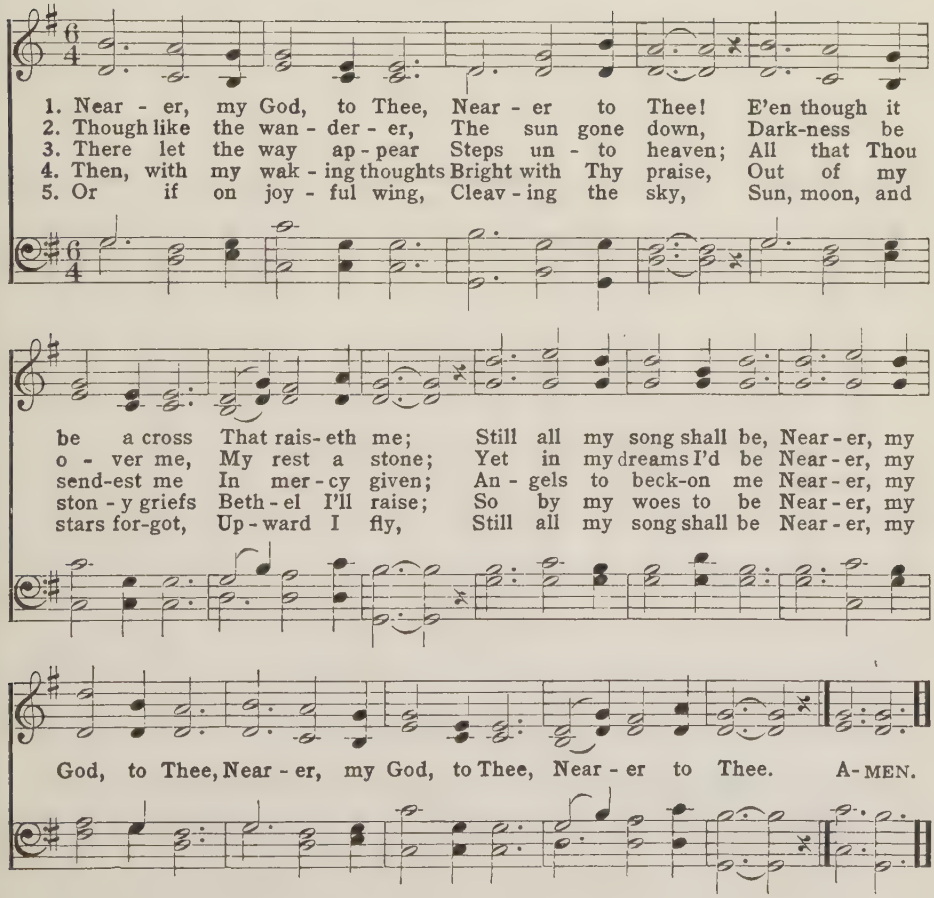

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol-low where Thy feet have trod:

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

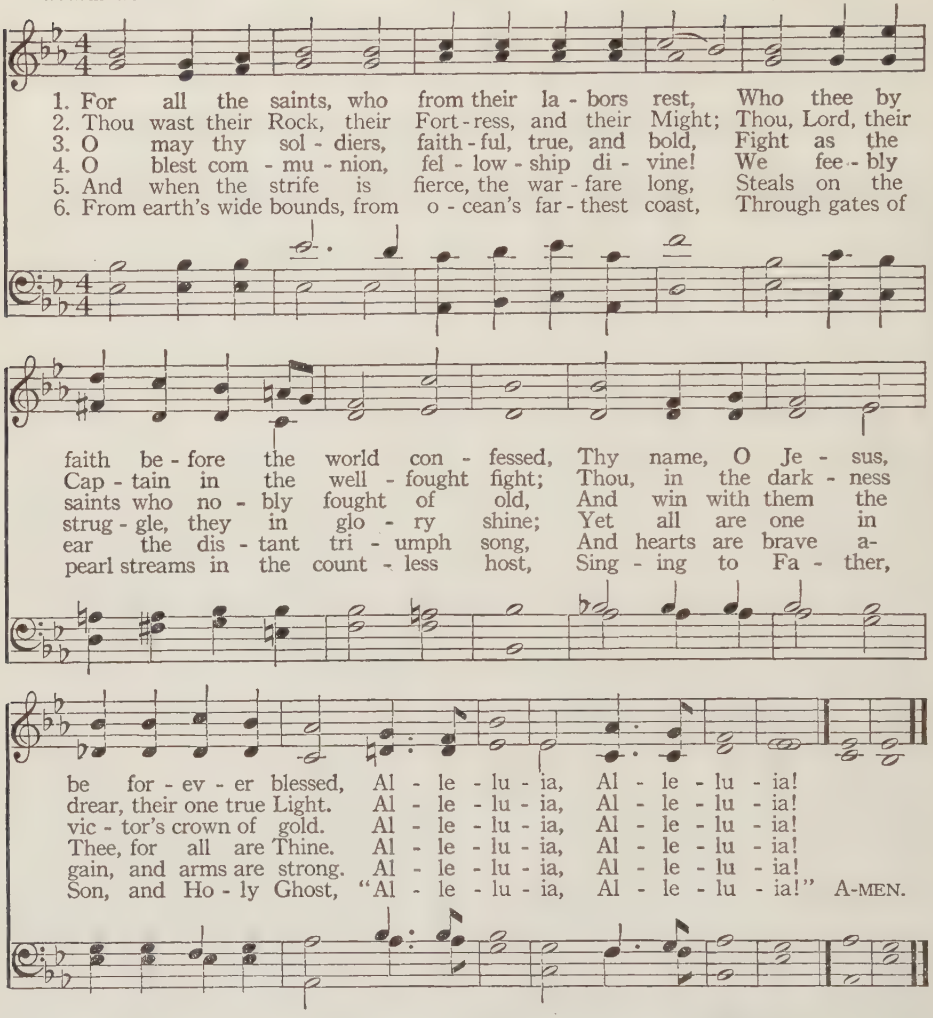

A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lure of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a-gain;
Till glo-rious from Thy heaven a-bove Shall come the cit - y of our God. A-MEN.

Nearer, My God, to Thee 135

Sarah F. Adams — BETHANY — Lowell Mason

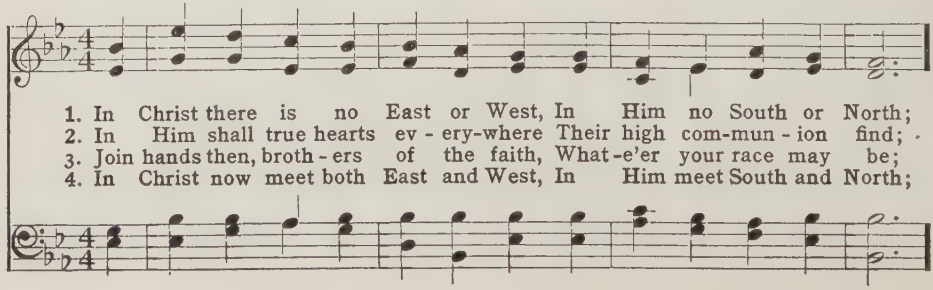

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais- eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
send-est me In mer - cy given; An - gels to beck-on me Near - er, my
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my
stars for-got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A-MEN.

136 For All the Saints

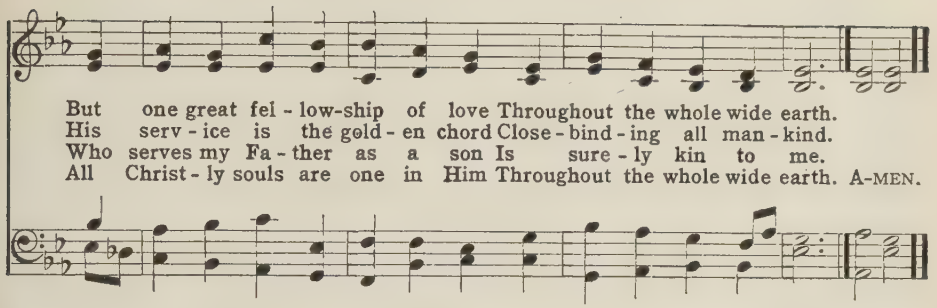
William W. How — SARUM — Joseph Barnby

1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the
6. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through gates of
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a-
pearl streams in the count - less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther,
be for - ev - er blessed, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
gain, and arms are strong. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, "Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!" A-MEN.

137 In Christ There Is No East or West

John Oxenham — ST. PETER — Alexander R. Reinagle

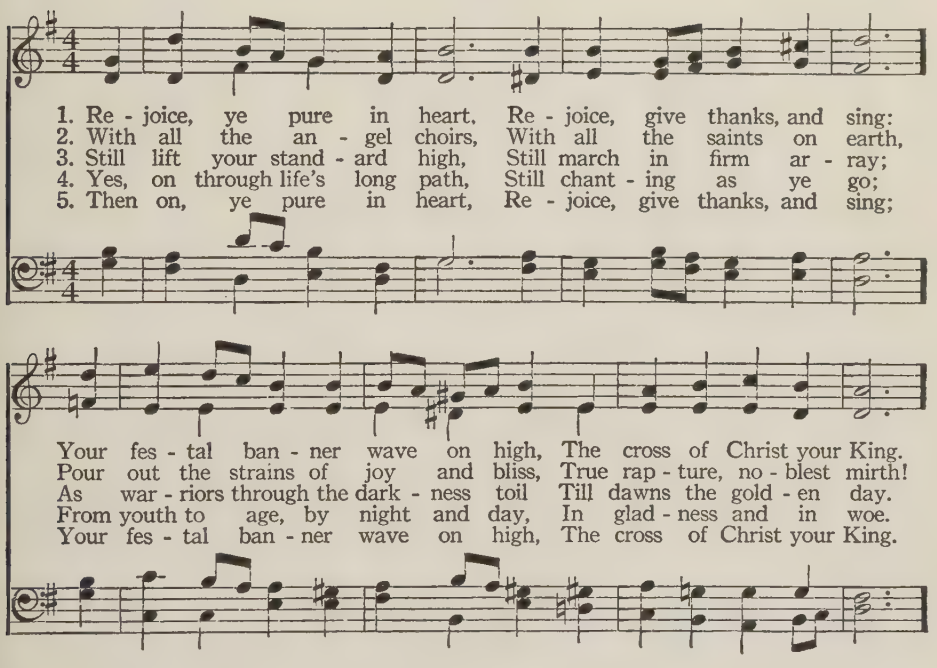

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - ery-where Their high com-mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be;
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

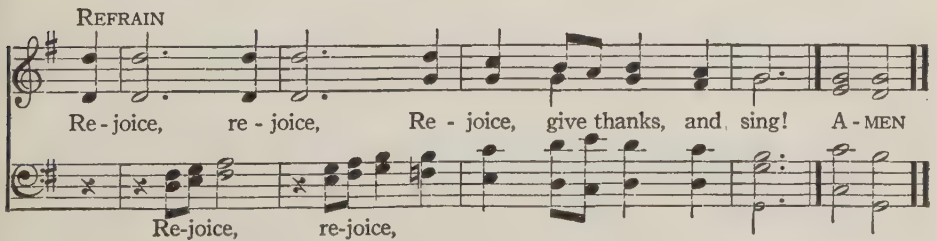
In Christ There Is No East or West


But one great fel - low-ship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en chord Close - bind - ing all man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth. A-MEN.

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart 138

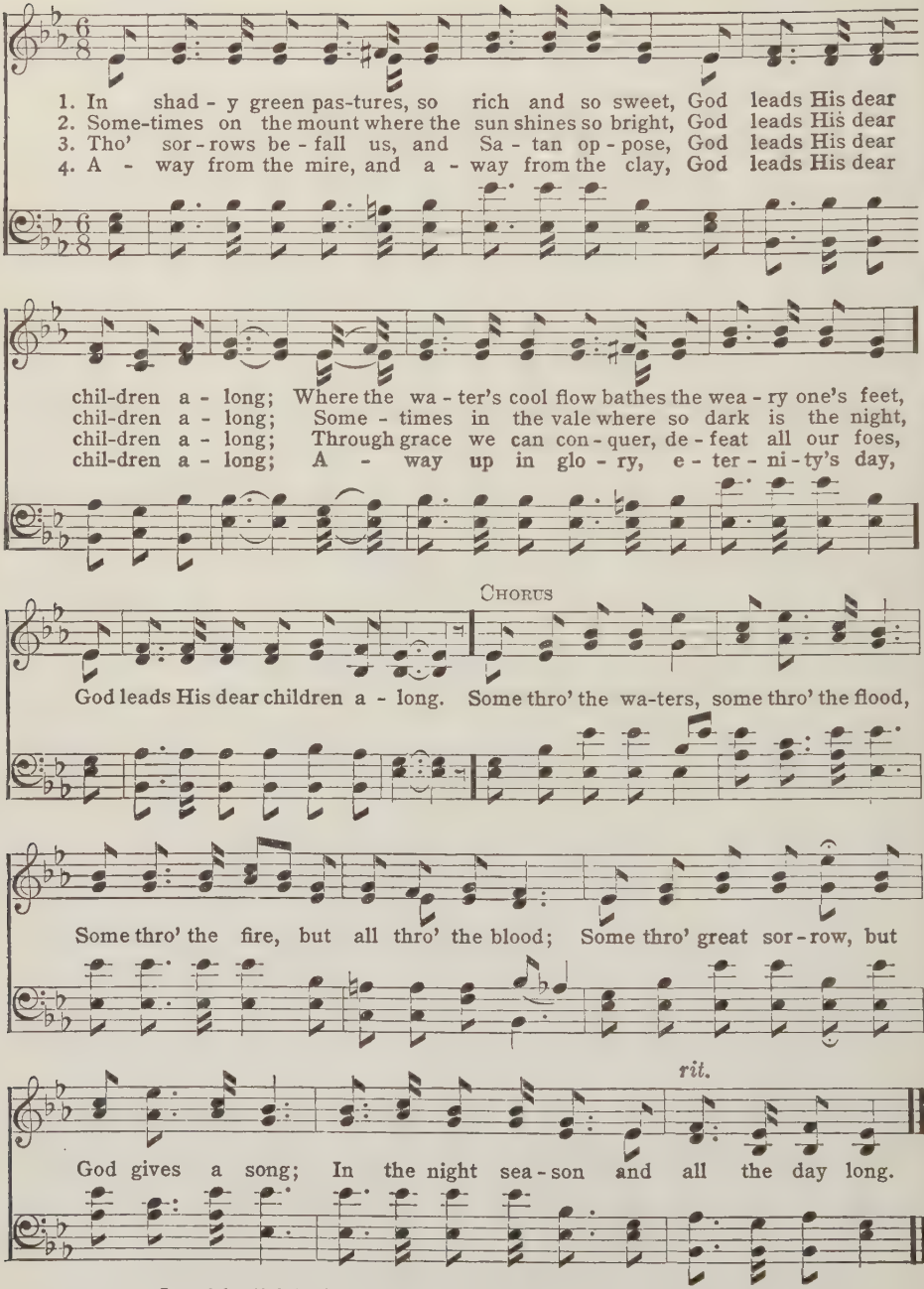
Edward H. Plumptre MARION Arthur M. Messiter


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing:
2. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
3. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray;
4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
5. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
As war - riors through the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.



139 God Leads Us Along

G. A. Young G. A. Young


1. In shad - y green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God leads His dear
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear
chil-dren a - long; Where the wa - ter's cool flow bathes the wea - ry one's feet,
chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the vale where so dark is the night,
chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con - quer, de - feat all our foes,
chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,
Chorus
God leads His dear children a - long. Some thro' the wa-ters, some thro' the flood,
Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood; Some thro' great sor - row, but
rit.
God gives a song; In the night sea - son and all the day long.

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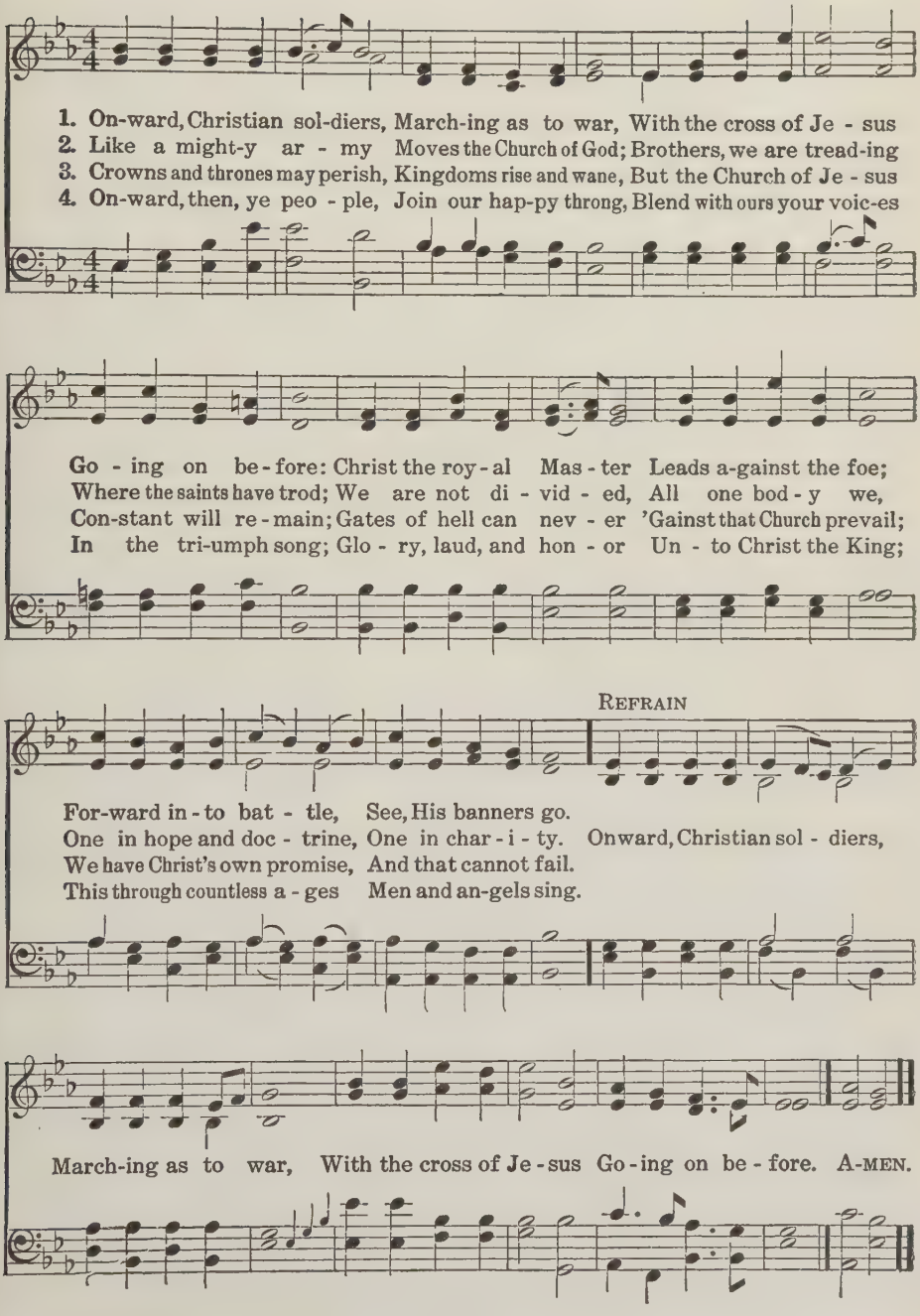
Onward, Christian Soldiers 140

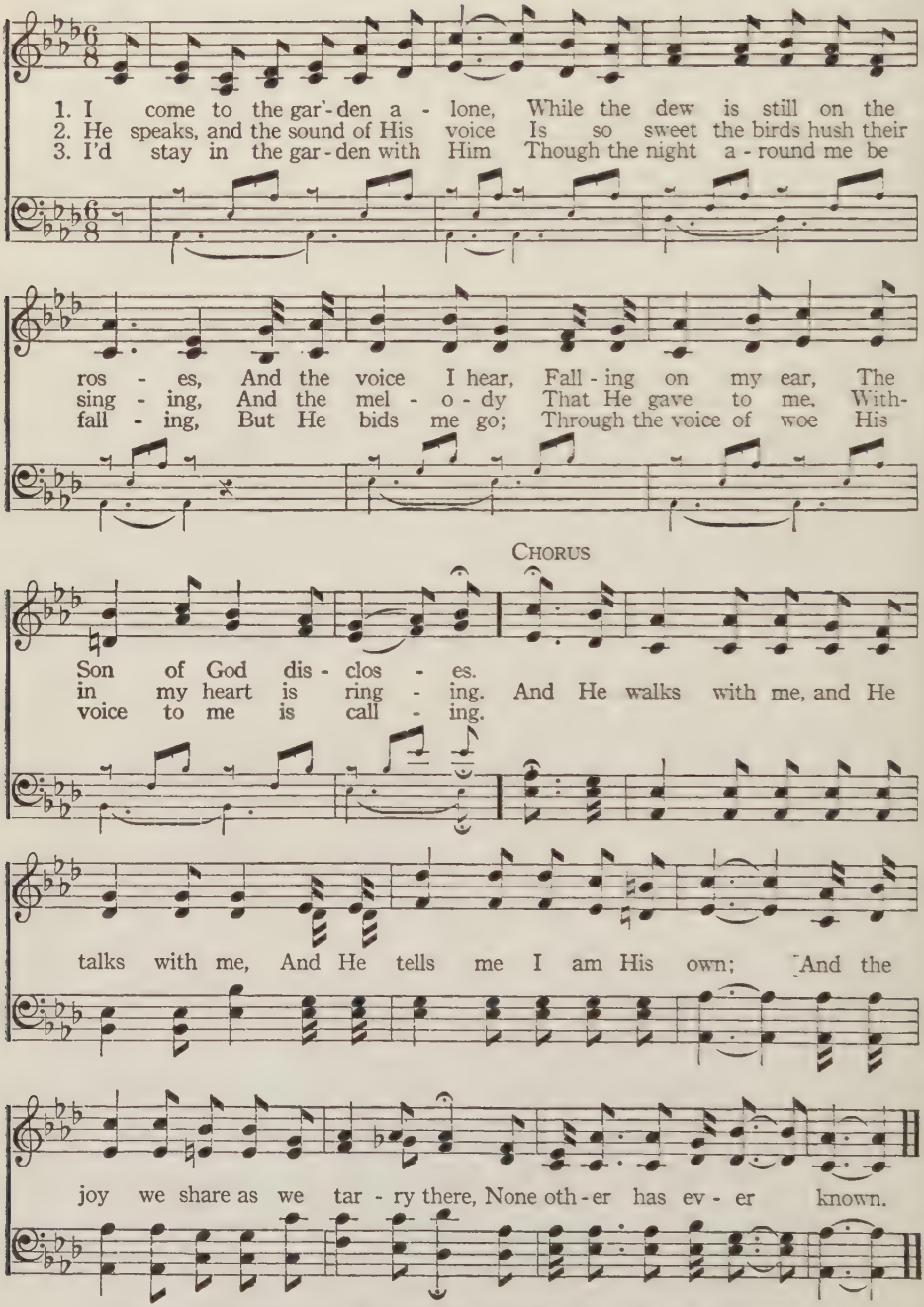
Sabine Baring-Gould

ST. GERTRUDE

Arthur S. Sullivan


1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This through countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

141 In the Garden

C. Austin Miles

C. Austin Miles
1. I come to the gar'-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Though the night a - round me be
ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe His
CHORUS
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the
joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

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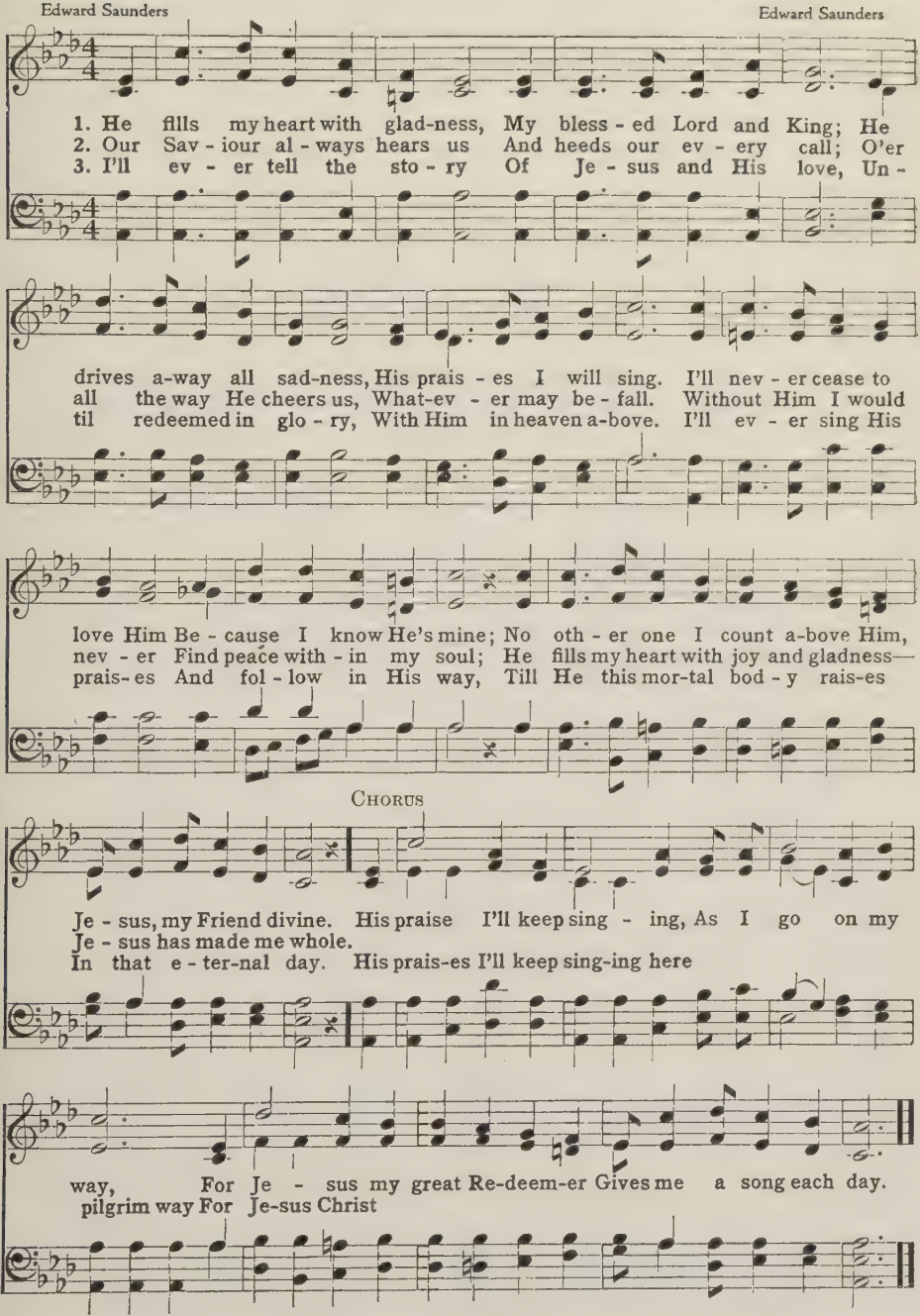
He Fills My Heart with Gladness 142

Edward Saunders Edward Saunders

1. He fills my heart with glad-ness, My bless - ed Lord and King; He
2. Our Sav - iour al - ways hears us And heeds our ev - ery call; O'er
3. I'll ev - er tell the sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love, Un -
drives a-way all sad-ness, His prais - es I will sing. I'll nev - er cease to
all the way He cheers us, What-ev - er may be - fall. Without Him I would
til redeemed in glo - ry, With Him in heaven a-bove. I'll ev - er sing His
love Him Be - cause I know He's mine; No oth - er one I count a-bove Him,
nev - er Find peace with - in my soul; He fills my heart with joy and gladness—
prais - es And fol - low in His way, Till He this mor-tal bod - y rais-es
CHORUS
Je - sus, my Friend divine. His praise I'll keep sing - ing, As I go on my
Je - sus has made me whole.
In that e - ter-nal day. His prais-es I'll keep sing-ing here
way, For Je - sus my great Re-deem-er Gives me a song each day.
pilgrim way For Je-sus Christ

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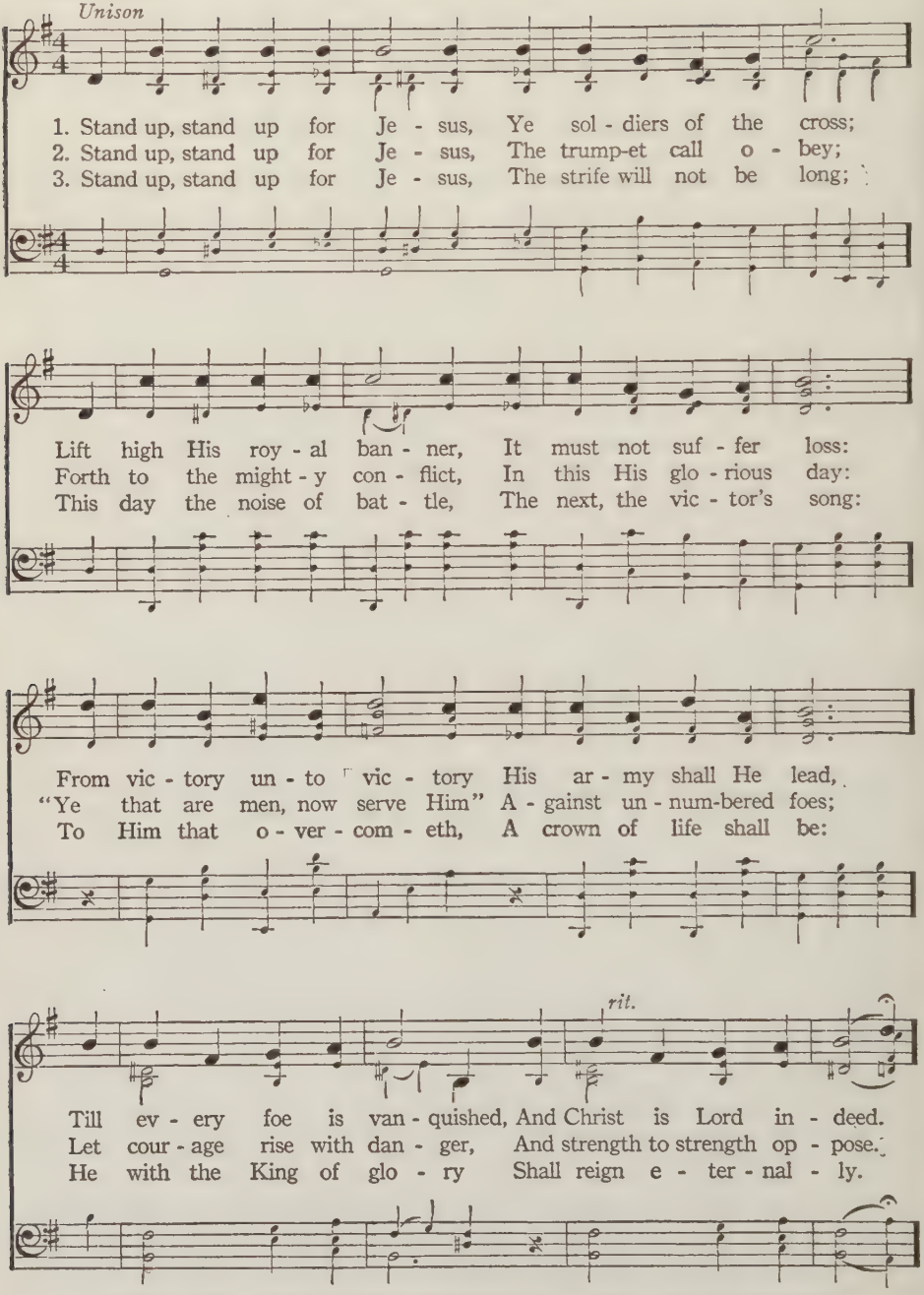
143 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield — Adam Geibel

Unison


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him" A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:
rit.
Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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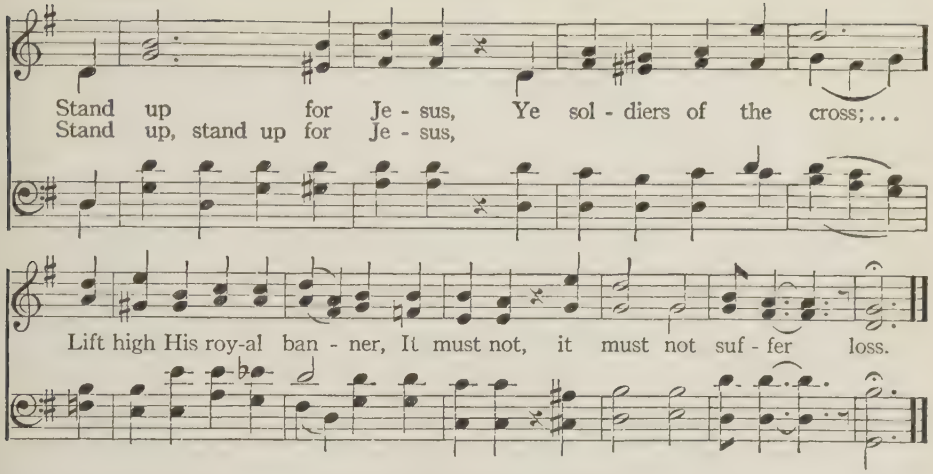
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

CHORUS

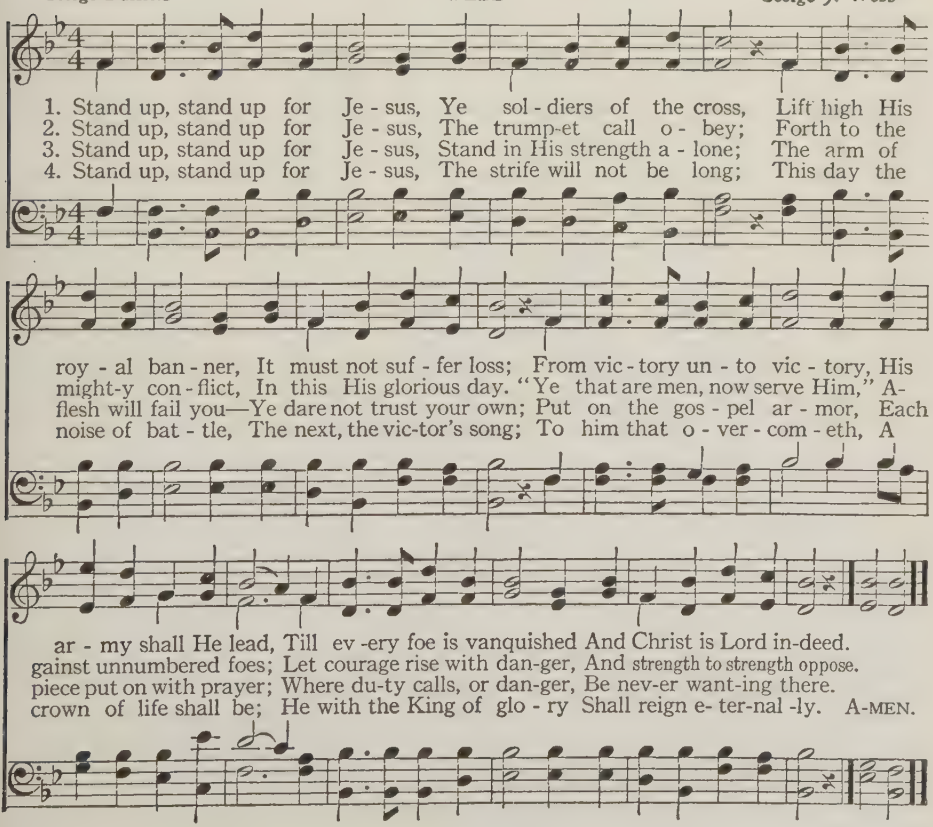

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;...
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
Lift high His roy-al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

Stand Up for Jesus 144

(*Second Tune*)
George Duffield

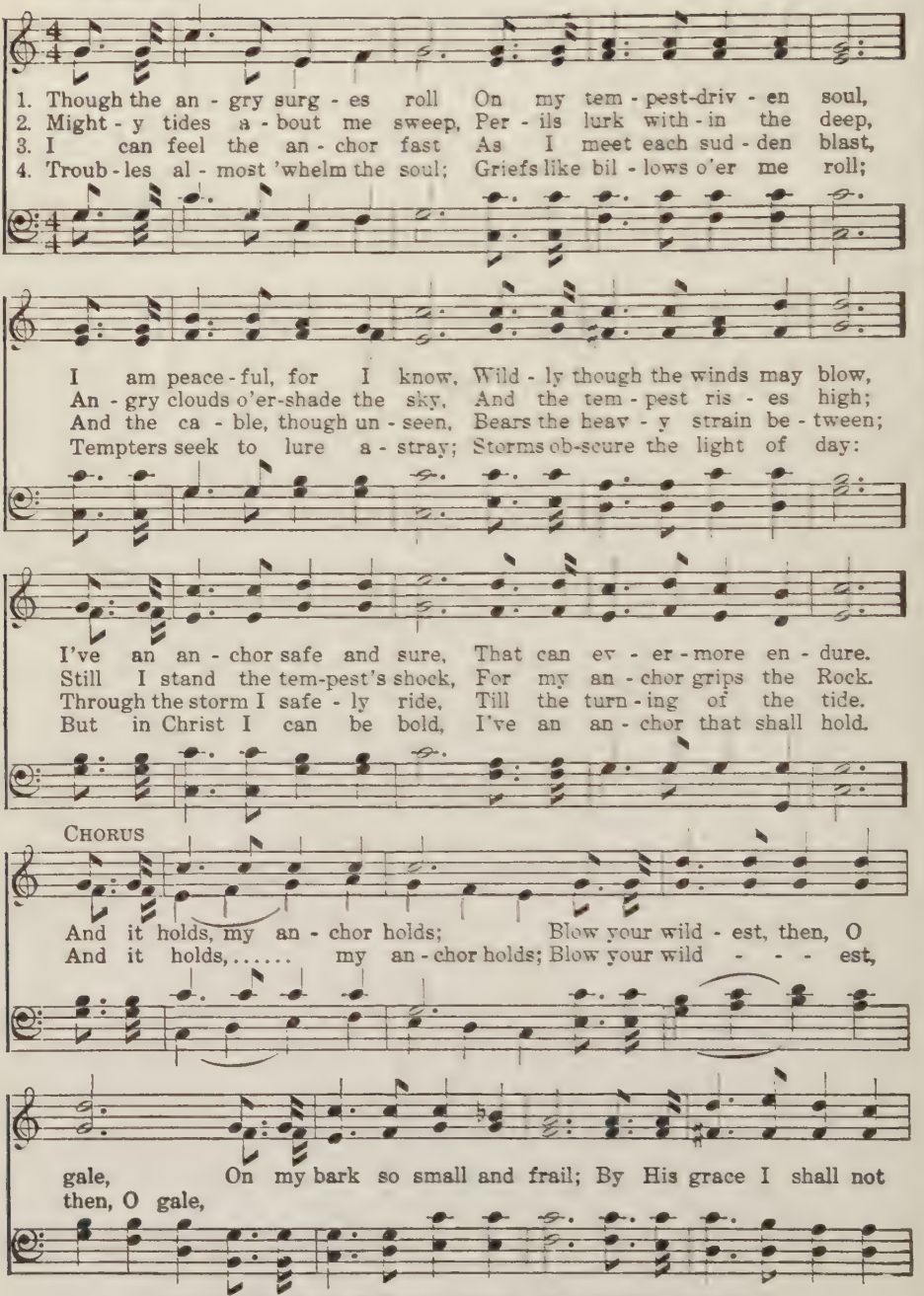
WEBB

George J. Webb


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the
roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His
might-y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A-
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song; To him that o - ver - com - eth, A
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev -ery foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with prayer; Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e- ter-nal -ly. A-MEN.

145 My Anchor Holds

W. C. Martin, alt. Daniel B. Towner


1. Though the an - gry surg - es roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Troub - les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;
I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob-scure the light of day:
I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
Still I stand the tem-pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.
Through the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.
CHORUS
And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - - est,
gale, On my bark so small and frail; By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

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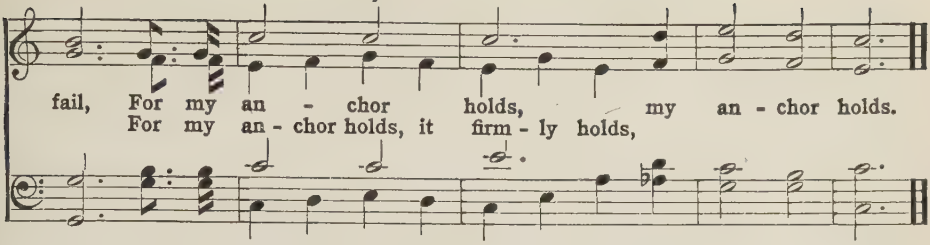
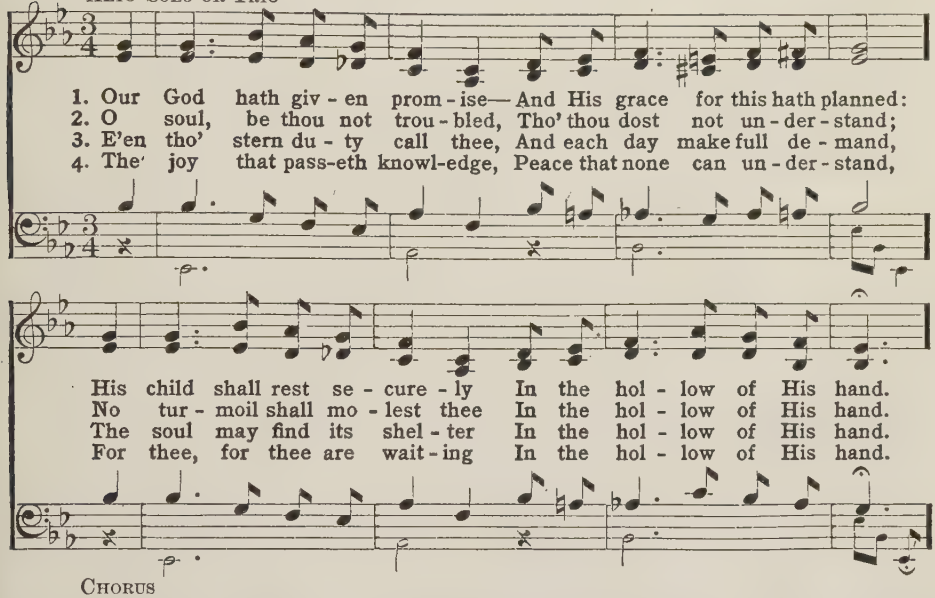
My Anchor Holds



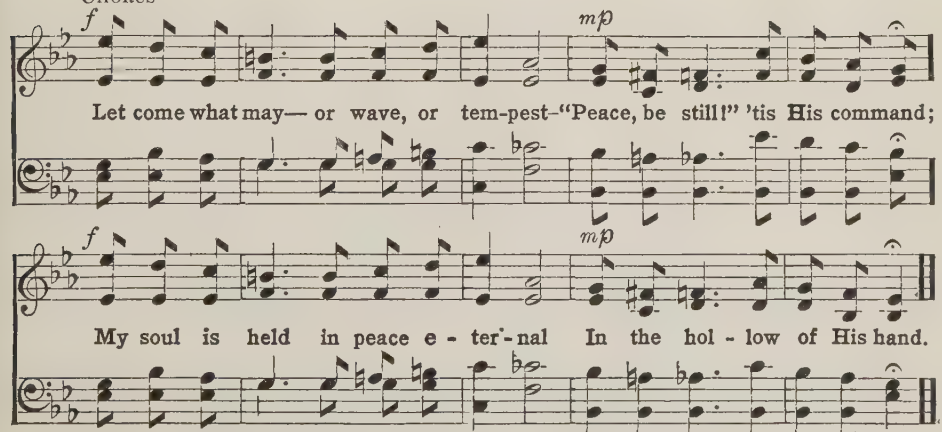
In the Hollow of His Hand 146

William M. Runyan George S. Schuler

ALTO SOLO OR TRIO


1. Our God hath giv - en prom - ise— And His grace for this hath planned:
2. O soul, be thou not trou - bled, Tho' thou dost not un - der - stand;
3. E'en tho' stern du - ty call thee, And each day make full de - mand,
4. The joy that pass-eth knowl-edge, Peace that none can un - der - stand,
His child shall rest se - cure - ly In the hol - low of His hand.
No tur - moil shall mo - lest thee In the hol - low of His hand.
The soul may find its shel - ter In the hol - low of His hand.
For thee, for thee are wait - ing In the hol - low of His hand.

CHORUS


f
mp
Let come what may— or wave, or tem-pest-"Peace, be still!" 'tis His command;
f
mp
My soul is held in peace e - ter - nal In the hol - low of His hand.

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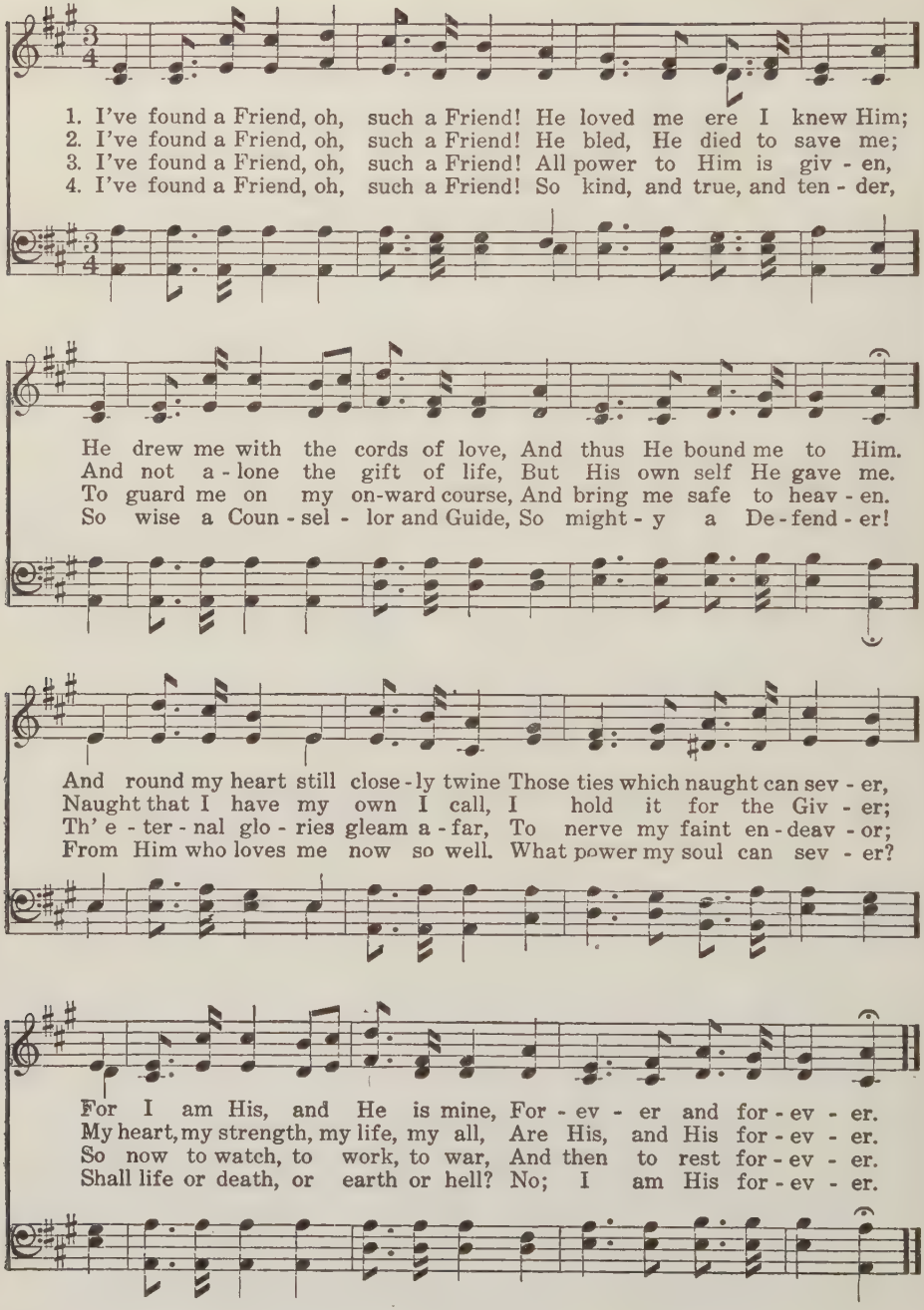
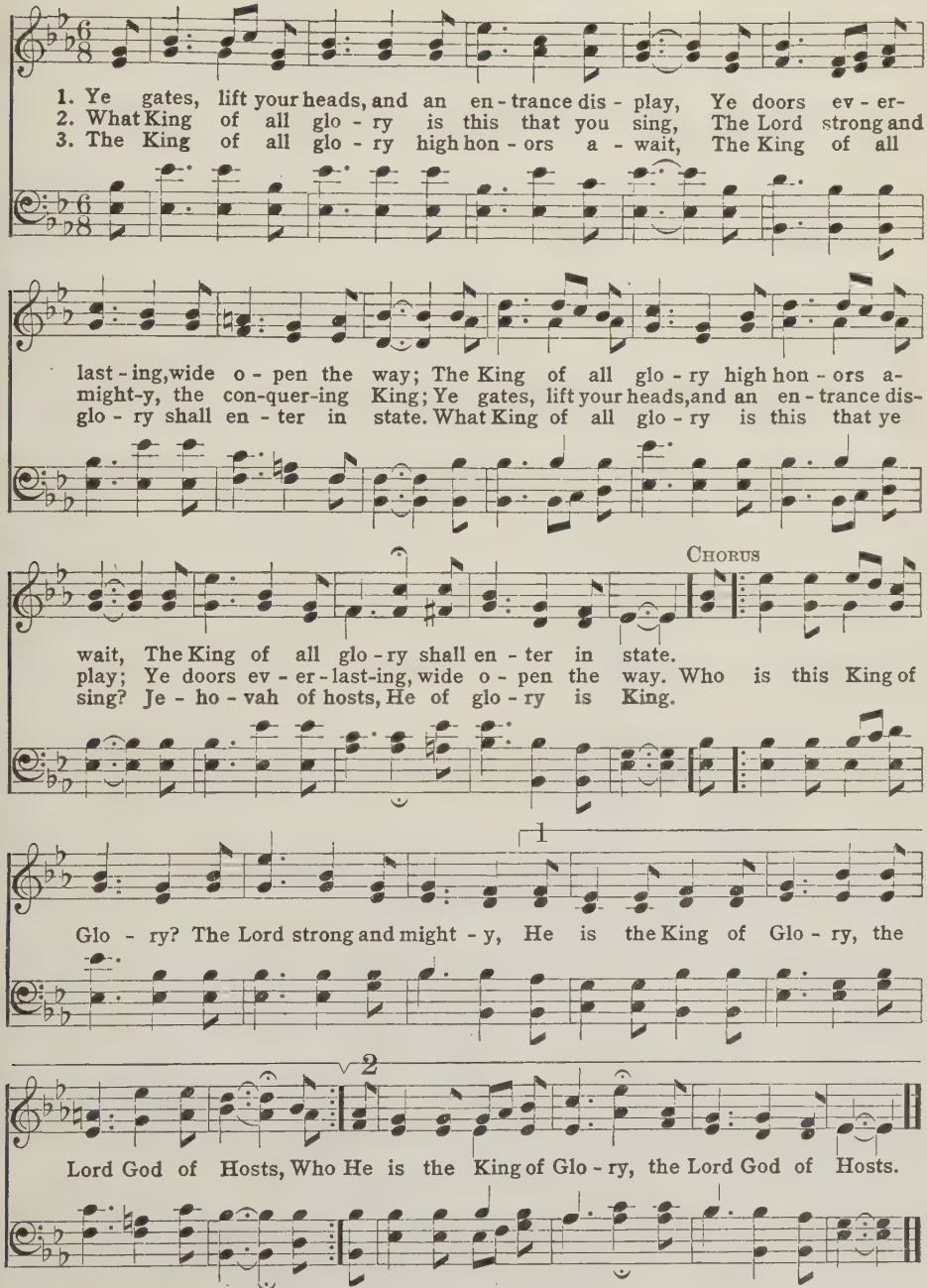
147 I've Found a Friend

James Gridley Small — George C. Stebbins


1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
From Him who loves me now so well. What power my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

Ye Gates, Lift Up Your Heads 148

Psalm 24

Ernest O. Sellers

1. Ye gates, lift your heads, and an en - trance dis - play, Ye doors ev - er-
2. What King of all glo - ry is this that you sing, The Lord strong and
3. The King of all glo - ry high hon - ors a - wait, The King of all
last - ing, wide o - pen the way; The King of all glo - ry high hon - ors a-
might-y, the con-quer-ing King; Ye gates, lift your heads, and an en - trance dis-
glo - ry shall en - ter in state. What King of all glo - ry is this that ye
Chorus
wait, The King of all glo - ry shall en - ter in state.
play; Ye doors ev - er - last-ing, wide o - pen the way. Who is this King of
sing? Je - ho - vah of hosts, He of glo - ry is King.
1
Glo - ry? The Lord strong and might - y, He is the King of Glo - ry, the
2
Lord God of Hosts, Who He is the King of Glo - ry, the Lord God of Hosts.

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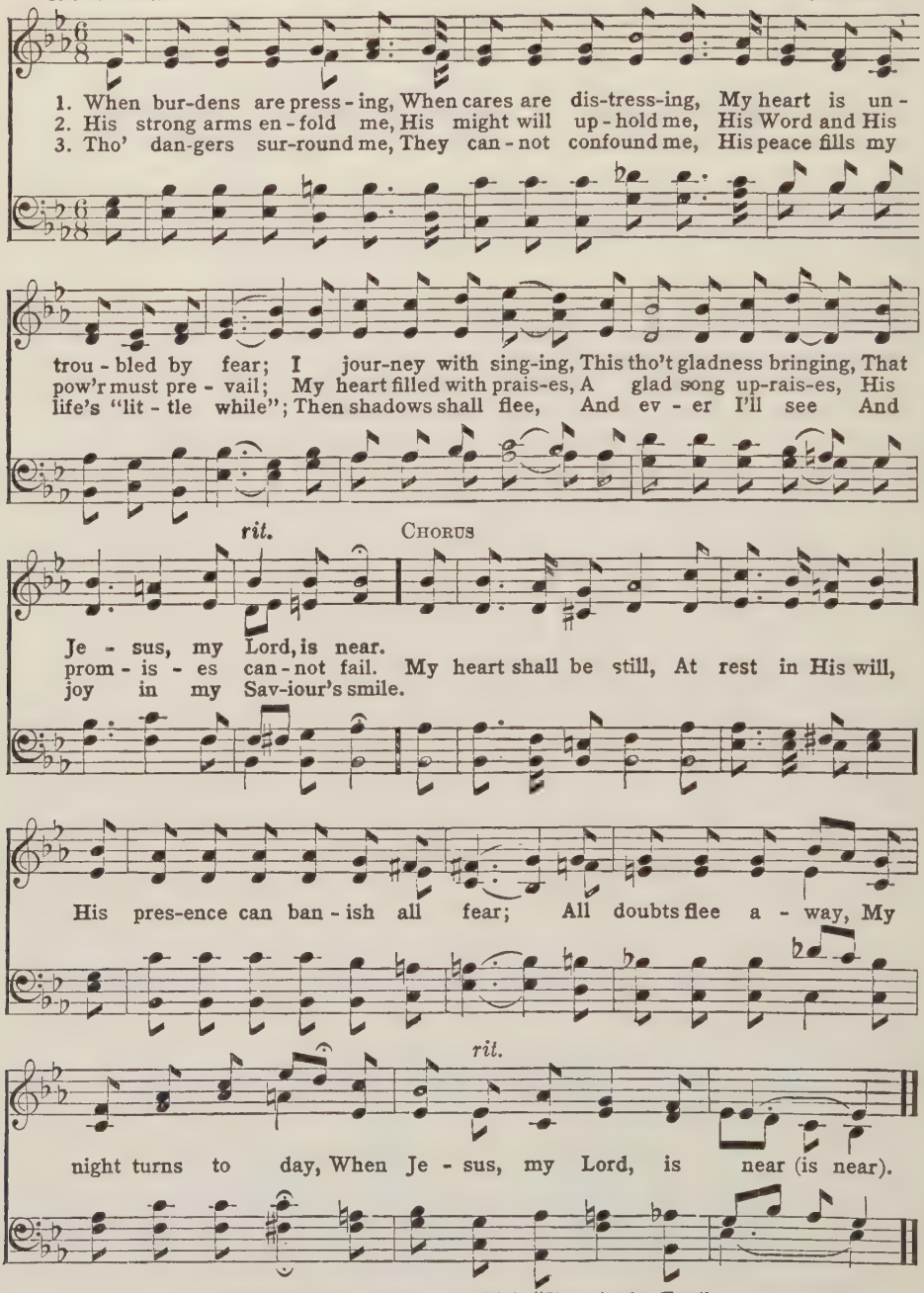
149 When Jesus, My Lord, Is Near

Geo. O. Webster — Lydia Zinke

1. When bur-dens are press-ing, When cares are dis-tress-ing, My heart is un-
2. His strong arms en-fold me, His might will up-hold me, His Word and His
3. Tho' dan-gers sur-round me, They can-not confound me, His peace fills my
trou-bled by fear; I jour-ney with sing-ing, This tho't gladness bringing, That
pow'r must pre-vail; My heart filled with prais-es, A glad song up-rais-es, His
life's "lit-tle while"; Then shadows shall flee, And ev-er I'll see And
rit.
CHORUS
Je-sus, my Lord, is near.
prom-is-es can-not fail. My heart shall be still, At rest in His will,
joy in my Sav-iour's smile.
His pres-ence can ban-ish all fear; All doubts flee a-way, My
rit.
night turns to day, When Je-sus, my Lord, is near (is near).

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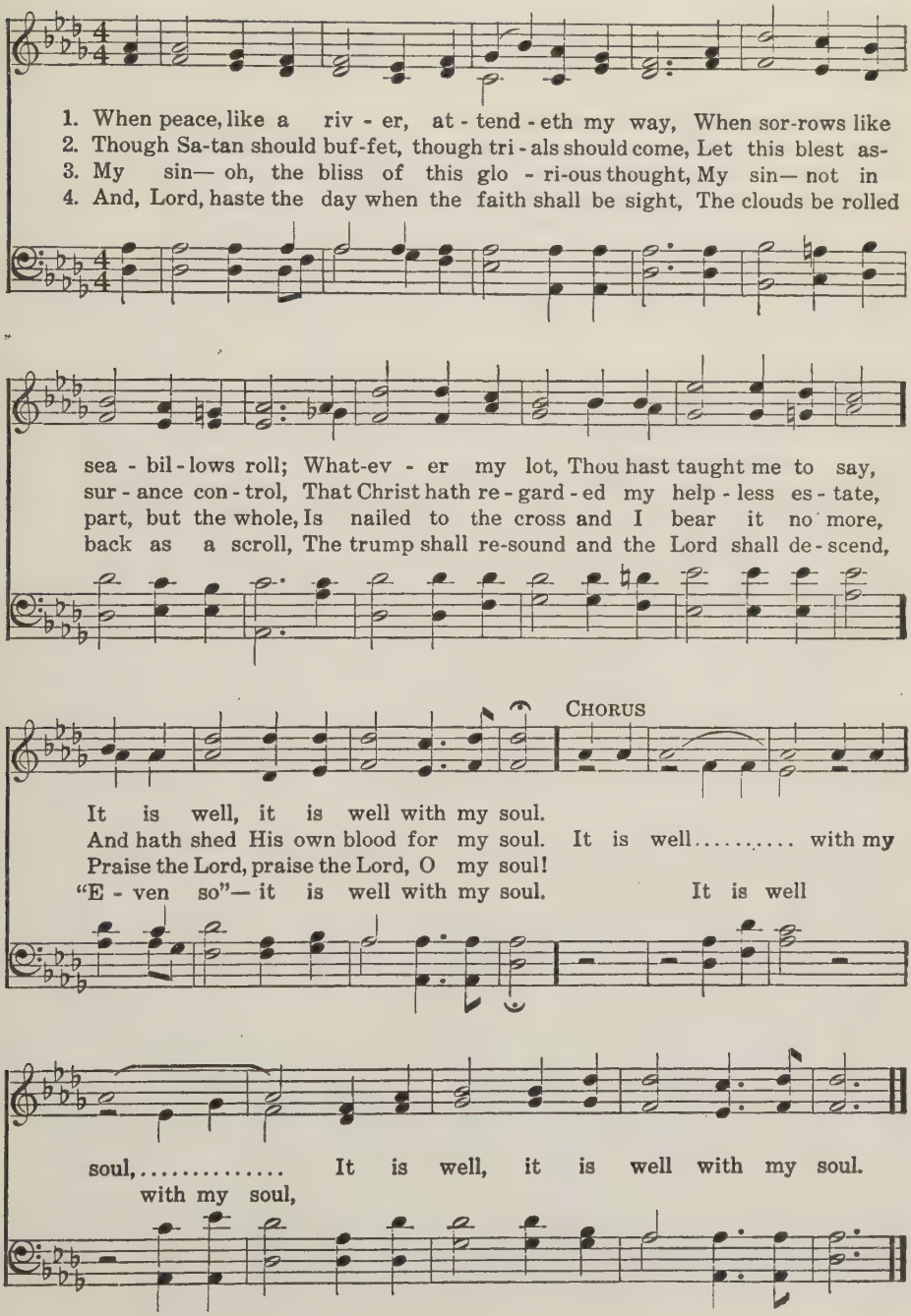
It Is Well with My Soul

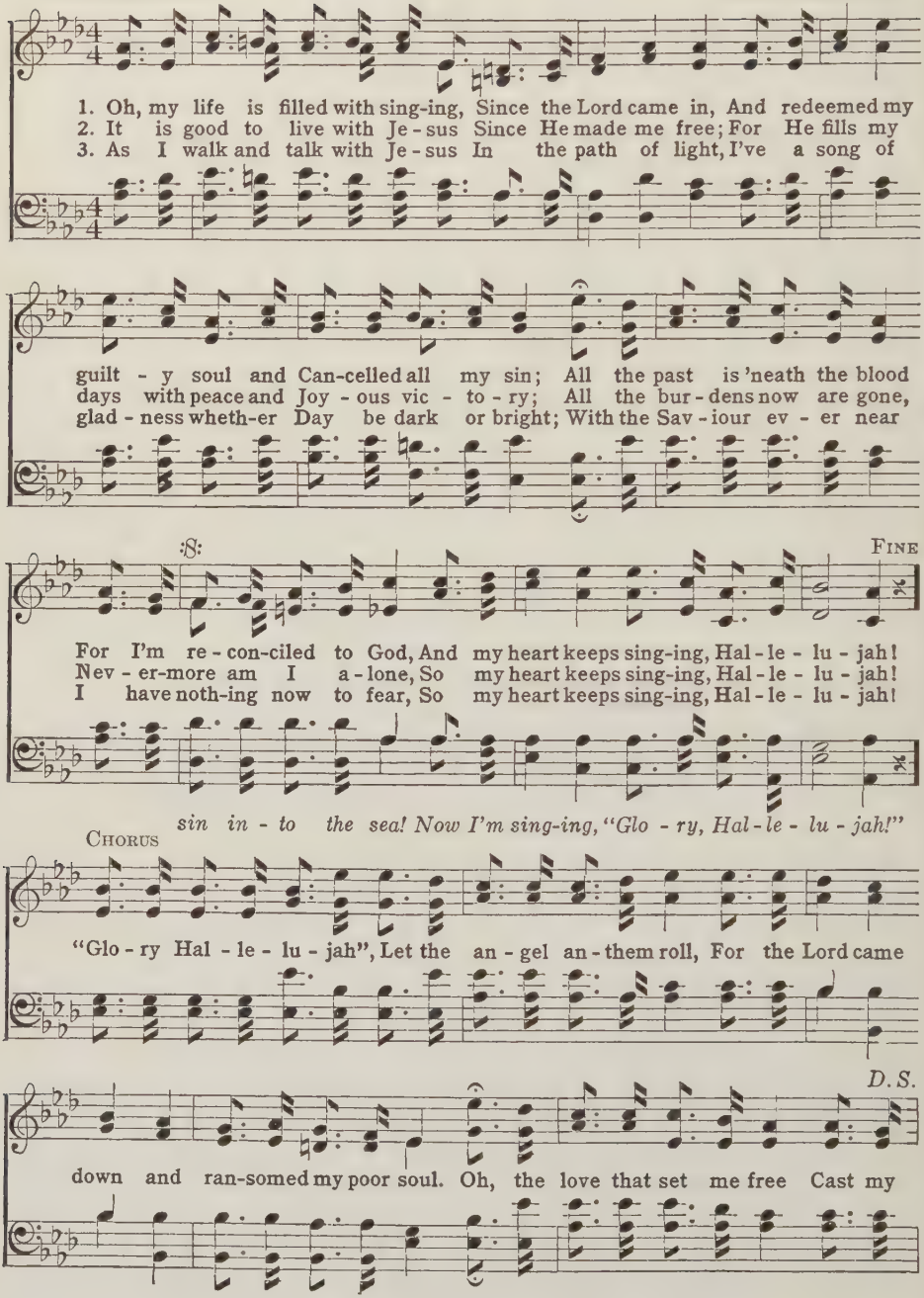
Horatio G. Spafford

Philip P. Bliss


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri-ous thought, My sin— not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled
sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de - scend,
CHORUS
It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well..... with my
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so"— it is well with my soul. It is well
soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
with my soul,

My Heart Is Singing

Albert Simpson Reitz

Albert Simpson Reitz

1. Oh, my life is filled with sing-ing, Since the Lord came in, And redeemed my
2. It is good to live with Je-sus Since He made me free; For He fills my
3. As I walk and talk with Je-sus In the path of light, I've a song of
guilt-y soul and Can-celled all my sin; All the past is 'neath the blood
days with peace and Joy-ous vic-to-ry; All the bur-dens now are gone,
glad-ness wheth-er Day be dark or bright; With the Sav-iour ev-er near
For I'm re-con-ciled to God, And my heart keeps sing-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah!
Nev-er-more am I a-lone, So my heart keeps sing-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah!
I have noth-ing now to fear, So my heart keeps sing-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah!
FINE
sin in-to the sea! Now I'm sing-ing, "Glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah!"
CHORUS
"Glo-ry Hal-le-lu-jah", Let the an-gel an-them roll, For the Lord came
D.S.
down and ran-somed my poor soul. Oh, the love that set me free Cast my

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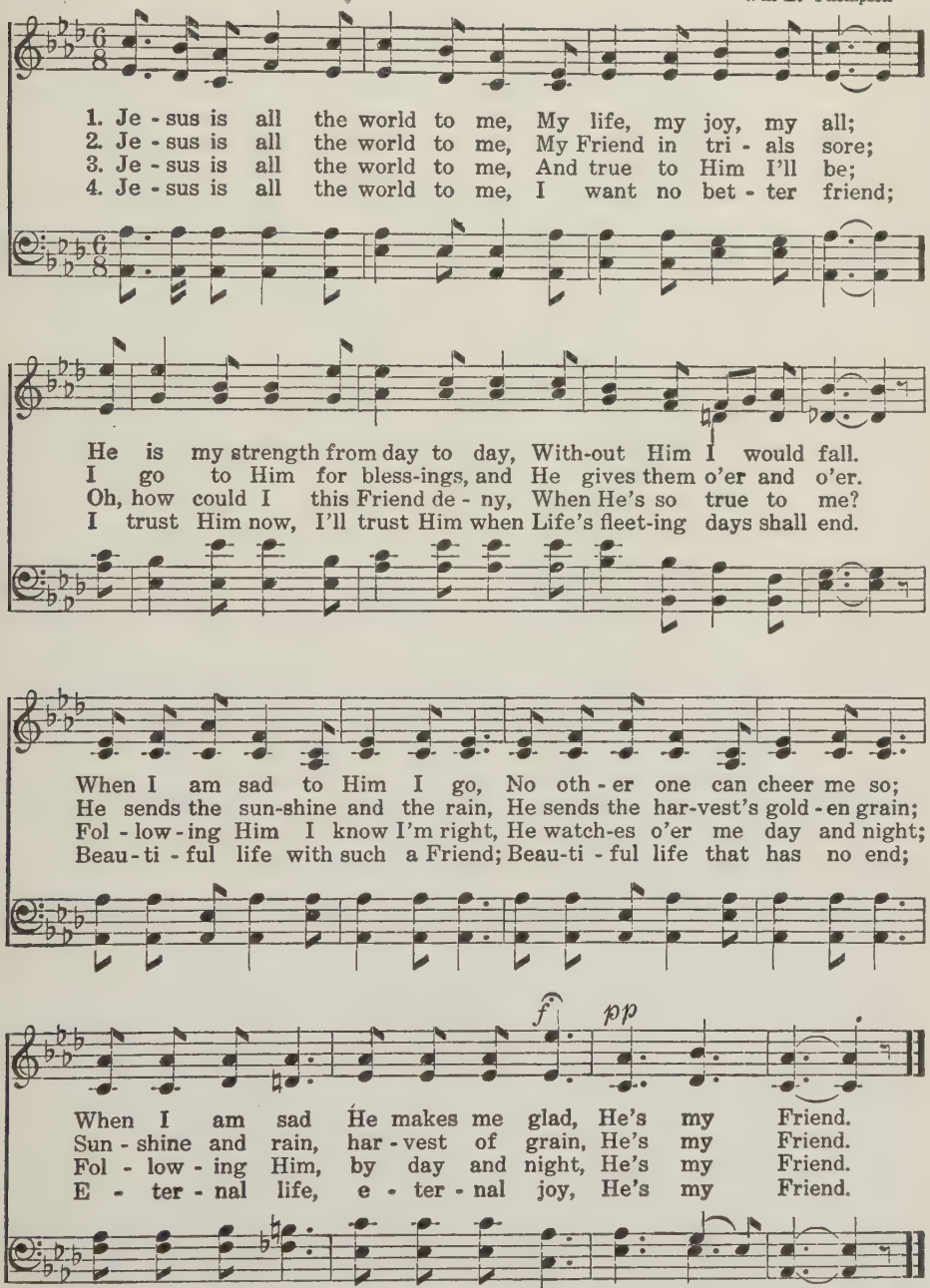
Jesus Is All the World to Me 152

Will L. Thompson

Will L. Thompson


1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.
When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;
f
pp
When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.

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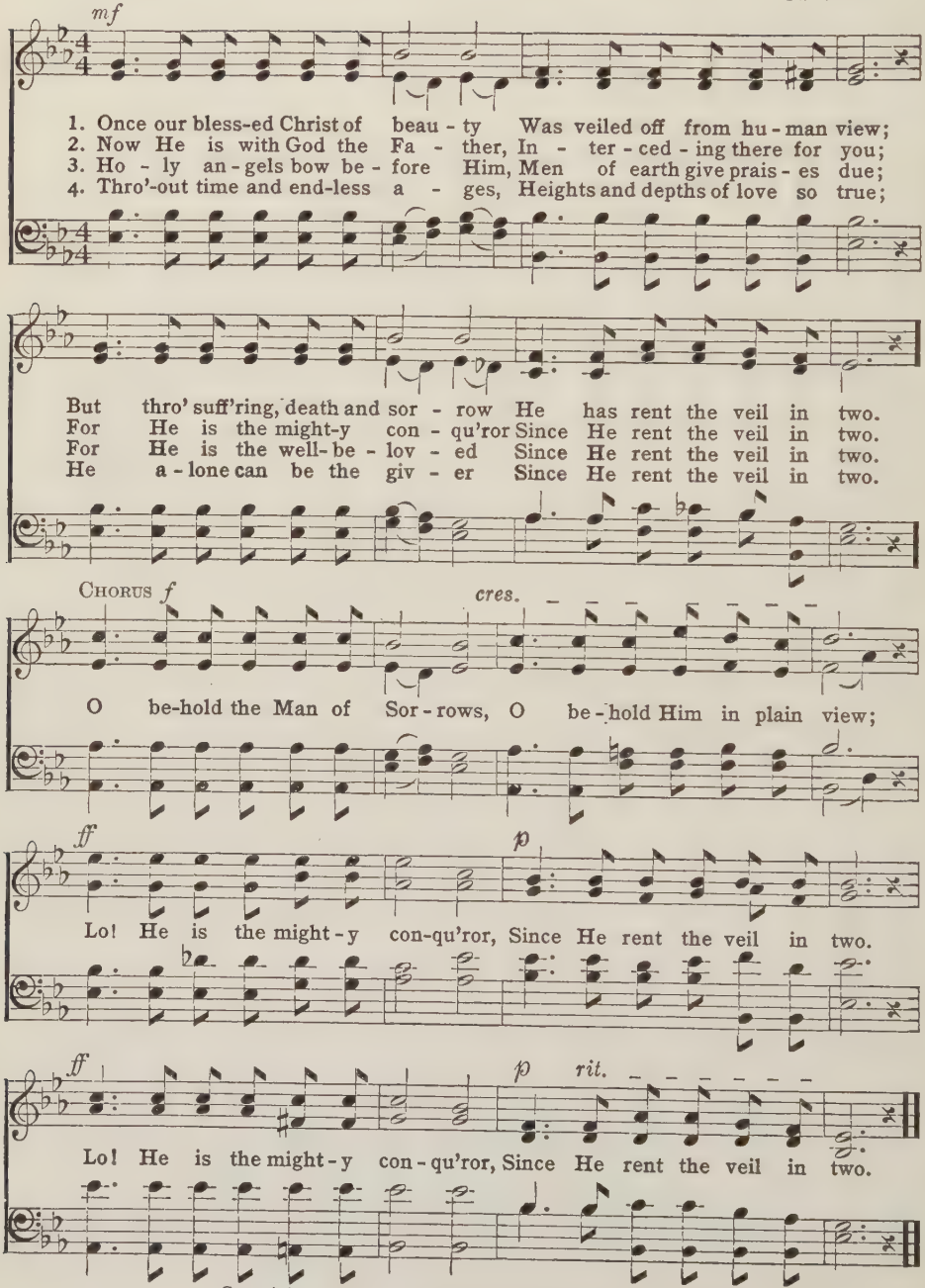
The Unveiled Christ

N. B. Herrell

N. B. Herrell

mf
1. Once our bless-ed Christ of beau - ty Was veiled off from hu - man view;
2. Now He is with God the Fa - ther, In - ter - ced - ing there for you;
3. Ho - ly an - gels bow be - fore Him, Men of earth give prais - es due;
4. Thro'-out time and end-less a - ges, Heights and depths of love so true;
But thro' suff'ring, death and sor - row He has rent the veil in two.
For He is the might-y con - qu'ror Since He rent the veil in two.
For He is the well-be - lov - ed Since He rent the veil in two.
He a - lone can be the giv - er Since He rent the veil in two.
Chorus f
cres.
O be-hold the Man of Sor - rows, O be - hold Him in plain view;
ff
p
Lo! He is the might - y con-qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.
ff
p
rit.
Lo! He is the might - y con - qu'ror, Since He rent the veil in two.

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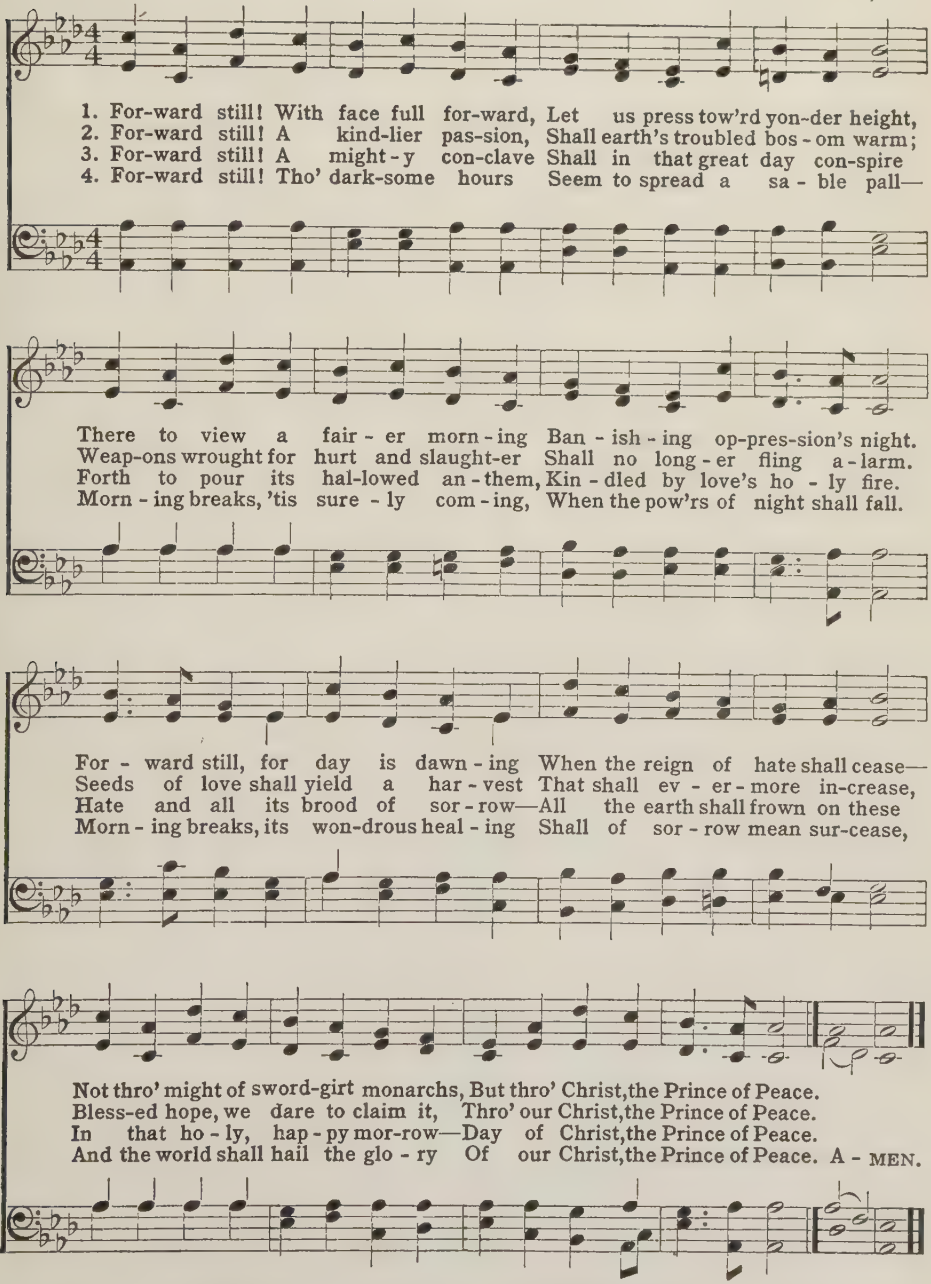
Forward Still! With Face Full Forward 154

PRINCE OF PEACE

William M. Runyan — William M. Runyan


1. For-ward still! With face full for-ward, Let us press tow'rd yon-der height,
2. For-ward still! A kind-lier pas-sion, Shall earth's troubled bos - om warm;
3. For-ward still! A might - y con-clave Shall in that great day con-spire
4. For-ward still! Tho' dark-some hours Seem to spread a sa - ble pall—
There to view a fair - er morn - ing Ban - ish - ing op-pres-sion's night.
Weap-ons wrought for hurt and slaught-er Shall no long - er fling a - larm.
Forth to pour its hal-lowed an - them, Kin - dled by love's ho - ly fire.
Morn - ing breaks, 'tis sure - ly com - ing, When the pow'rs of night shall fall.
For - ward still, for day is dawn - ing When the reign of hate shall cease—
Seeds of love shall yield a har - vest That shall ev - er - more in-crease,
Hate and all its brood of sor - row—All the earth shall frown on these
Morn - ing breaks, its won-drous heal - ing Shall of sor - row mean sur-cease,
Not thro' might of sword-girt monarchs, But thro' Christ, the Prince of Peace.
Bless-ed hope, we dare to claim it, Thro' our Christ, the Prince of Peace.
In that ho - ly, hap - py mor-row—Day of Christ, the Prince of Peace.
And the world shall hail the glo - ry Of our Christ, the Prince of Peace. A - MEN.

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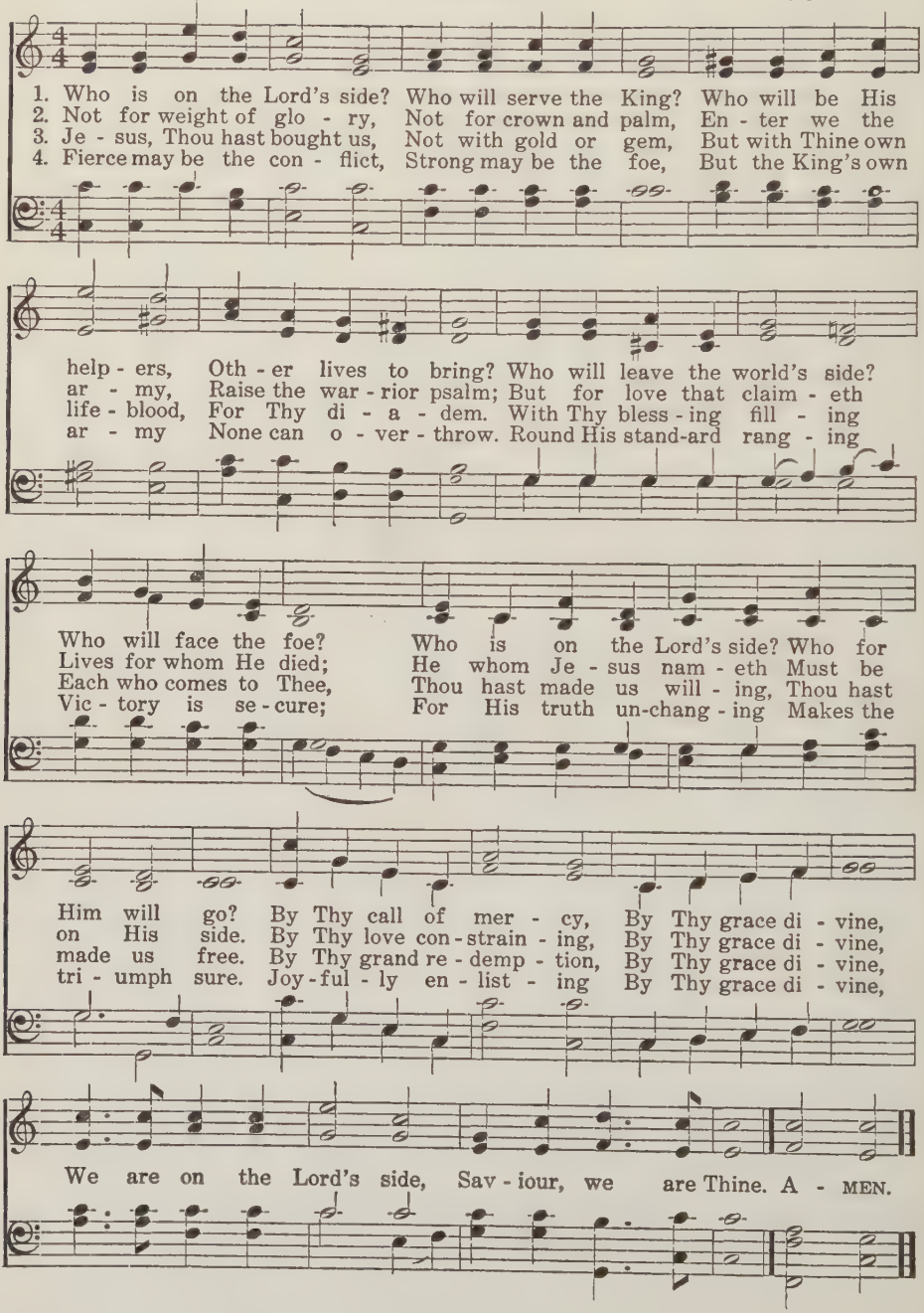
155 Who Is on the Lord's Side

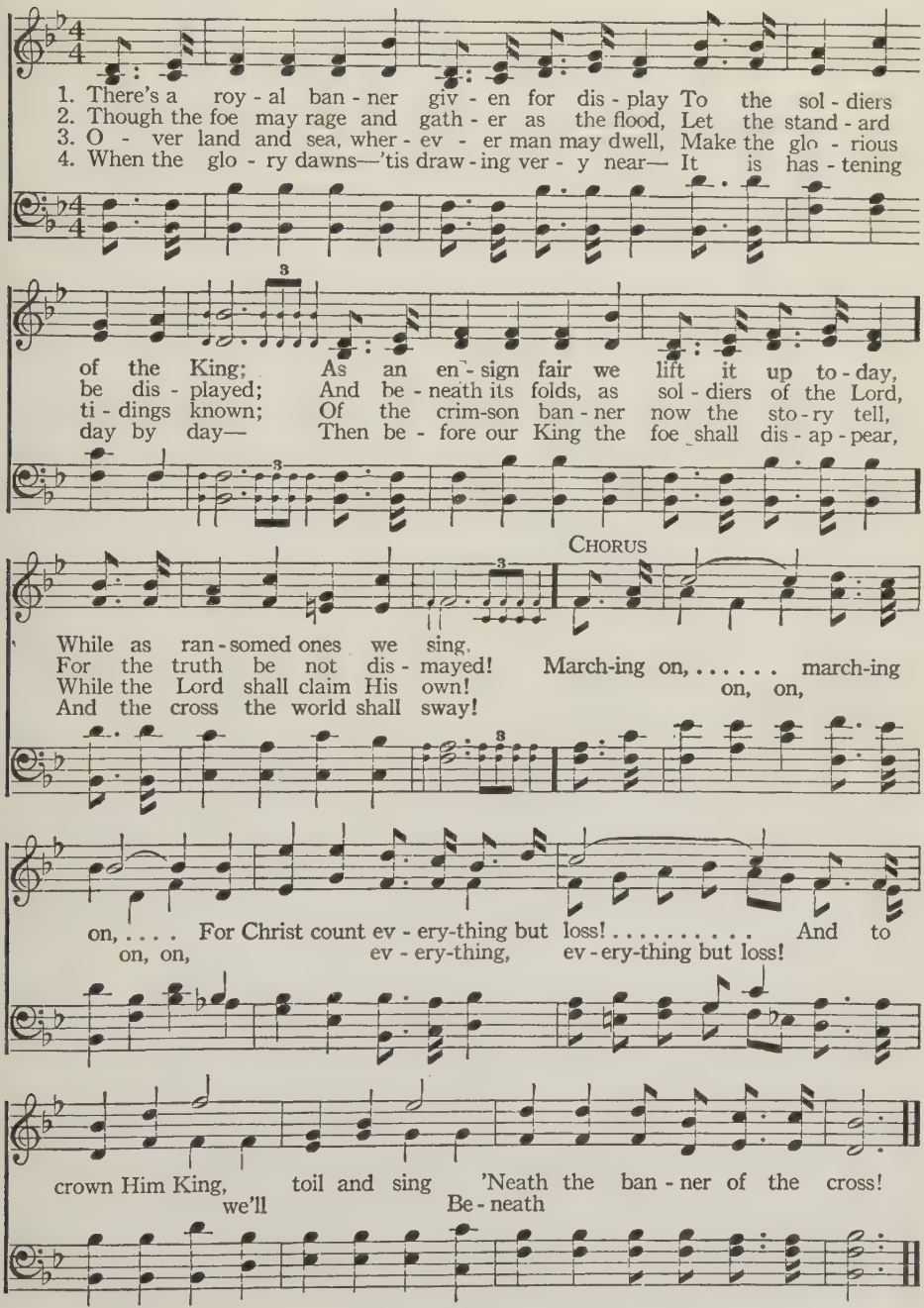
ARMAGEDDON

Frances R. Havergal — Arr. by John Goss

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
ar - my None can o - ver - throw. Round His stand-ard rang - ing
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
Lives for whom He died; He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
Vic - tory is se - cure; For His truth un-chang - ing Makes the
Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - MEN.

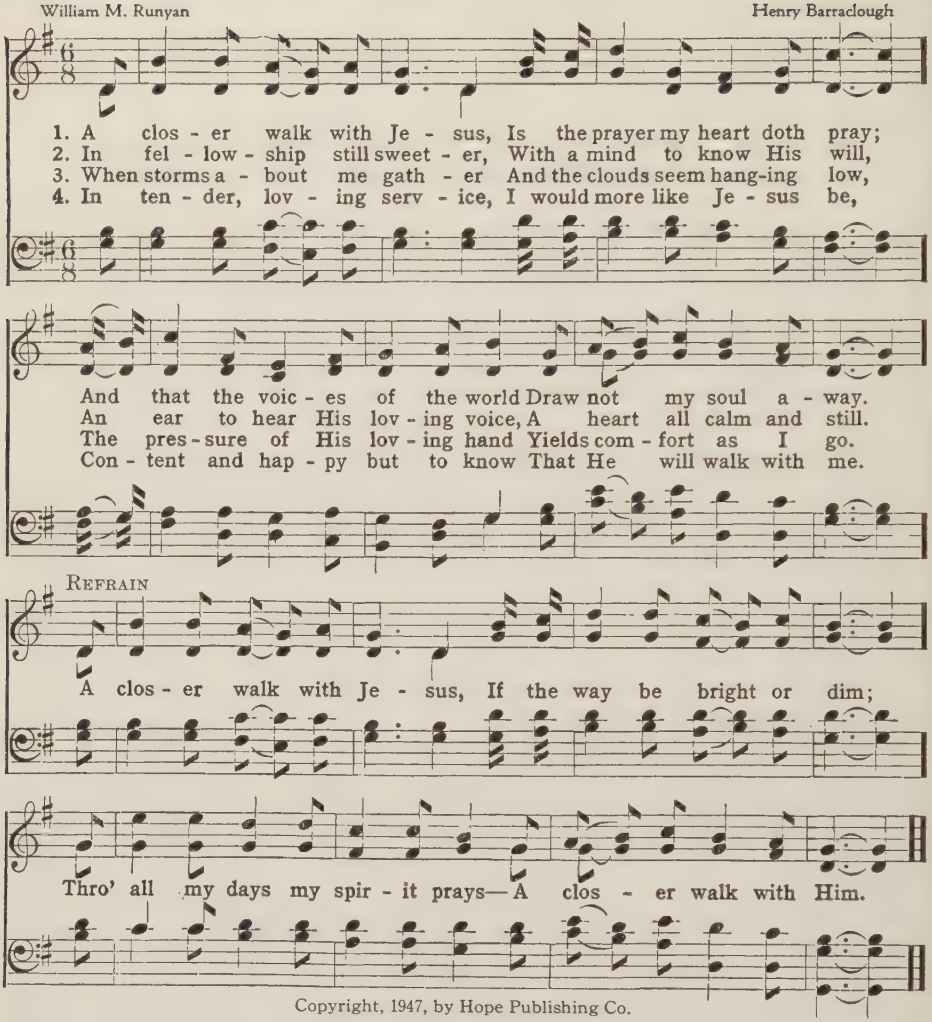
The Banner of the Cross 156

Daniel W. Whittle

James McGranahan


1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw - ing ver - y near— It is has - tening
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,
CHORUS
While as ran - somed ones we sing,
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!
March-ing on, ... march-ing on, on,
on, ... For Christ count ev - ery-thing but loss! . . . . . And to
on, on, ev - ery-thing, ev - ery-thing but loss!
crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!
we'll Be - neath

157 A Closer Walk with Jesus

William M. Runyan — Henry Barraclough

1. A clos - er walk with Je - sus, Is the prayer my heart doth pray;
2. In fel - low - ship still sweet - er, With a mind to know His will,
3. When storms a - bout me gath - er And the clouds seem hang-ing low,
4. In ten - der, lov - ing serv - ice, I would more like Je - sus be,
And that the voic - es of the world Draw not my soul a - way.
An ear to hear His lov - ing voice, A heart all calm and still.
The pres - sure of His lov - ing hand Yields com - fort as I go.
Con - tent and hap - py but to know That He will walk with me.
REFRAIN
A clos - er walk with Je - sus, If the way be bright or dim;
Thro' all my days my spir - it prays—A clos - er walk with Him.

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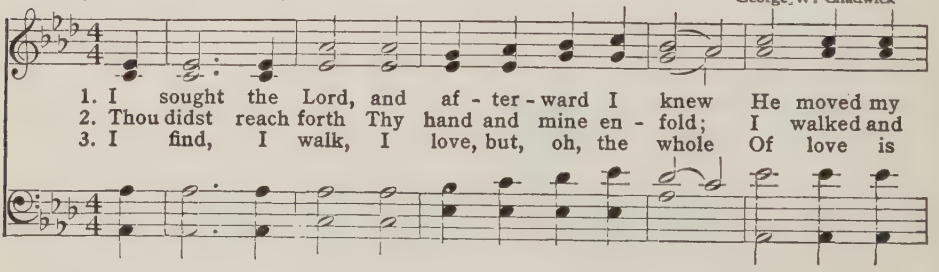
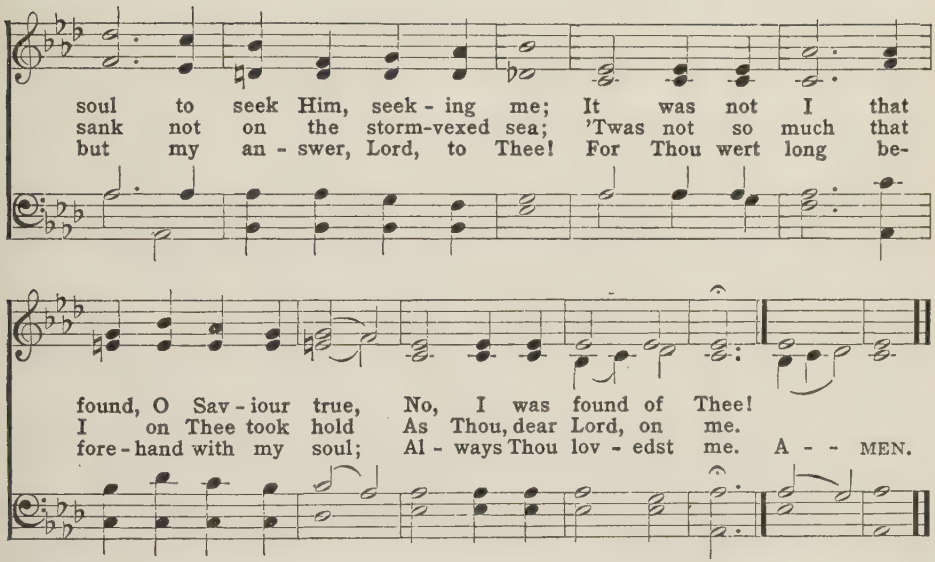
158 I Sought the Lord

Anonymous — PEACE — George W. Chadwick


1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew He moved my
2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and
3. I find, I walk, I love, but, oh, the whole Of love is

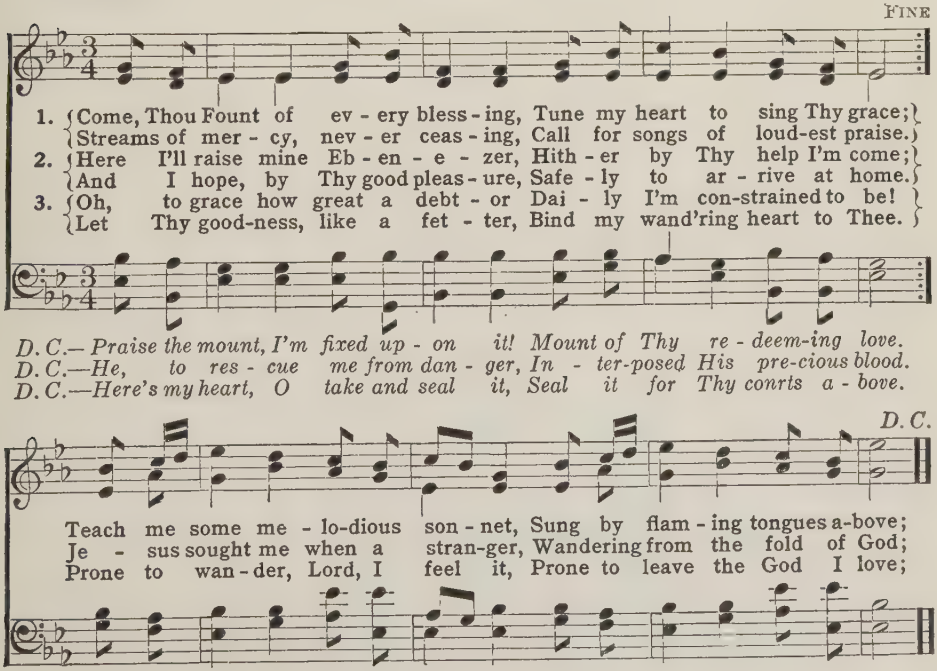
I Sought the Lord

soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that
sank not on the storm-vexed sea; 'Twas not so much that
but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee! For Thou wert long be-
found, O Sav - iour true, No, I was found of Thee!
I on Thee took hold As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
fore - hand with my soul; Al - ways Thou lov - edst me. A - - MEN.

Come Thou Fount 159

NETTLETON

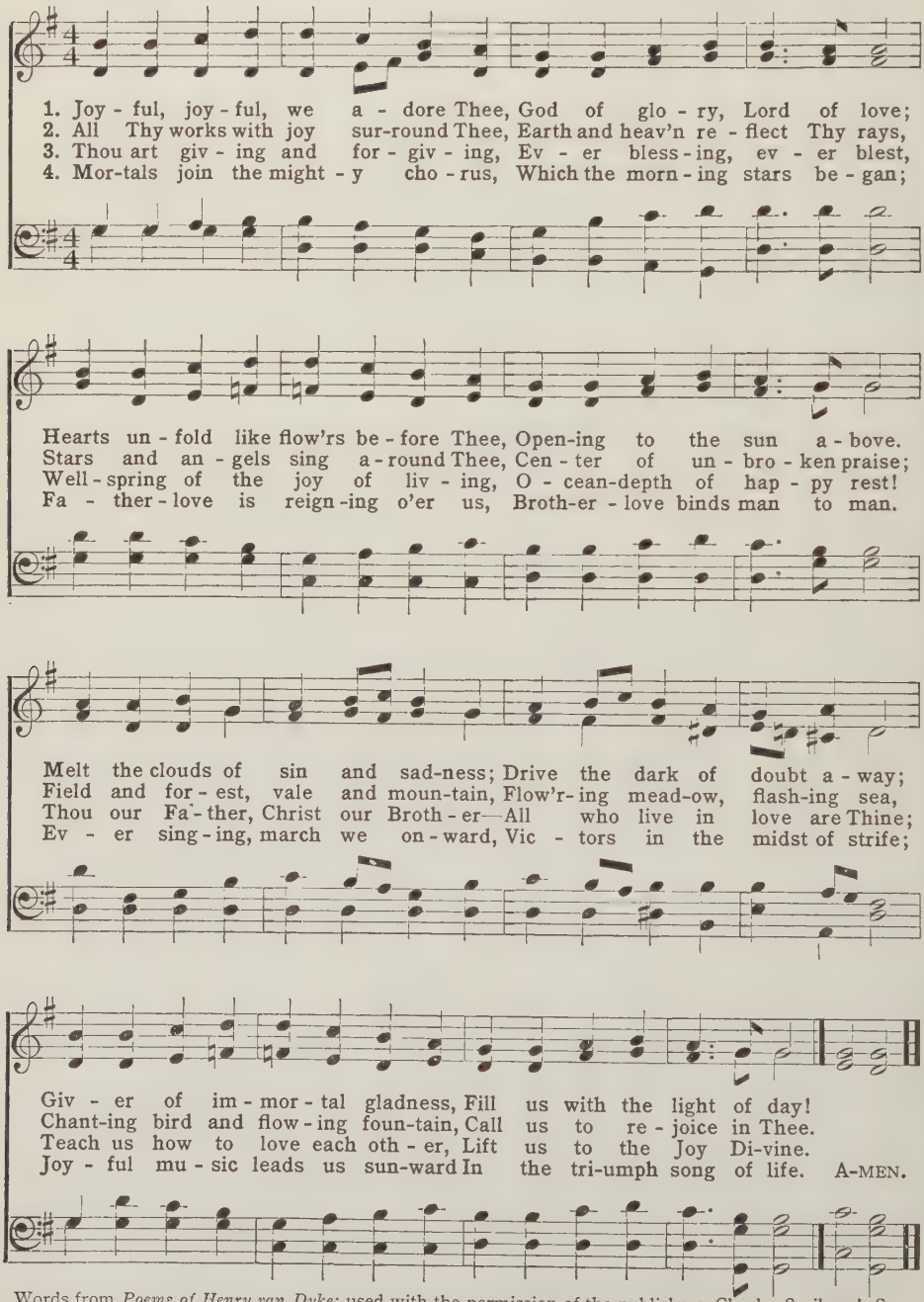
Robert Robinson — John Wyeth

FINE


1. {Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
{Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. {Here I'll raise mine Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
{And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
3. {Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
{Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
D. C.— Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re - deem-ing love.
D. C.—He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
D. C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy conrts a - bove.
D. C.
Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wandering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

160 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

HYMN TO JOY

Henry van Dyke — Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open-ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Flow'r - ing mead-ow, flash-ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er—All who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-MEN.

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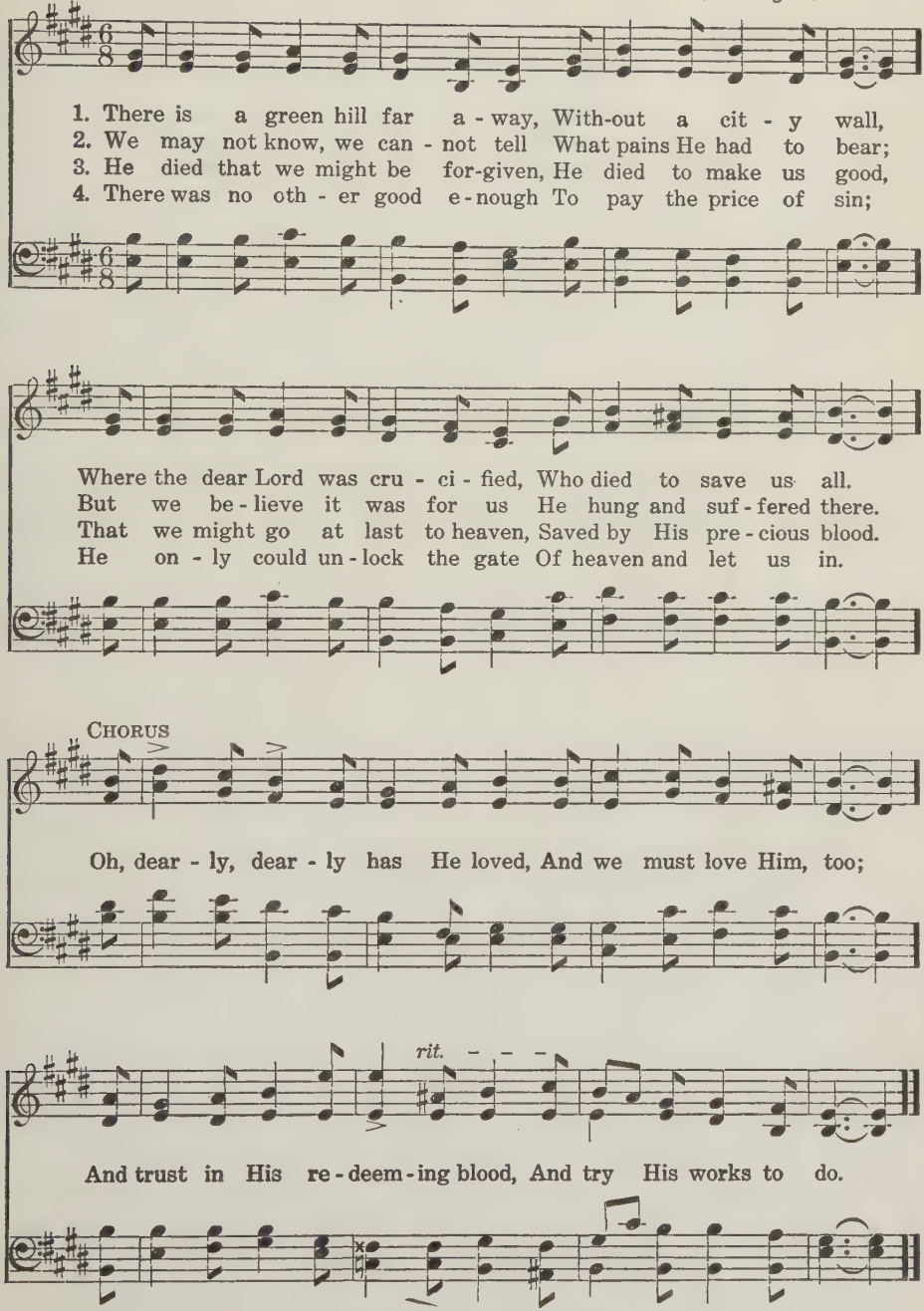
Cecil F. Alexander

George C. Stebbins

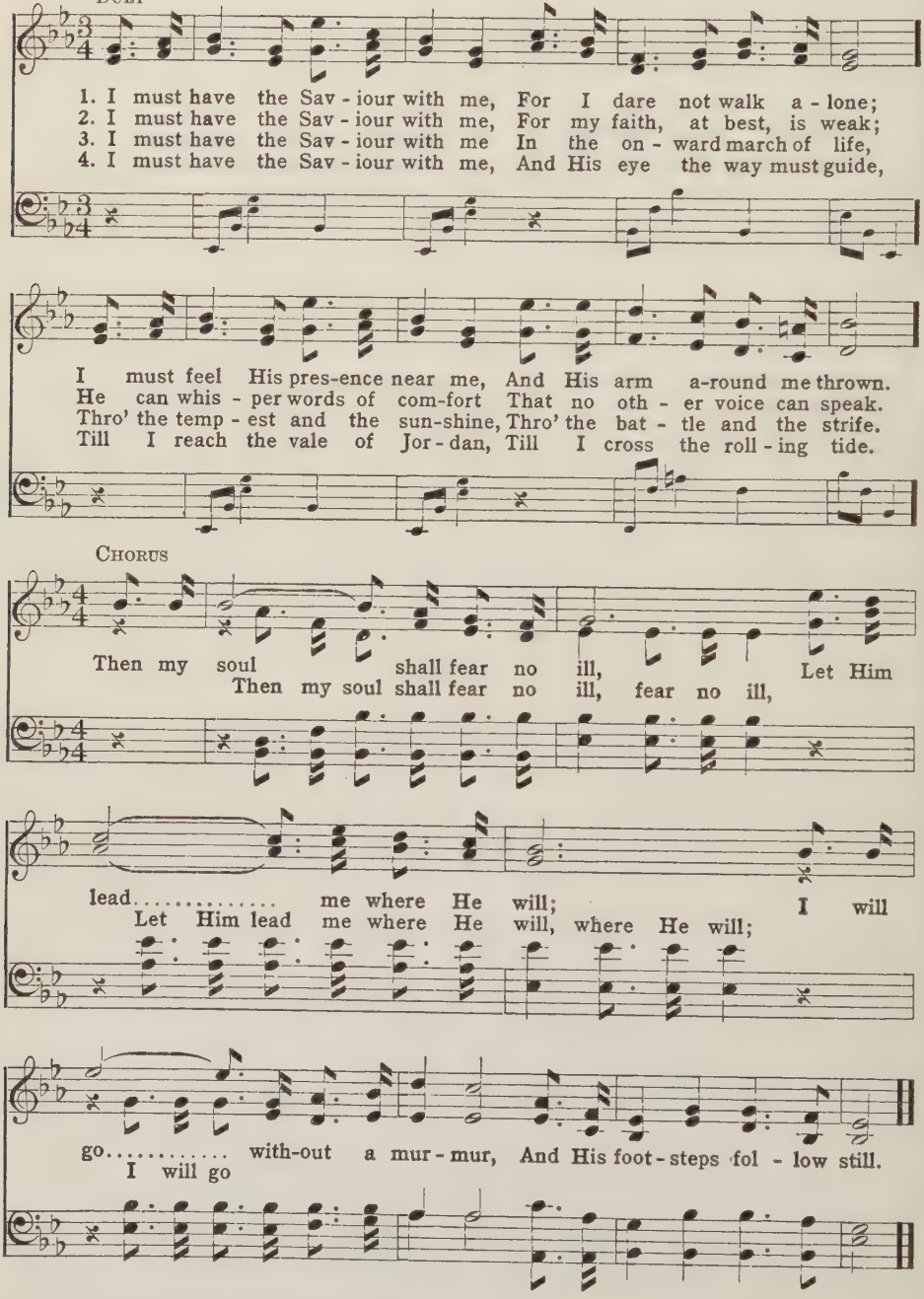

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven and let us in.
CHORUS
Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too;
rit.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

The Saviour with Me

Lizzie Edwards

Jno. R. Sweney

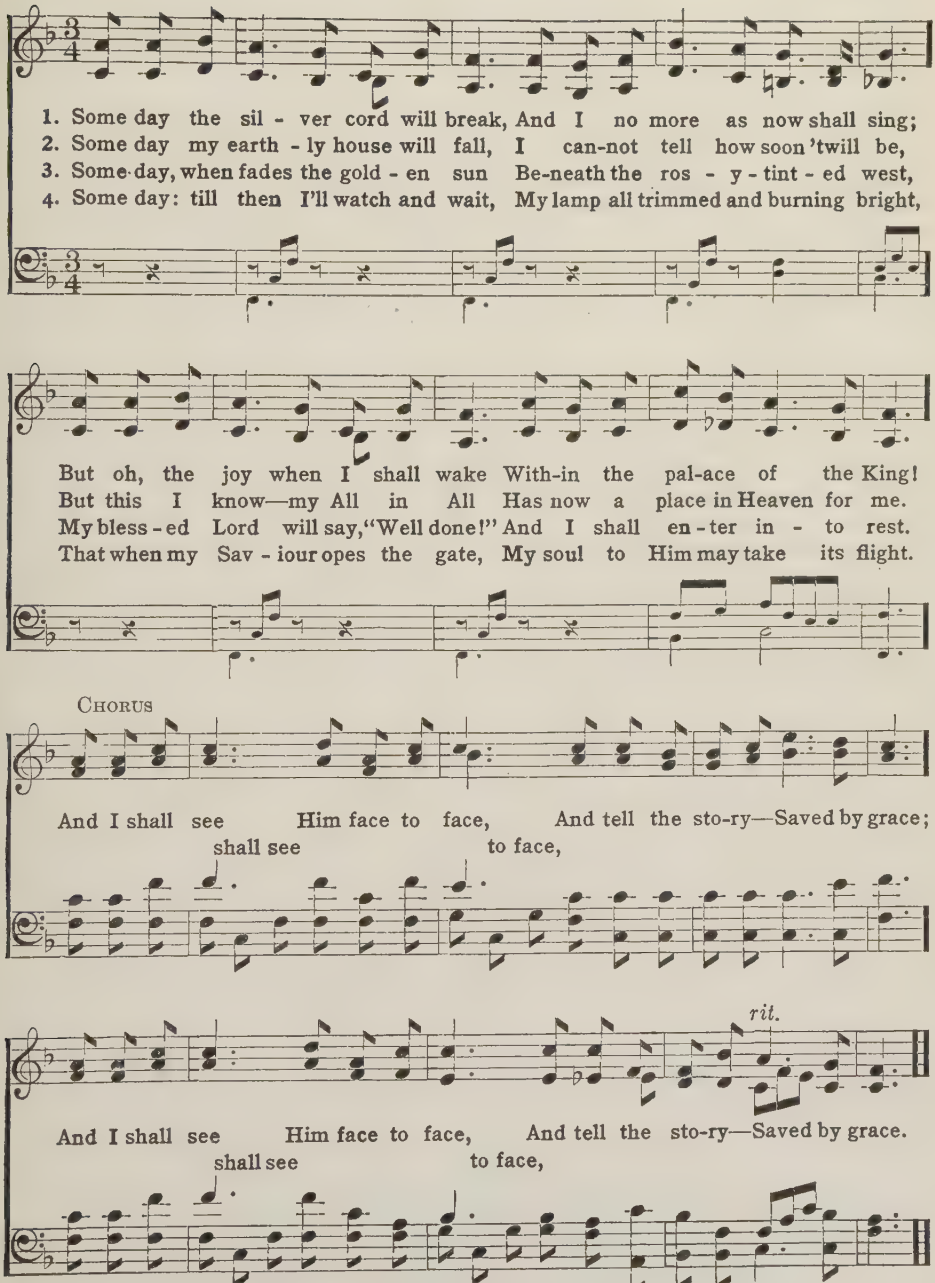
DUET


1. I must have the Sav - iour with me, For I dare not walk a - lone;
2. I must have the Sav - iour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak;
3. I must have the Sav - iour with me In the on - ward march of life,
4. I must have the Sav - iour with me, And His eye the way must guide,
I must feel His pres-ence near me, And His arm a-round me thrown.
He can whis - per words of com-fort That no oth - er voice can speak.
Thro' the temp - est and the sun-shine, Thro' the bat - tle and the strife.
Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I cross the roll - ing tide.
CHORUS
Then my soul shall fear no ill, Let Him
Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill,
lead..... me where He will; I will
Let Him lead me where He will, where He will;
go..... with-out a mur - mur, And His foot - steps fol - low still.
I will go

Saved By Grace

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. C. Stebbins


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be-neath the ros - y - tint - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heaven for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
Chorus
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see to face,
rit.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see to face,

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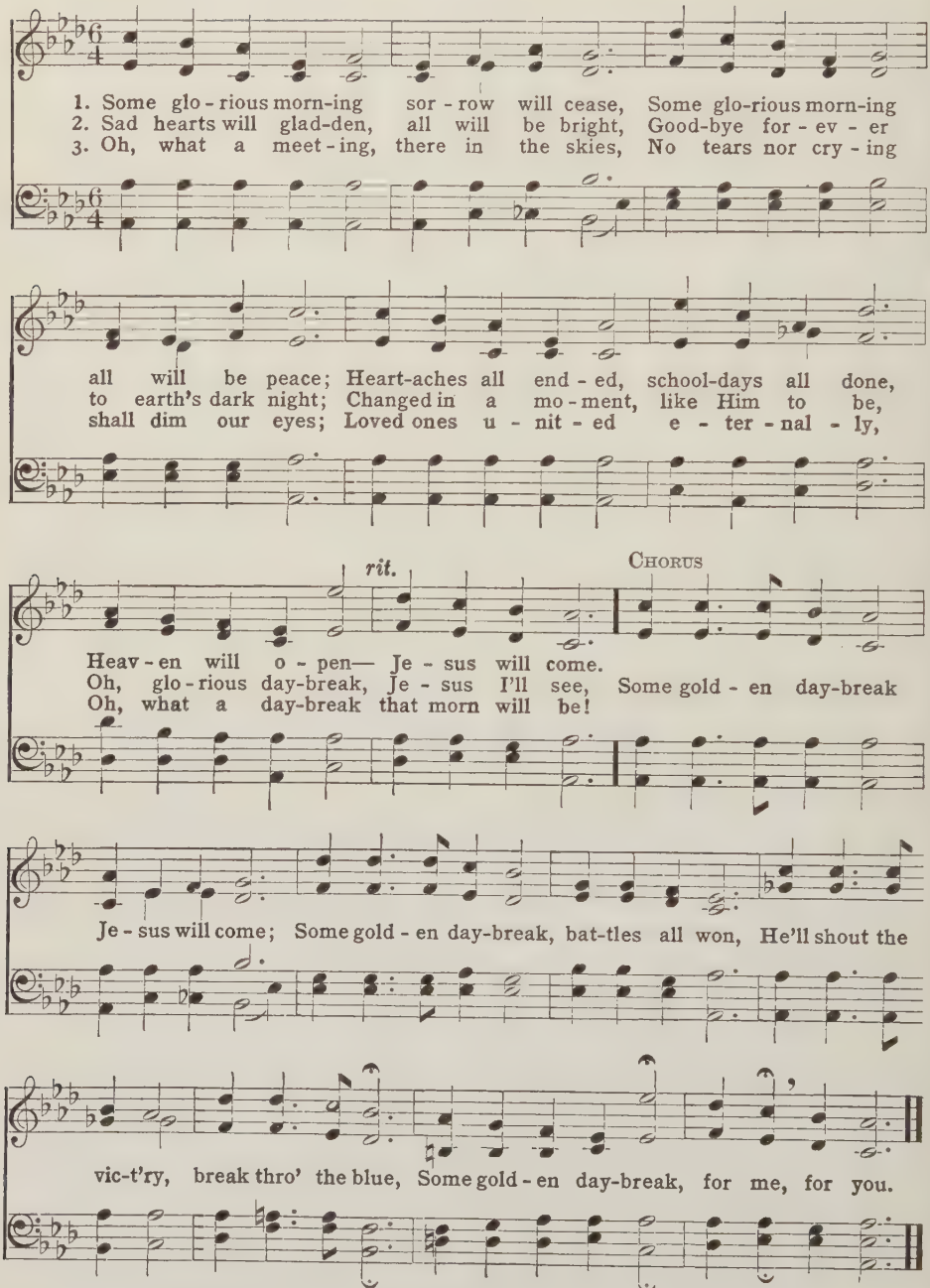
164 Some Golden Daybreak

C. A. Blackmore — Carl Blackmore

1. Some glo - rious morn-ing sor - row will cease, Some glo-rious morn-ing
2. Sad hearts will glad-den, all will be bright, Good-bye for - ev - er
3. Oh, what a meet - ing, there in the skies, No tears nor cry - ing
all will be peace; Heart-aches all end - ed, school-days all done,
to earth's dark night; Changed in a mo - ment, like Him to be,
shall dim our eyes; Loved ones u - nit - ed e - ter - nal - ly,
rit.
Chorus
Heav - en will o - pen— Je - sus will come.
Oh, glo - rious day-break, Je - sus I'll see, Some gold - en day-break
Oh, what a day-break that morn will be!
Je - sus will come; Some gold - en day-break, bat-tles all won, He'll shout the
vic-t'ry, break thro' the blue, Some gold - en day-break, for me, for you.

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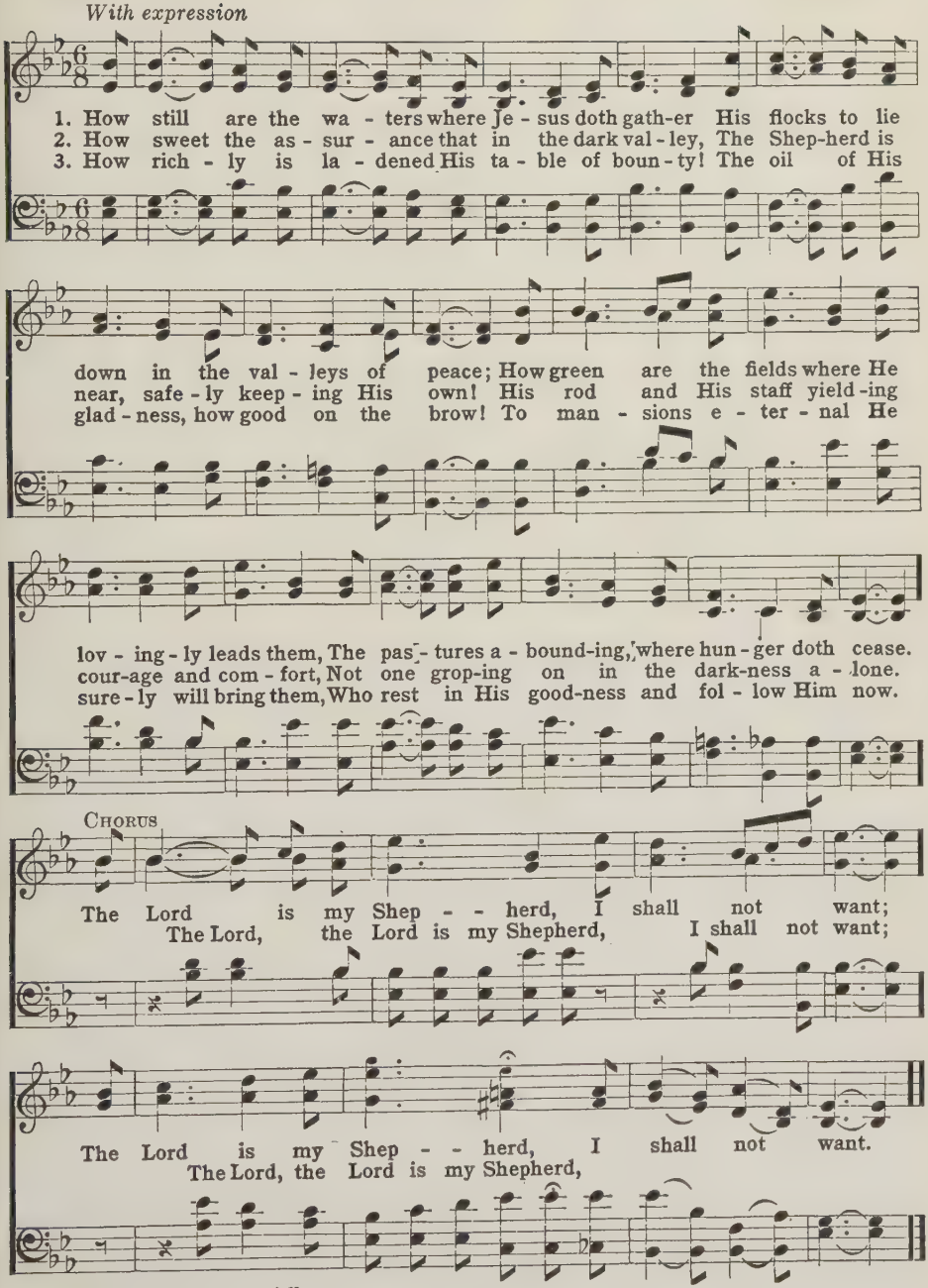
My Shepherd*

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan

With expression

1. How still are the wa - ters where Je - sus doth gath-er His flocks to lie
2. How sweet the as - sur - ance that in the dark val - ley, The Shep-herd is
3. How rich - ly is la - dened His ta - ble of boun - ty! The oil of His
down in the val - leys of peace; How green are the fields where He
near, safe - ly keep - ing His own! His rod and His staff yield - ing
glad - ness, how good on the brow! To man - sions e - ter - nal He
lov - ing - ly leads them, The pas - tures a - bound-ing, where hun - ger doth cease.
cour-age and com - fort, Not one grop-ing on in the dark-ness a - lone.
sure - ly will bring them, Who rest in His good-ness and fol - low Him now.
CHORUS
The Lord is my Shep - - herd, I shall not want;
The Lord, the Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want;
The Lord is my Shep - - herd, I shall not want.
The Lord, the Lord is my Shepherd,

* *Note time division carefully*

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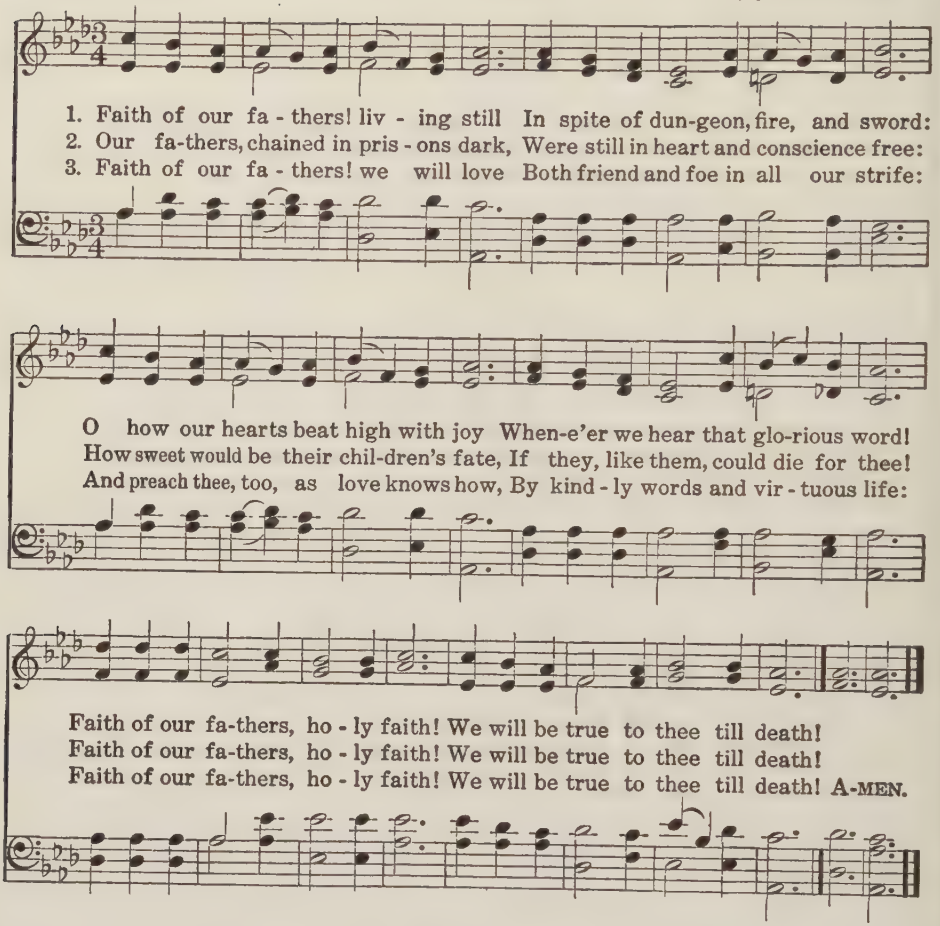
166 Faith of Our Fathers!

ST. CATHERINE

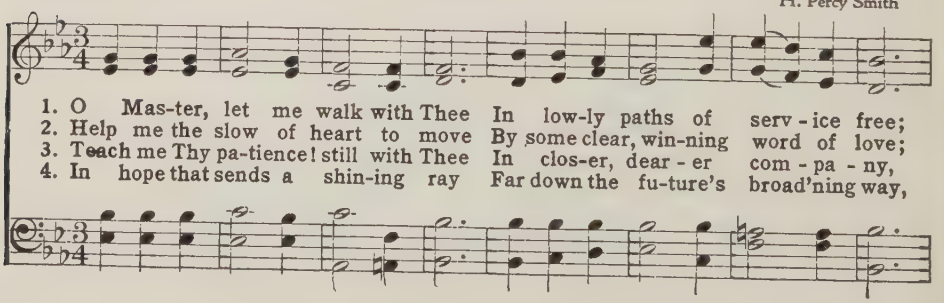
Frederick W. Faber — Henri F. Hemy, Alt. by James G. Walton


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A-MEN.

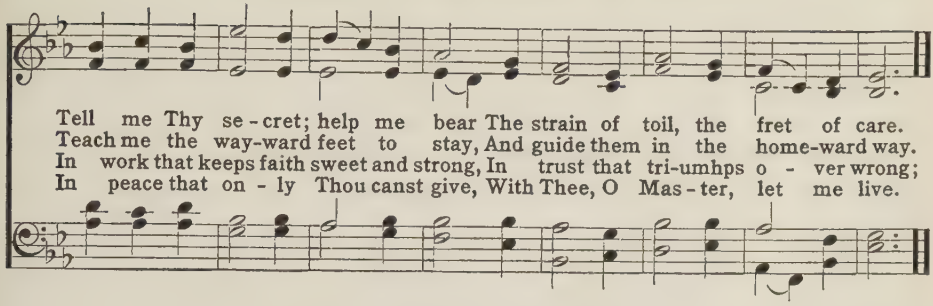
167 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

MARYTON

Washington Gladden — H. Percy Smith

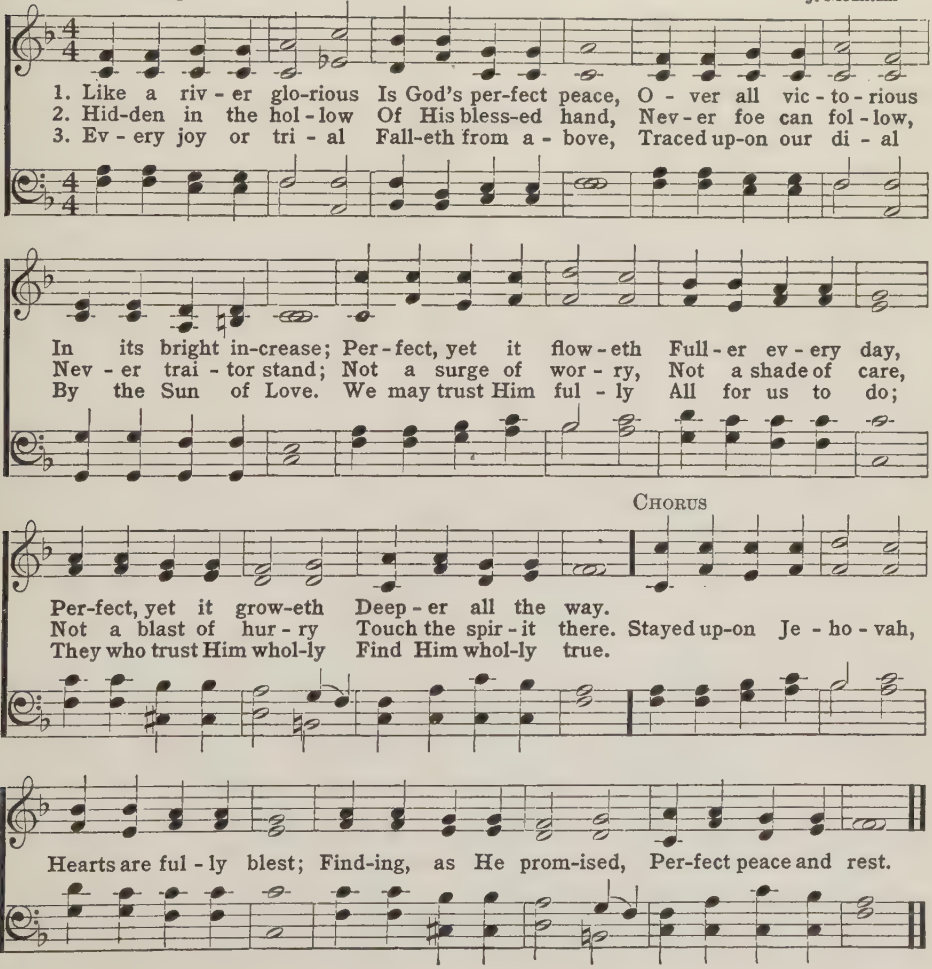

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience! still with Thee In clos-er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee


Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umhps o - ver wrong;
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Like a River Glorious 168

WYE VALLEY

Frances R. Havergal J. Mountain

1. Like a riv - er glo-rious Is God's per-fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious
2. Hid-den in the hol - low Of His bless-ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low,
3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall-eth from a - bove, Traced up-on our di - al
In its bright in-crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - ery day,
Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;
Chorus
Per-fect, yet it grow-eth Deep - er all the way.
Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there. Stayed up-on Je - ho - vah,
They who trust Him whol-ly Find Him whol-ly true.
Hearts are ful - ly blest; Find-ing, as He prom-ised, Per-fect peace and rest.

A Song of Victory

Albert Simpson Reitz

Albert Simpson Reitz

1. Sing un - to the Lord a song of vic - to - ry! Sing, for in His love He
2. Sing un - to the Lord a song of vic - to - ry! For He triumphed o-ver
3. Sing un - to the Lord a song of vic - to - ry! Sing, for He a - lone can

tri-umphed glo-rious-ly; Vic - to - ry is sure if we in Him con - fide;
dark Geth-sem - a - ne; E - ven Cal - va - ry and death He o - ver - came,
give us lib - er - ty; E - ven sin's vile chains can bind us nev - er - more,

CHORUS

Al - ways we can win with Je - sus on our side!
So let all the world the vic - to - ry pro-claim! Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry thro'
So let "Vic - to - ry" ring out for- ev - er-more.

Je - sus Christ, God's well-be-lov-ed Son, His well-be-lov - ed Son.
Christ the Lord, well - be - lov-ed Son well - be - lov-ed Son.

All the way, every day it rings from shore to shore—Vic - to-ry, vic - to-ry, for - ev-er-more!

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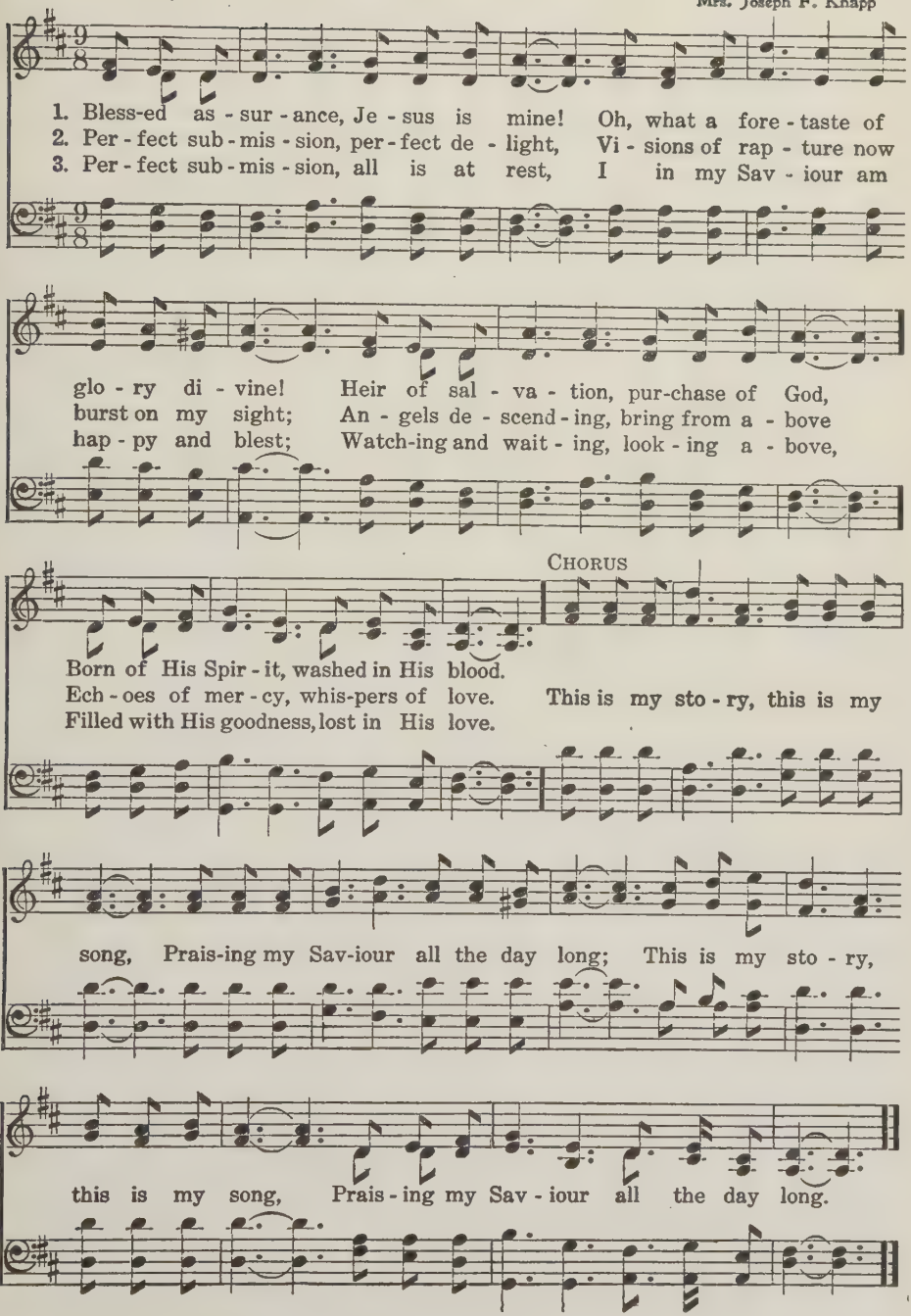
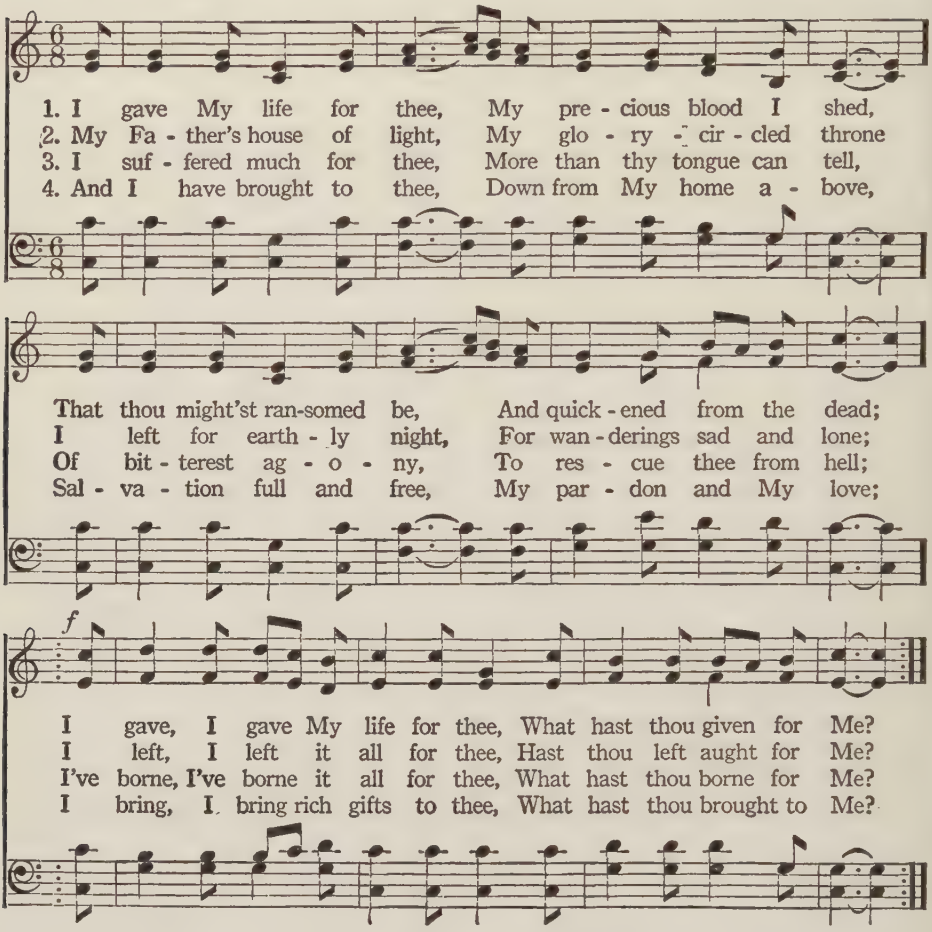
Blessed Assurance 170

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,
CHORUS
Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

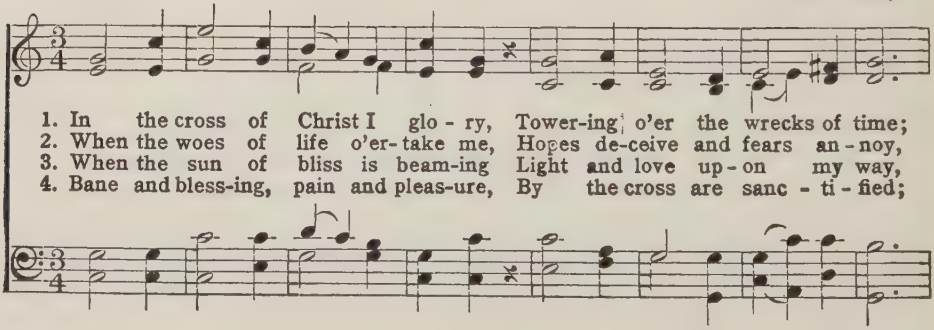
171 I Gave My Life for Thee

Frances R. Havergal — Philip P. Bliss

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan - derings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

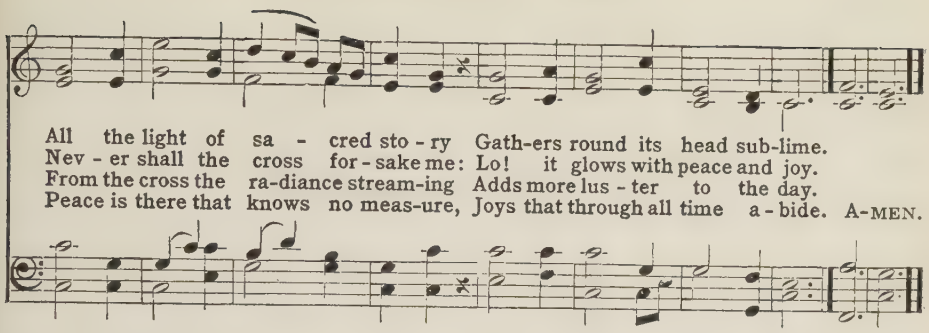
172 In the Cross of Christ

RATHBUN

John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey

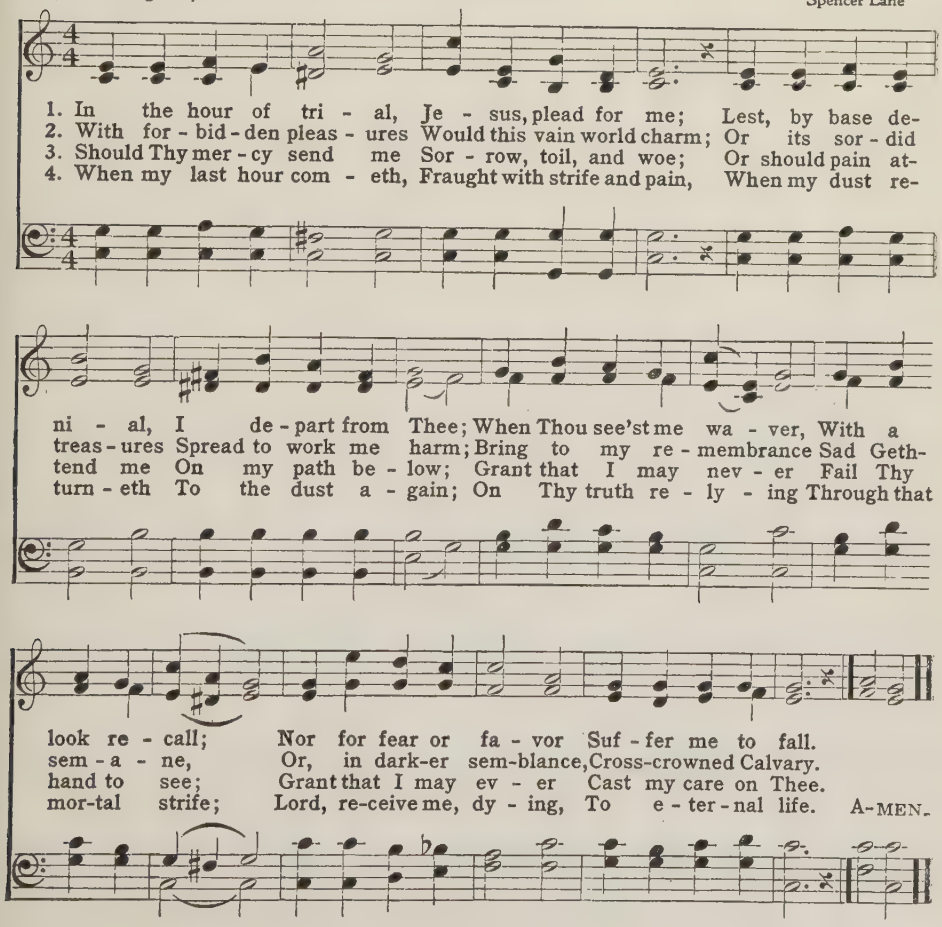

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

In the Cross of Christ


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance stream-ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide. A-MEN.

In the Hour of Trial 173

PENITENCE

James Montgomery — Spencer Lane

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest, by base de-
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-
ni - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a
treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - membrance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing Through that
look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne, Or, in dark-er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
mor-tal strife; Lord, re-ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-MEN.

Throw Out the Life-Line

Edward S. Ufford

Edward S. Ufford
Arr. by George C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger fraught men, Sink - ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, has - ten to - day— And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

CHORUS

throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life - Boat! a - way, then, a - way! **Throw out the Life - Line!**
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.

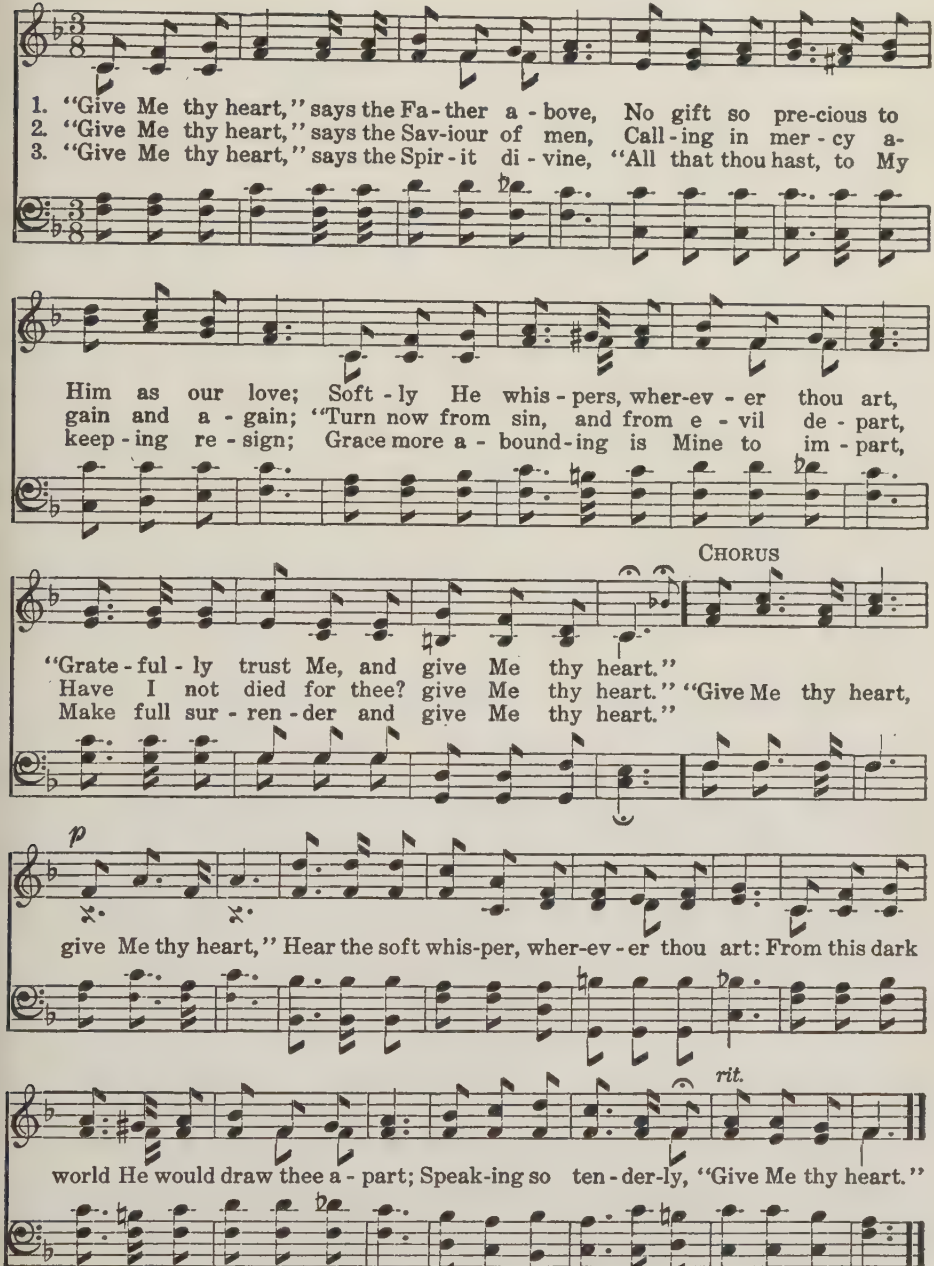
Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the

Life - Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink - ing to - day.

Give Me Thy Heart

Eliza E. Hewitt

(Annie F. Bourne) William J. Kirkpatrick


1. "Give Me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give Me thy heart," says the Sav-iour of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-
3. "Give Me thy heart," says the Spir-it di-vine, "All that thou hast, to My
Him as our love; Soft-ly He whis-pers, wher-ev-er thou art,
gain and a-gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e-vil de-part,
keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is Mine to im-part,
CHORUS
"Grate-ful-ly trust Me, and give Me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give Me thy heart." "Give Me thy heart,
Make full sur-ren-der and give Me thy heart."
p
give Me thy heart," Hear the soft whis-per, wher-ev-er thou art: From this dark
rit.
world He would draw thee a-part; Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give Me thy heart."

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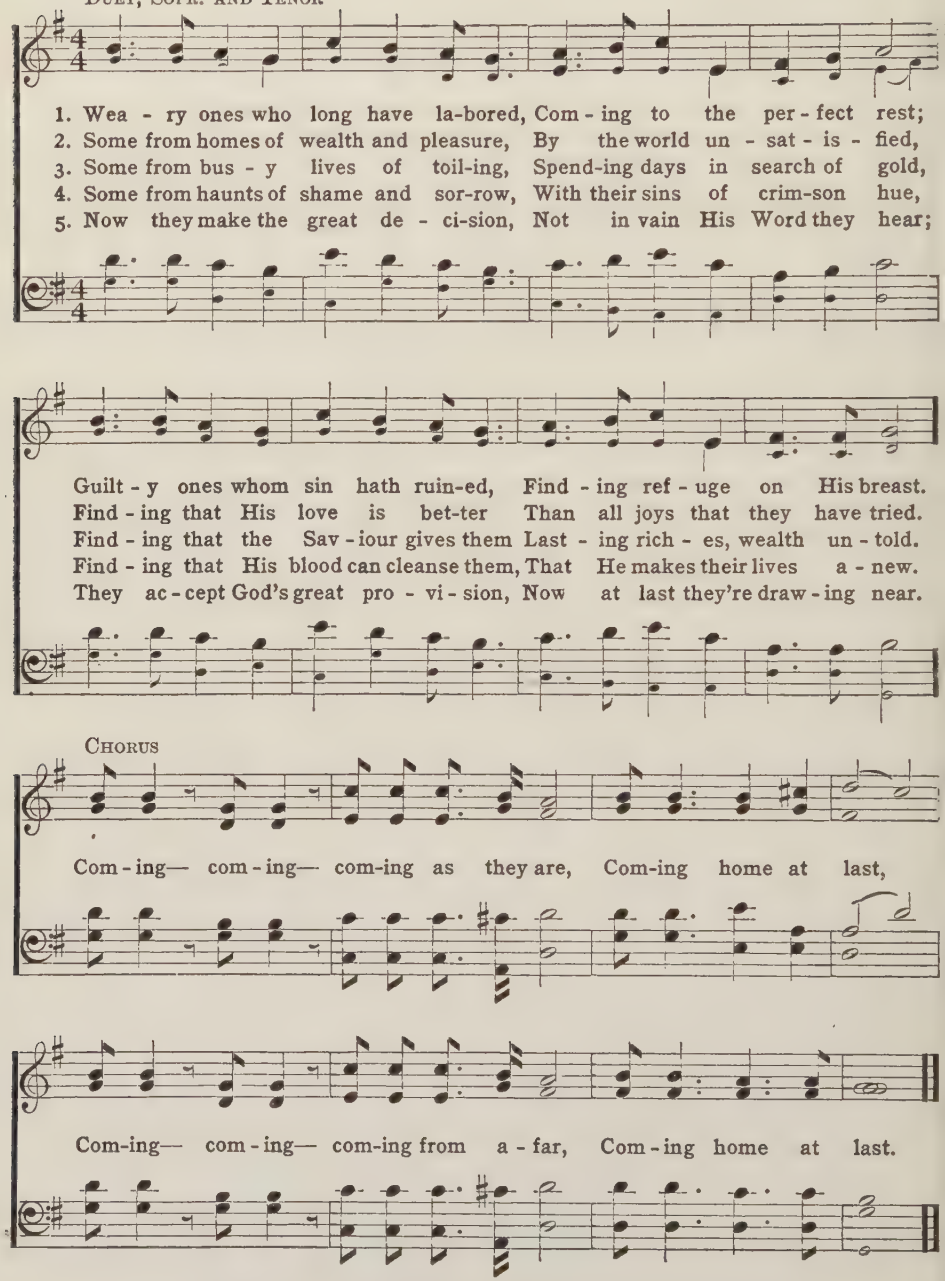
176 Coming Home at Last

Ada R. Habershon — Henry Barraclough

DUET, SOPR. AND TENOR


1. Wea - ry ones who long have la-bored, Com - ing to the per - fect rest;
2. Some from homes of wealth and pleasure, By the world un - sat - is - fied,
3. Some from bus - y lives of toil-ing, Spend-ing days in search of gold,
4. Some from haunts of shame and sor-row, With their sins of crim-son hue,
5. Now they make the great de - ci-sion, Not in vain His Word they hear;
Guilt - y ones whom sin hath ruin-ed, Find - ing ref - uge on His breast.
Find - ing that His love is bet-ter Than all joys that they have tried.
Find - ing that the Sav - iour gives them Last - ing rich - es, wealth un - told.
Find - ing that His blood can cleanse them, That He makes their lives a - new.
They ac - cept God's great pro - vi - sion, Now at last they're draw - ing near.
CHORUS
Com - ing— com - ing— com-ing as they are, Com-ing home at last,
Com-ing— com - ing— com-ing from a - far, Com - ing home at last.

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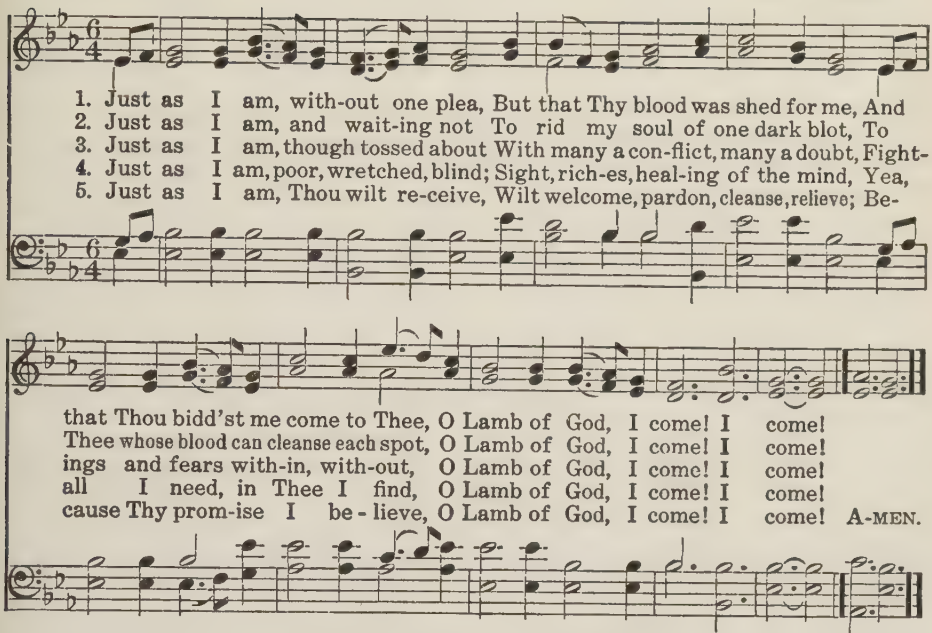
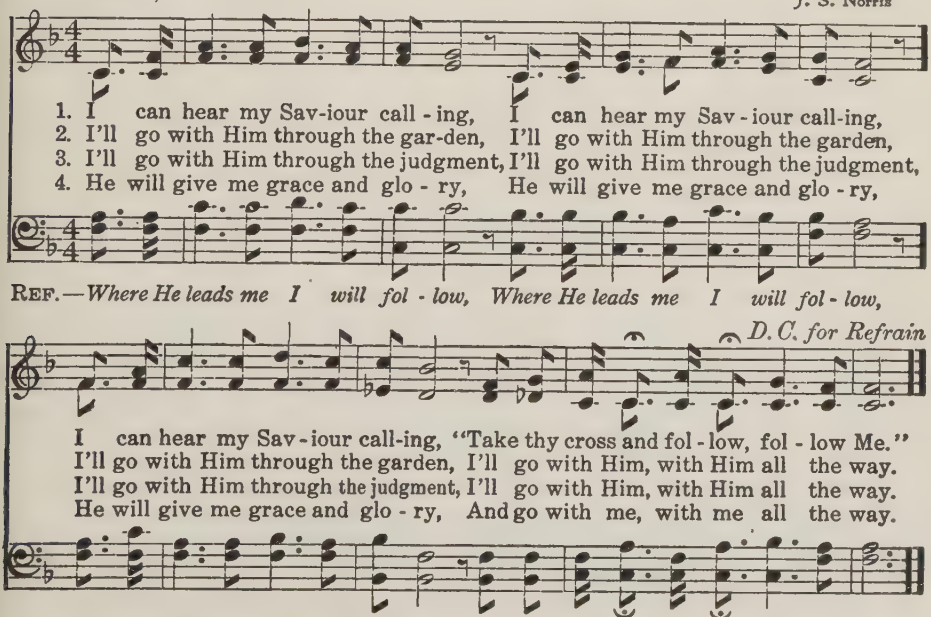
Just As I Am 177

Charlotte Elliott — WOODWORTH — William B. Bradbury


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-
that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
all I need, in Thee I find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.

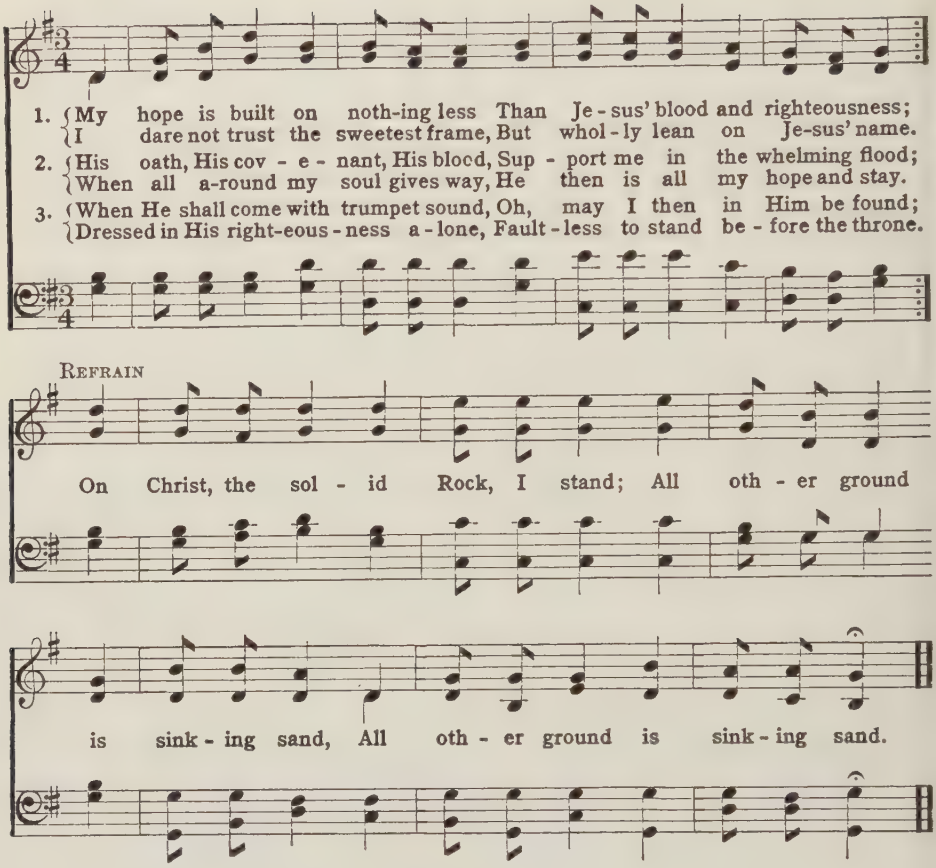
Where He Leads Me 178

E. W. Blandy — J. S. Norris


1. I can hear my Sav-iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him through the gar-den, I'll go with Him through the garden,
3. I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him through the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
REF.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,
D. C. for Refrain
I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

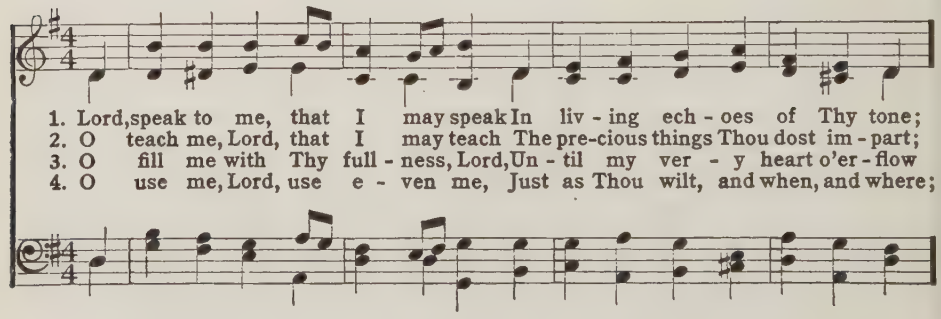
179 The Solid Rock

Edward Mote — William B. Bradbury

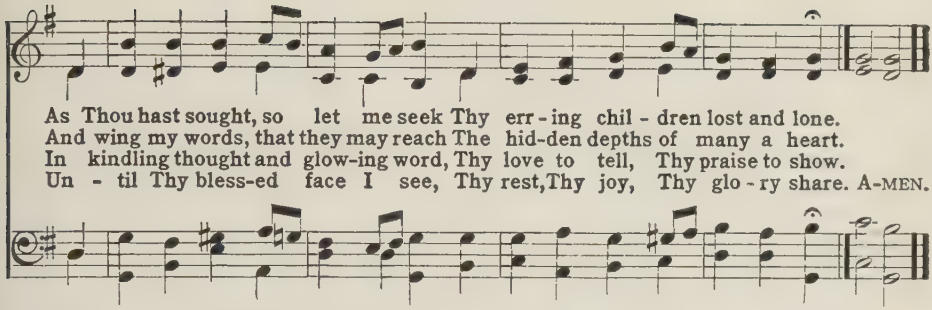

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
2. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
3. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.
Refrain
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground
is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

180 Lord, Speak to Me

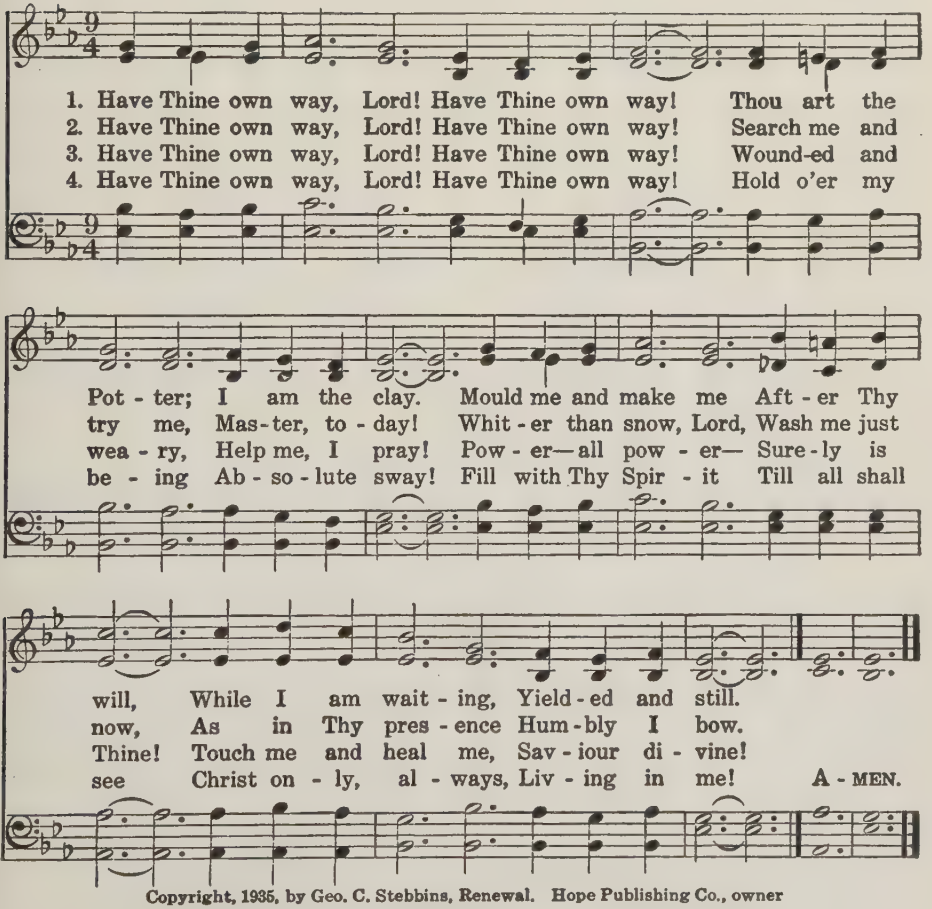
CANONBURY

Frances R. Havergal — Robert Schumann

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things Thou dost im-part;
3. O fill me with Thy full-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e-ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;

Lord, Speak to Me


As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
In kindling thought and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Un - til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share. A-MEN.

Have Thine Own Way, Lord 181

Adelaide A. Pollard — ADELAIDE — George C. Stebbins

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er— Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - MEN.

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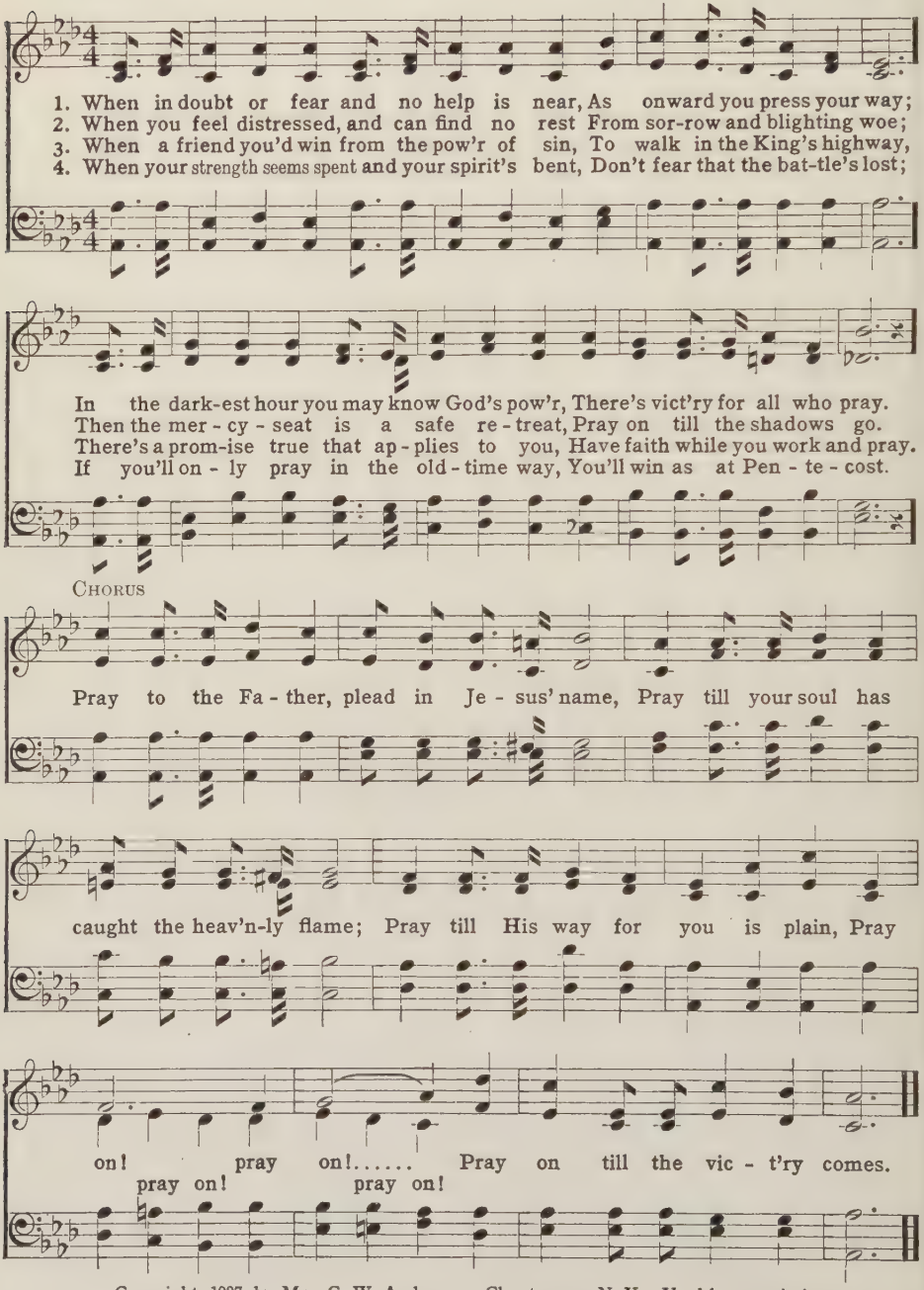
182 Pray On Till the Victory Comes

G. W. Anderson B. D. Ackley

1. When in doubt or fear and no help is near, As onward you press your way;
2. When you feel distressed, and can find no rest From sor-row and blighting woe;
3. When a friend you'd win from the pow'r of sin, To walk in the King's highway,
4. When your strength seems spent and your spirit's bent, Don't fear that the bat-tle's lost;
In the dark-est hour you may know God's pow'r, There's vict'ry for all who pray.
Then the mer - cy - seat is a safe re - treat, Pray on till the shadows go.
There's a prom-ise true that ap - plies to you, Have faith while you work and pray.
If you'll on - ly pray in the old - time way, You'll win as at Pen - te - cost.
CHORUS
Pray to the Fa - ther, plead in Je - sus' name, Pray till your soul has
caught the heav'n-ly flame; Pray till His way for you is plain, Pray
on! pray on!..... Pray on till the vic - t'ry comes.
pray on! pray on!

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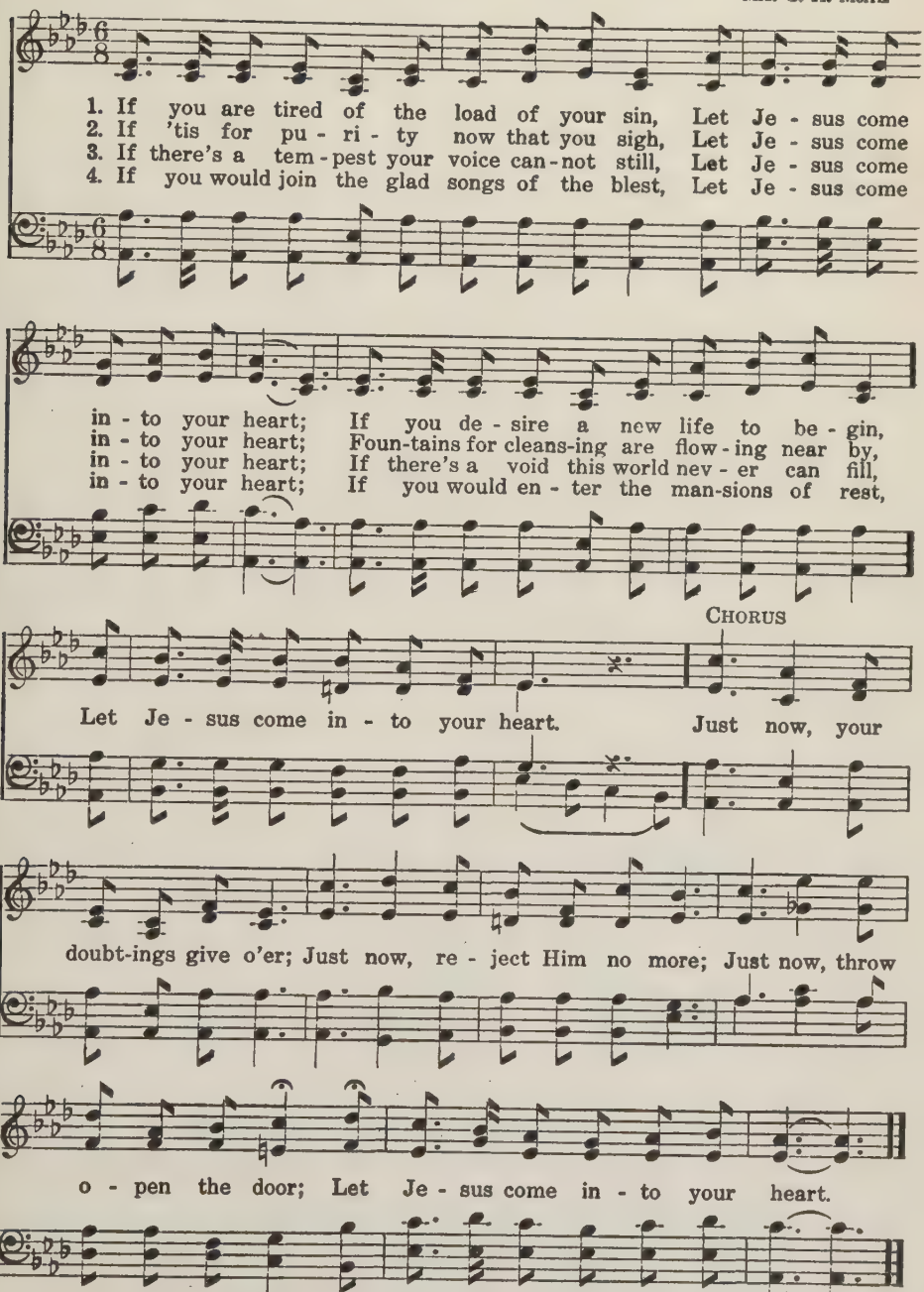
Let Jesus Come into Your Heart 183

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
Foun-tains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,
CHORUS
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

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He Lives

A. H. Ackley

A. H. Ackley

1. I serve a ris - en Sav - iour, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov - ing care, And tho' my heart grows wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing, thro' all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap - pear-ing will come at last.
3. Re - joice, re-joice, O Chris-tian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find, None oth - er is so lov-ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-
He lives, He lives,
He lives, He lives,

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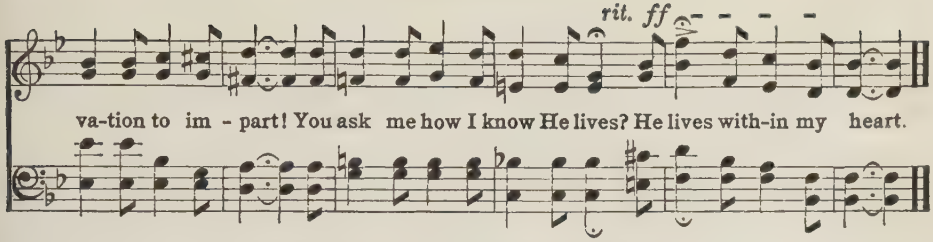
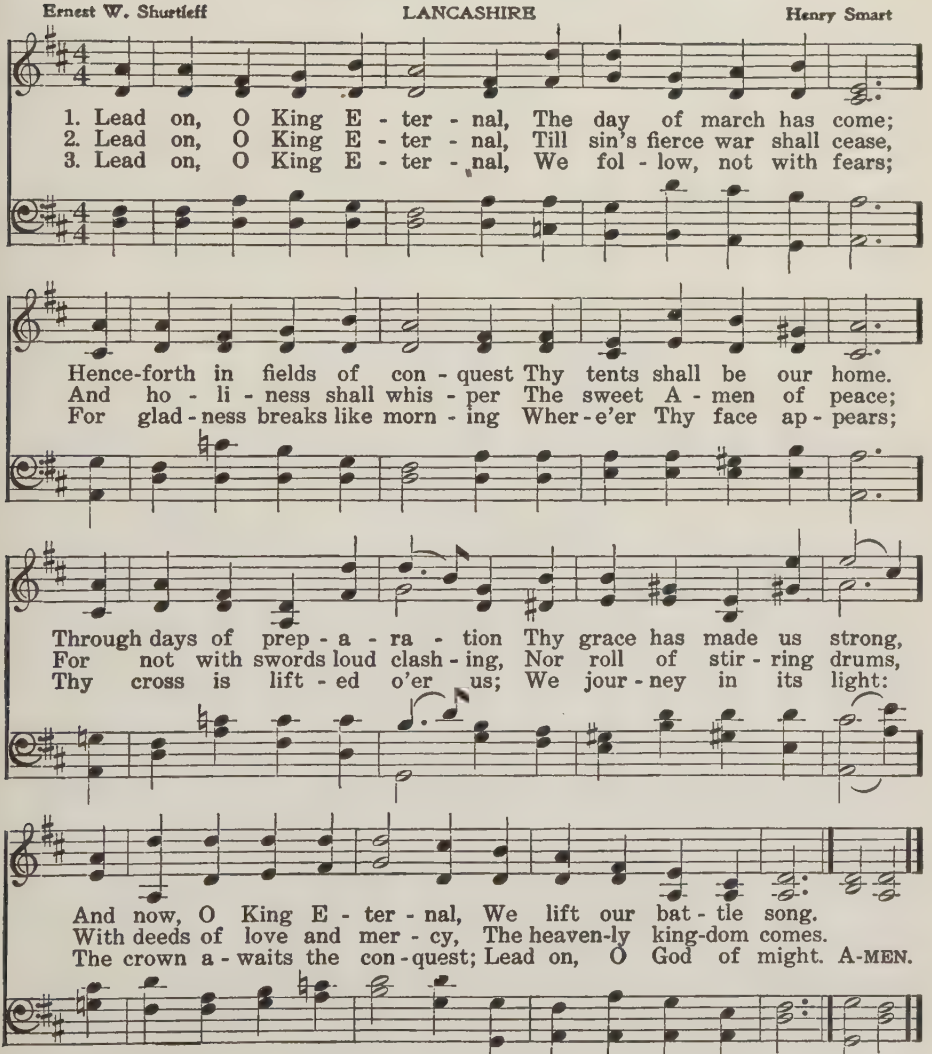
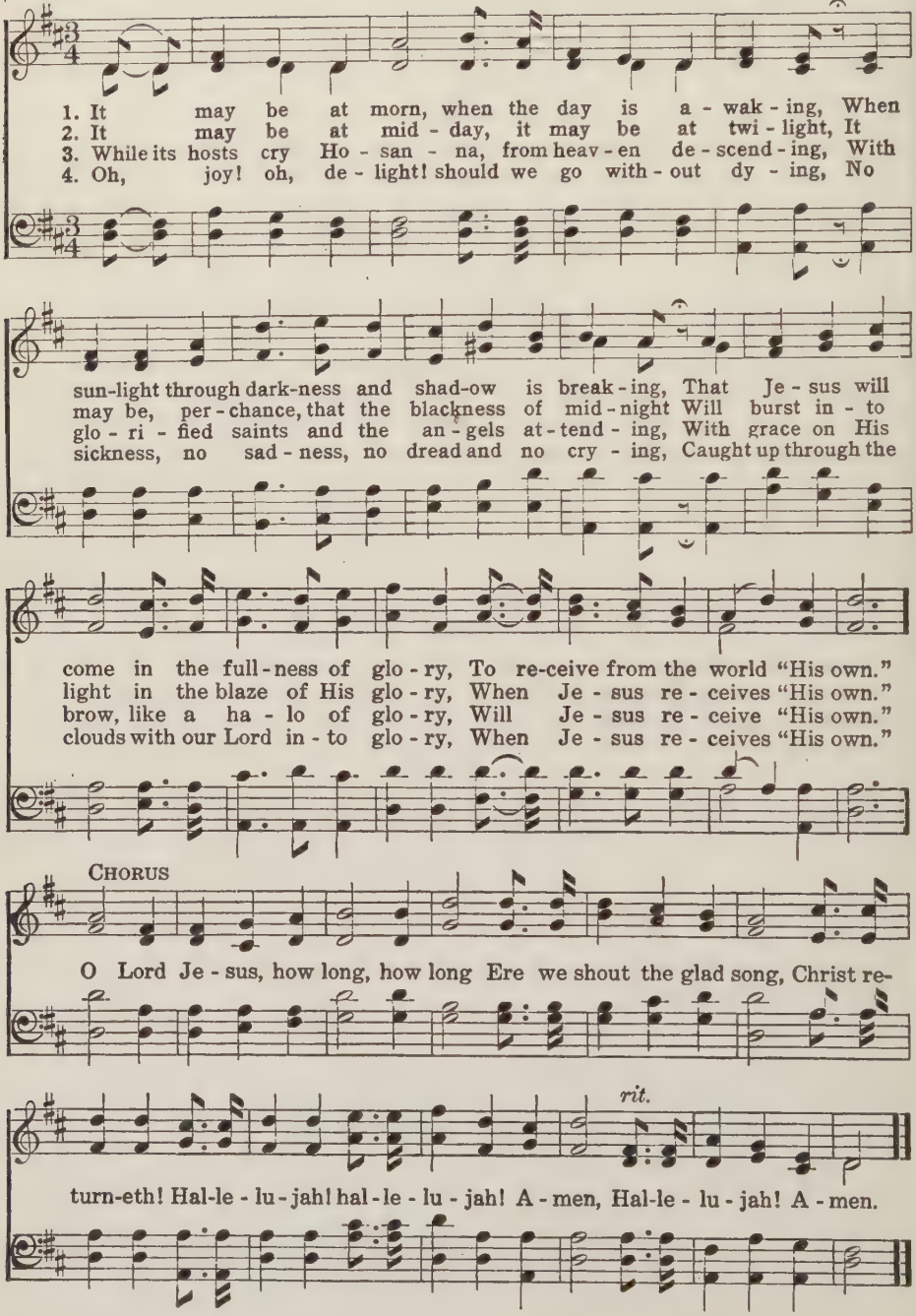
He Lives



Lead On, O King Eternal 185

Ernest W. Shurtleff — LANCASHIRE — Henry Smart

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

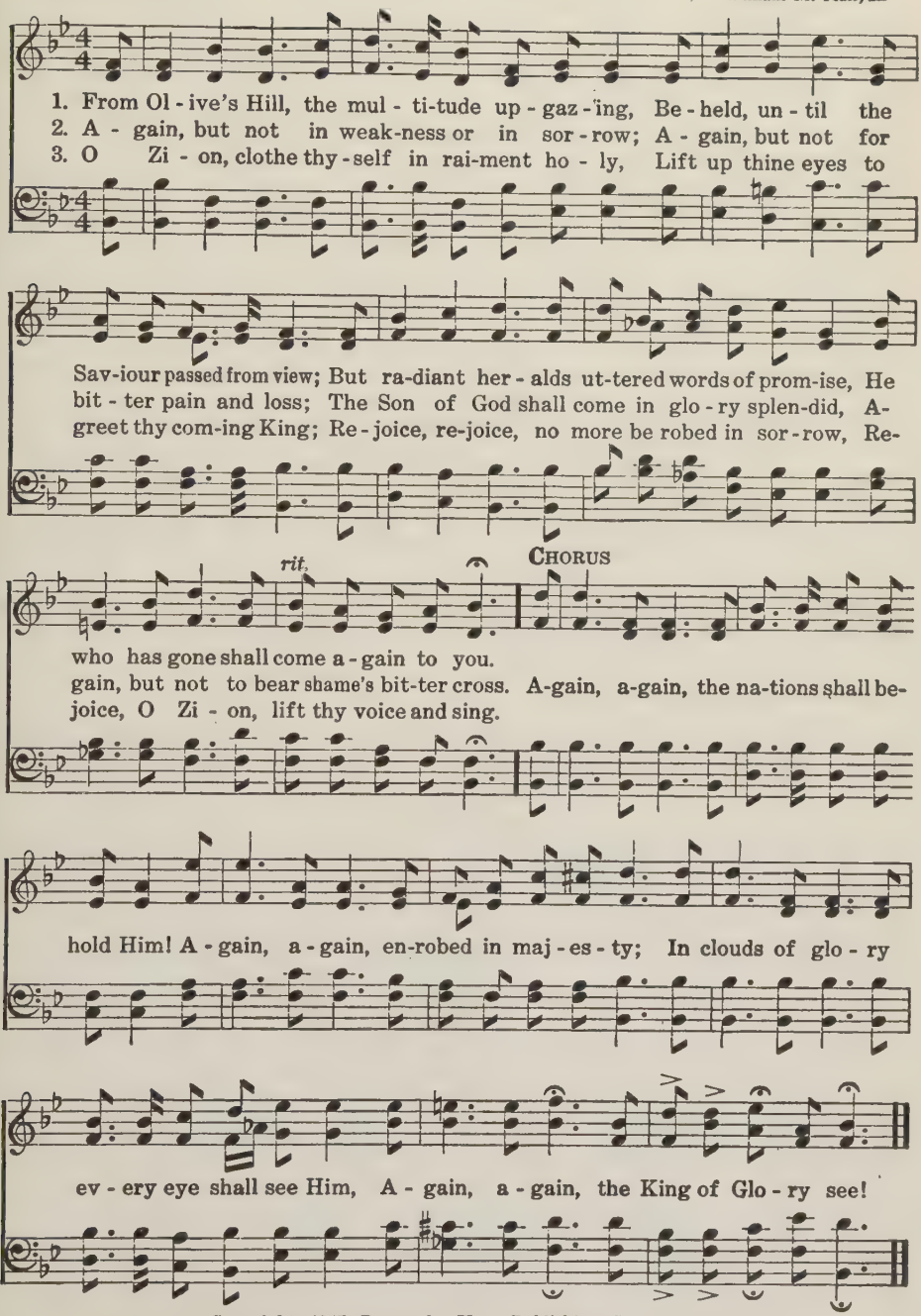
186 Christ Returneth

H. L. Turner — James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi - light, It
3. While its hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav - en de - scend - ing, With
4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No
sun-light through dark-ness and shad-ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will
may be, per - chance, that the blackness of mid - night Will burst in - to
glo - ri - fied saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His
sickness, no sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up through the
come in the full - ness of glo - ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
clouds with our Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
CHORUS
O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-
rit.
turn-eth! Hal-le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men.

Again He'll Come

William M. Runyan

William M. Runyan


1. From Ol - ive's Hill, the mul - ti-tude up - gaz - ing, Be - held, un - til the
2. A - gain, but not in weak-ness or in sor - row; A - gain, but not for
3. O Zi - on, clothe thy - self in rai-ment ho - ly, Lift up thine eyes to
Sav-iour passed from view; But ra-diant her - alds ut-tered words of prom-ise, He
bit - ter pain and loss; The Son of God shall come in glo - ry splen-did, A-
greet thy com-ing King; Re - joice, re-joice, no more be robed in sor - row, Re-
rit.
CHORUS
who has gone shall come a - gain to you.
gain, but not to bear shame's bit-ter cross. A-gain, a-gain, the na-tions shall be-
joice, O Zi - on, lift thy voice and sing.
hold Him! A - gain, a - gain, en-robed in maj - es - ty; In clouds of glo - ry
ev - ery eye shall see Him, A - gain, a - gain, the King of Glo - ry see!

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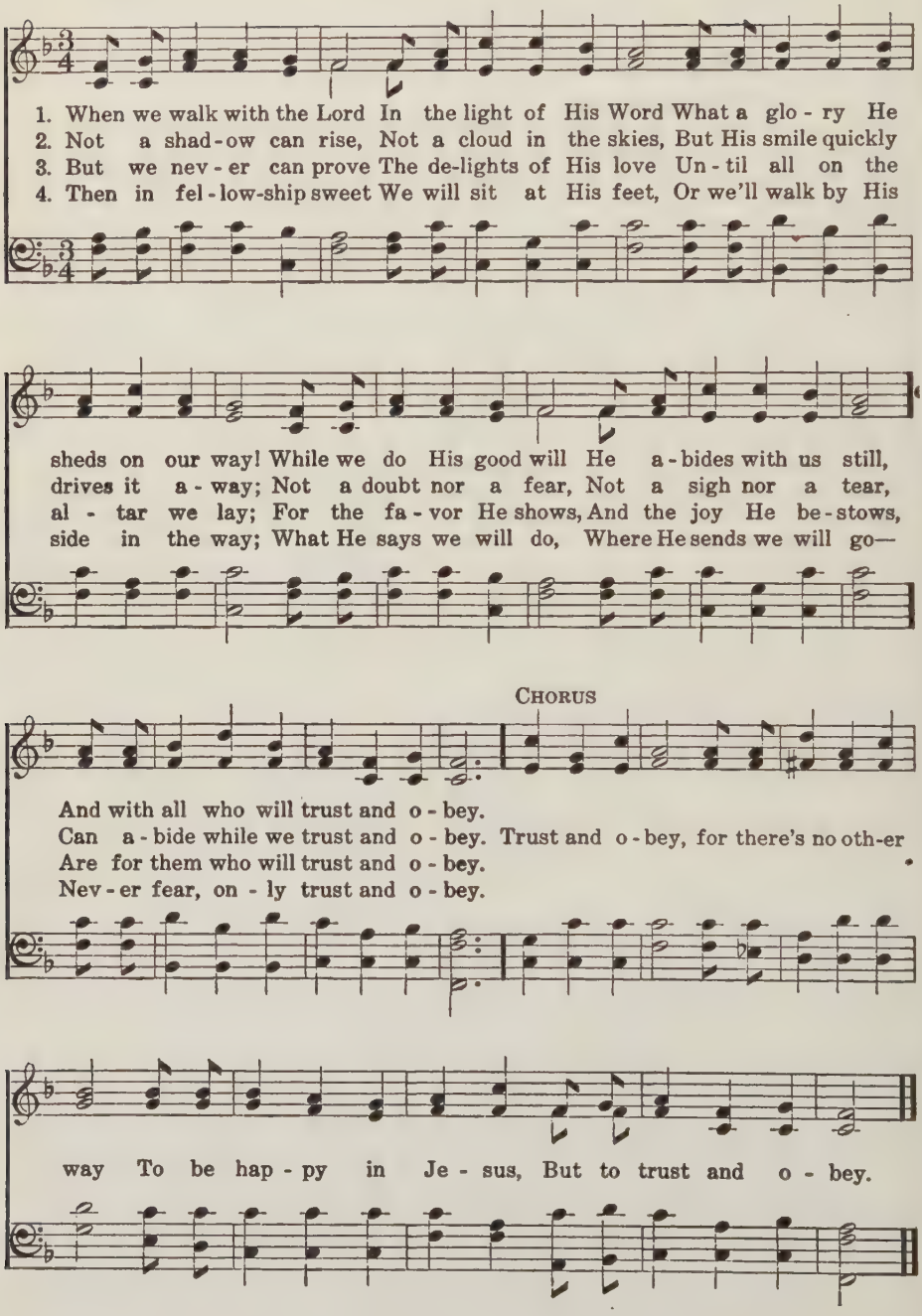
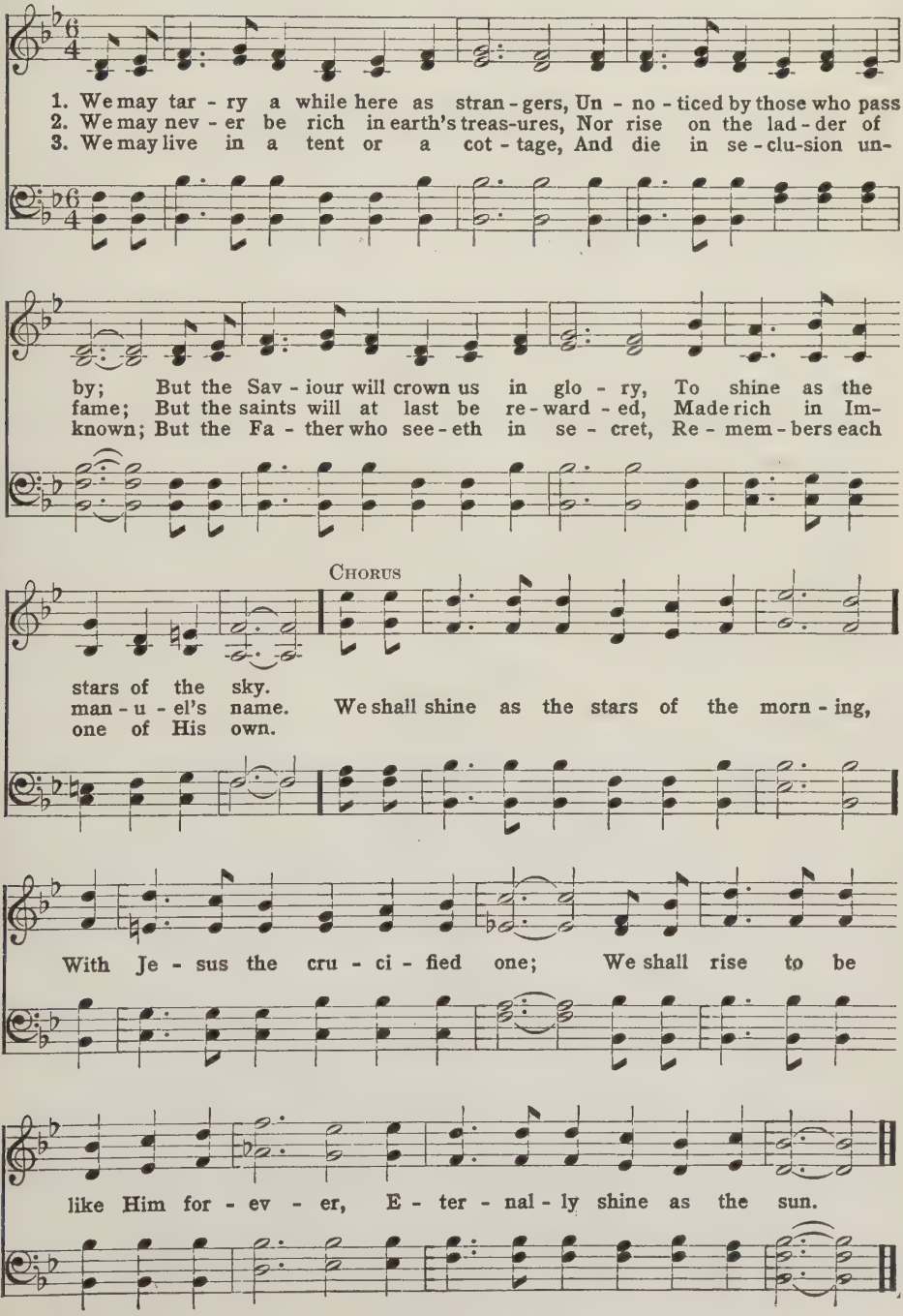
Trust and Obey

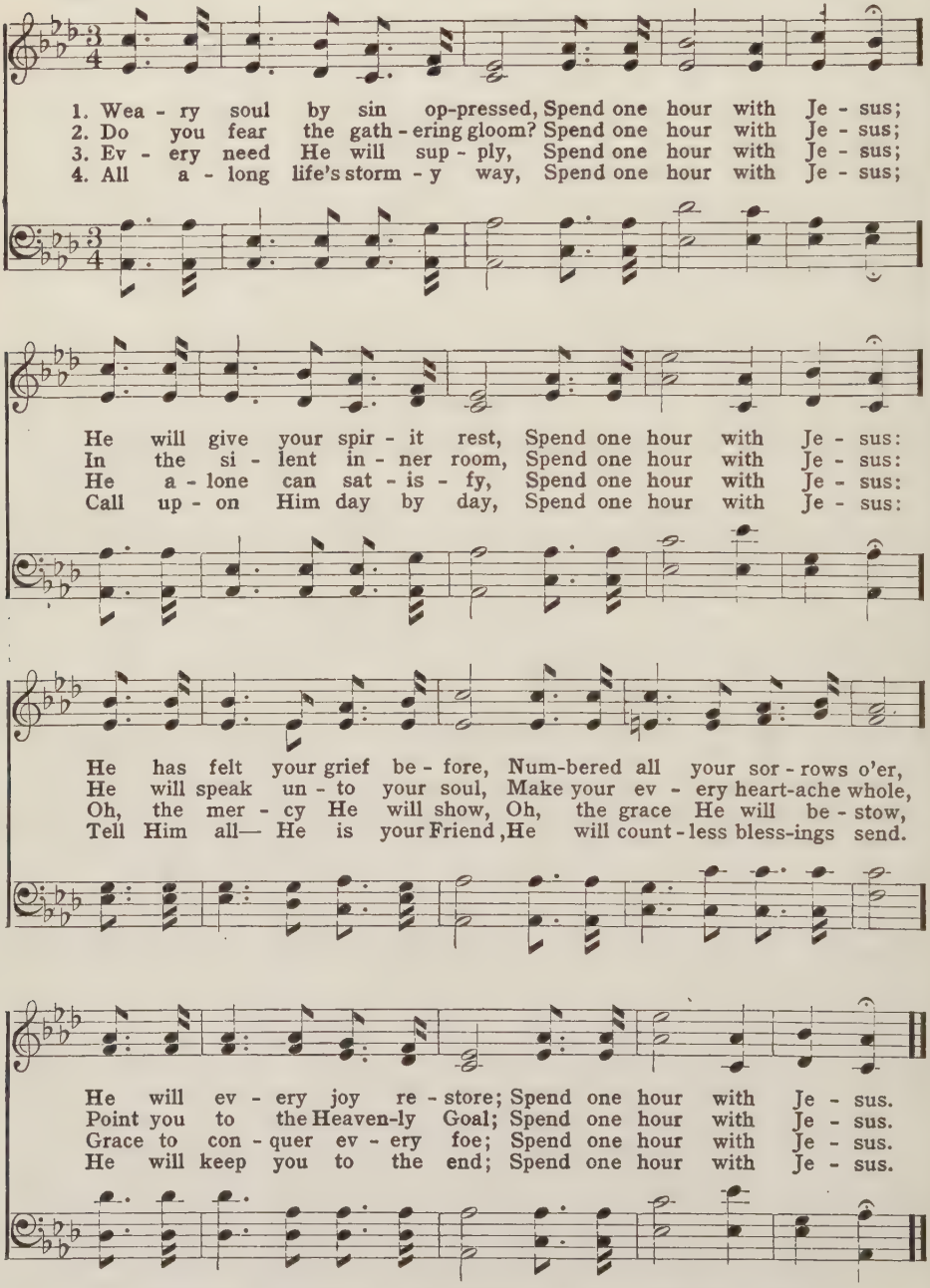
J. H. Sammis

Daniel B. Towner


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
4. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—
CHORUS
And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

J. W. Van Deventer J. W. Van Deventer

1. We may tar - ry a while here as stran - gers, Un - no - ticed by those who pass
2. We may nev - er be rich in earth's treas-ures, Nor rise on the lad - der of
3. We may live in a tent or a cot - tage, And die in se - clu-sion un-
by; But the Sav - iour will crown us in glo - ry, To shine as the
fame; But the saints will at last be re - ward - ed, Made rich in Im-
known; But the Fa - ther who see - eth in se - cret, Re - mem - bers each
Chorus
stars of the sky.
man - u - el's name. We shall shine as the stars of the morn - ing,
one of His own.
With Je - sus the cru - ci - fied one; We shall rise to be
like Him for - ev - er, E - ter - nal - ly shine as the sun.

190 Spend One Hour with Jesus

Katharine A. Grimes — E. O. Excell

1. Wea - ry soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath - ering gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - ery need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm - y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:
He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor - rows o'er,
He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - ery heart-ache whole,
Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,
Tell Him all— He is your Friend, He will count - less bless-ings send.
He will ev - ery joy re - store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Point you to the Heaven-ly Goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Grace to con - quer ev - ery foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.
He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus.

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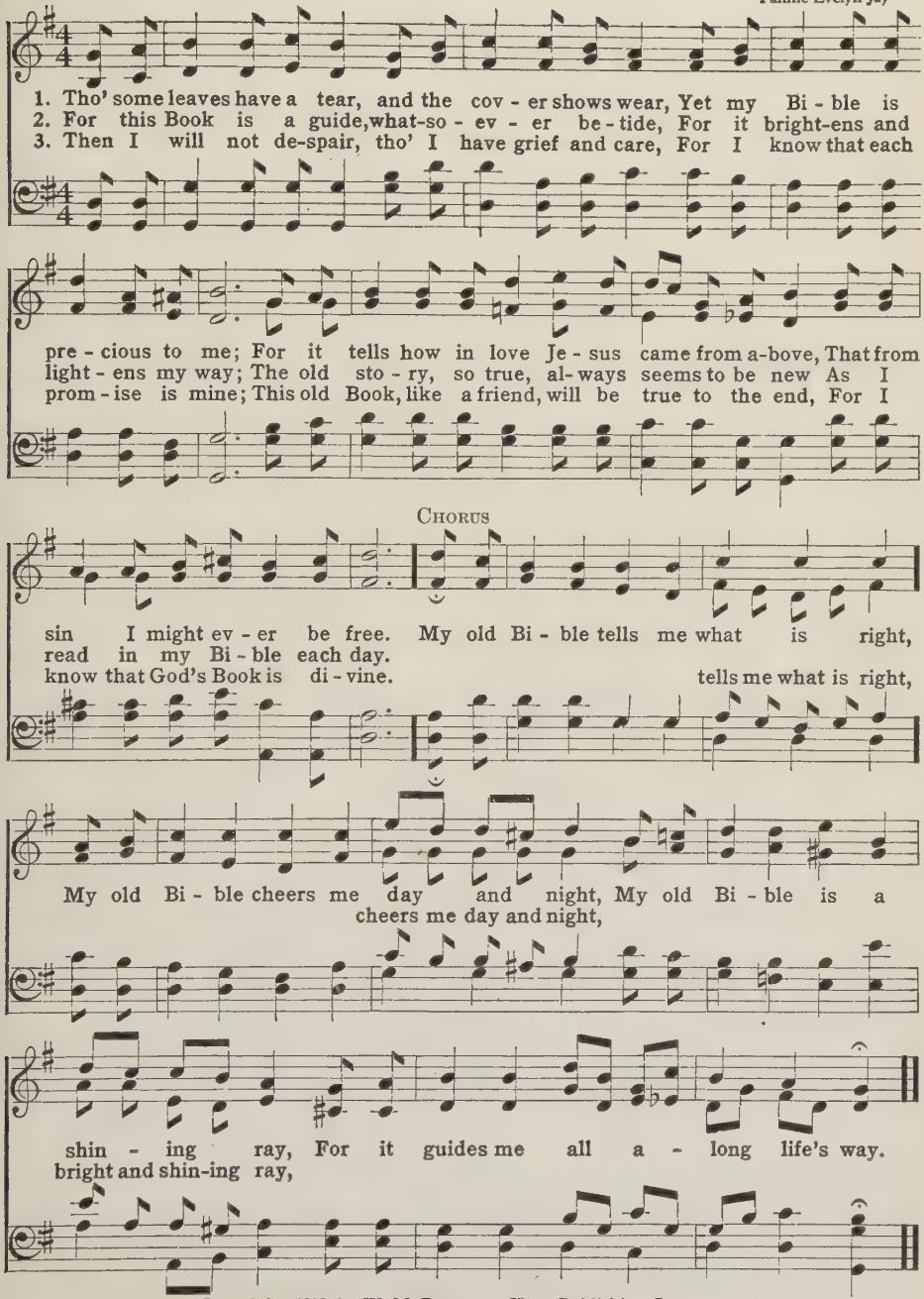
My Old Bible

Unknown

Fannie Evelyn Jay


1. Tho' some leaves have a tear, and the cov - er shows wear, Yet my Bi - ble is
2. For this Book is a guide, what-so - ev - er be - tide, For it bright-ens and
3. Then I will not de-spair, tho' I have grief and care, For I know that each
pre - cious to me; For it tells how in love Je - sus came from a-bove, That from
light - ens my way; The old sto - ry, so true, al-ways seems to be new As I
prom - ise is mine; This old Book, like a friend, will be true to the end, For I
Chorus
sin I might ev - er be free. My old Bi - ble tells me what is right,
read in my Bi - ble each day.
know that God's Book is di - vine.
tells me what is right,
My old Bi - ble cheers me day and night, My old Bi - ble is a
cheers me day and night,
shin - ing ray, For it guides me all a - long life's way.
bright and shin-ing ray,

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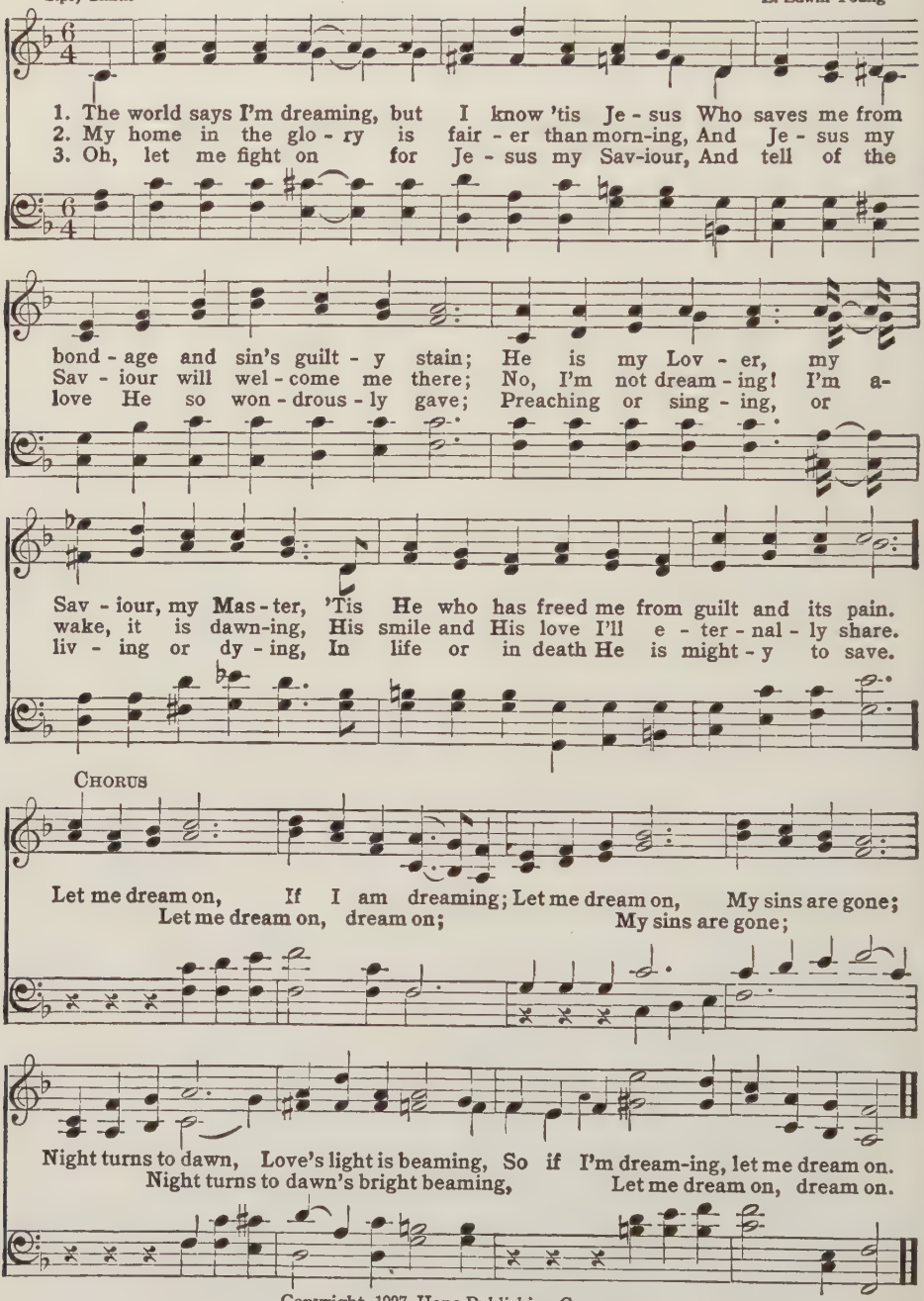
Not Dreaming

Gipsy Smith — E. Edwin Young

1. The world says I'm dreaming, but I know 'tis Je - sus Who saves me from
bond - age and sin's guilt - y stain; He is my Lov - er, my
Sav - iour, my Mas - ter, 'Tis He who has freed me from guilt and its pain.
2. My home in the glo - ry is fair - er than morn-ing, And Je - sus my
Sav - iour will wel - come me there; No, I'm not dream - ing! I'm a-
wake, it is dawn-ing, His smile and His love I'll e - ter - nal - ly share.
3. Oh, let me fight on for Je - sus my Sav-iour, And tell of the
love He so won - drous - ly gave; Preaching or sing - ing, or
liv - ing or dy - ing, In life or in death He is might - y to save.
Chorus
Let me dream on, If I am dreaming; Let me dream on, My sins are gone;
Let me dream on, dream on; My sins are gone;
Night turns to dawn, Love's light is beaming, So if I'm dream-ing, let me dream on.
Night turns to dawn's bright beaming, Let me dream on, dream on.

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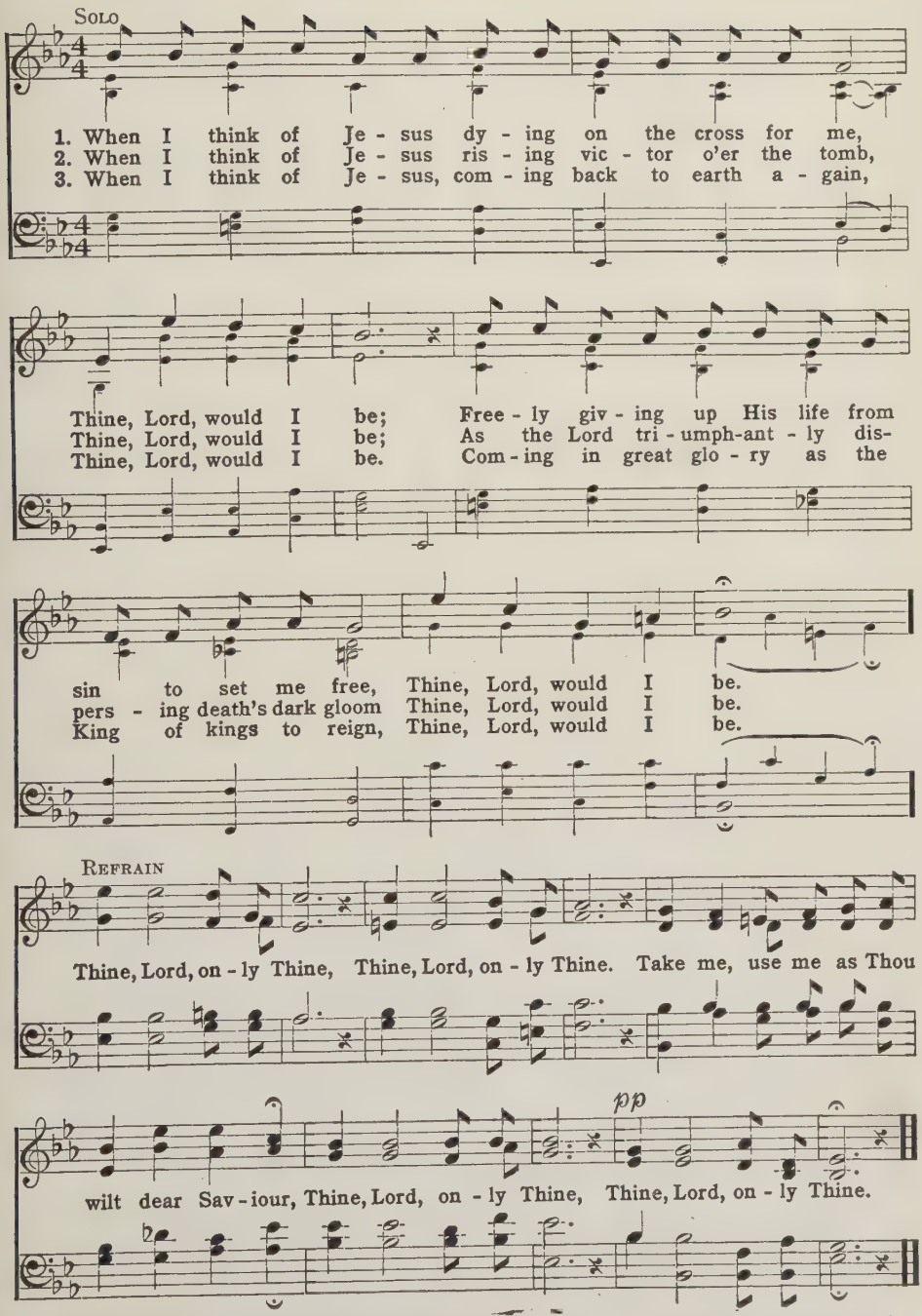
Thine, Lord

Robert Harkness

Robert Harkness

Solo
1. When I think of Je - sus dy - ing on the cross for me,
2. When I think of Je - sus ris - ing vic - tor o'er the tomb,
3. When I think of Je - sus, com - ing back to earth a - gain,
Thine, Lord, would I be; Free - ly giv - ing up His life from
Thine, Lord, would I be; As the Lord tri - umph-ant - ly dis-
Thine, Lord, would I be. Com - ing in great glo - ry as the
sin to set me free, Thine, Lord, would I be.
pers - ing death's dark gloom Thine, Lord, would I be.
King of kings to reign, Thine, Lord, would I be.
Refrain
Thine, Lord, on - ly Thine, Thine, Lord, on - ly Thine. Take me, use me as Thou
pp
wilt dear Sav - iour, Thine, Lord, on - ly Thine, Thine, Lord, on - ly Thine.

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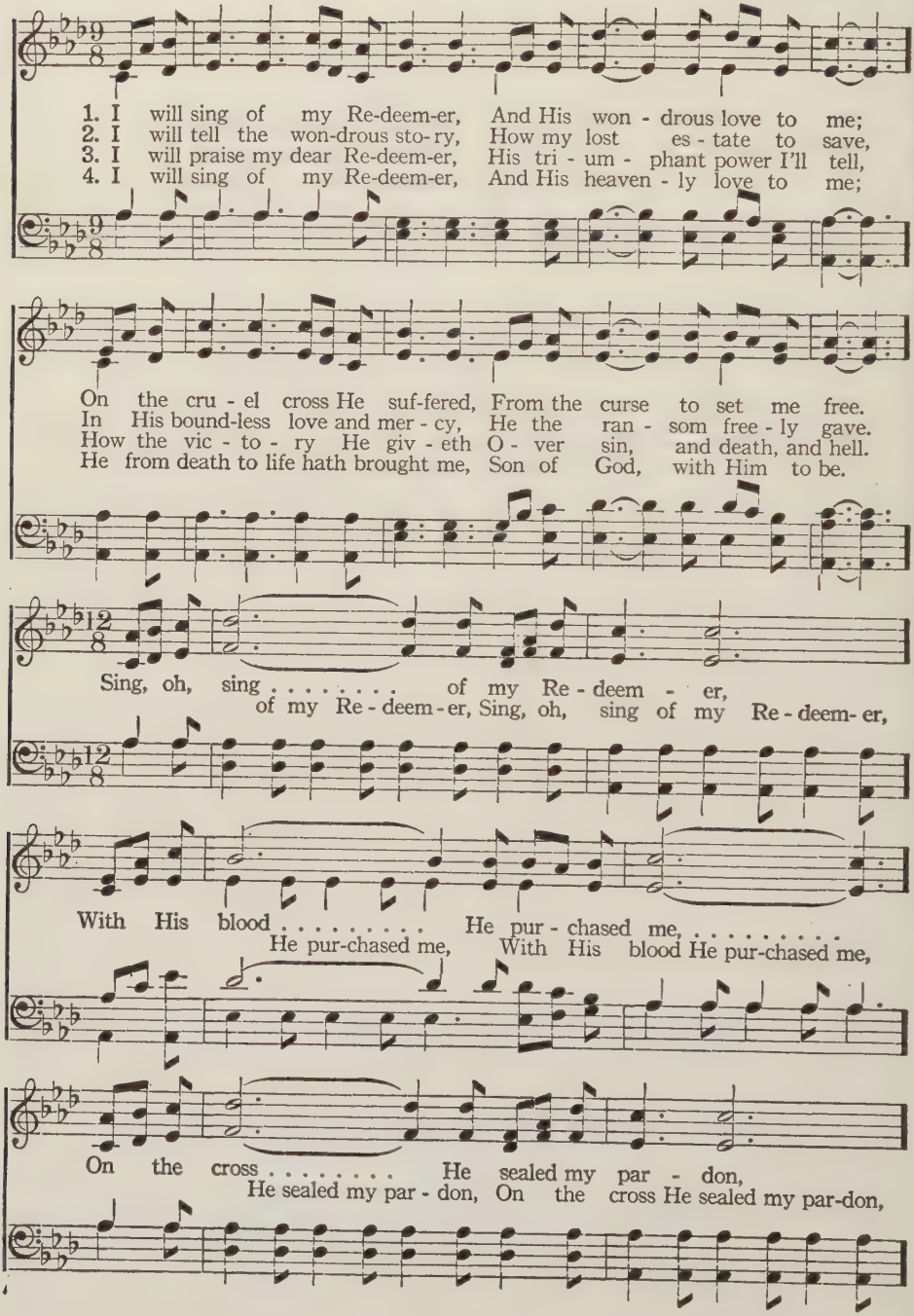
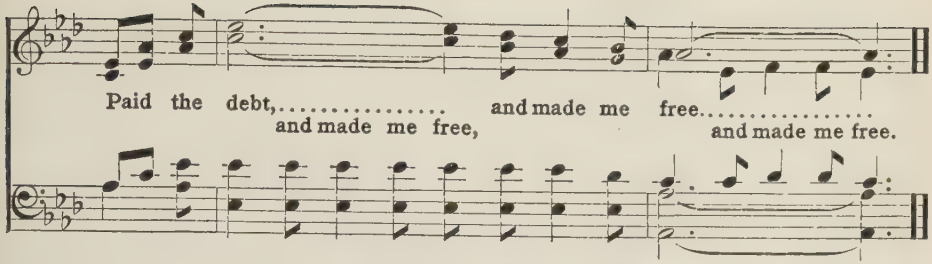
My Redeemer

Philip P. Bliss — James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um - phant power I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heaven - ly love to me;
On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.
Sing, oh, sing . . . . . of my Re - deem - er,
of my Re - deem - er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re - deem- er,
With His blood . . . . . He pur - chased me, ...
He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,
On the cross . . . . . He sealed my par - don,
He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,

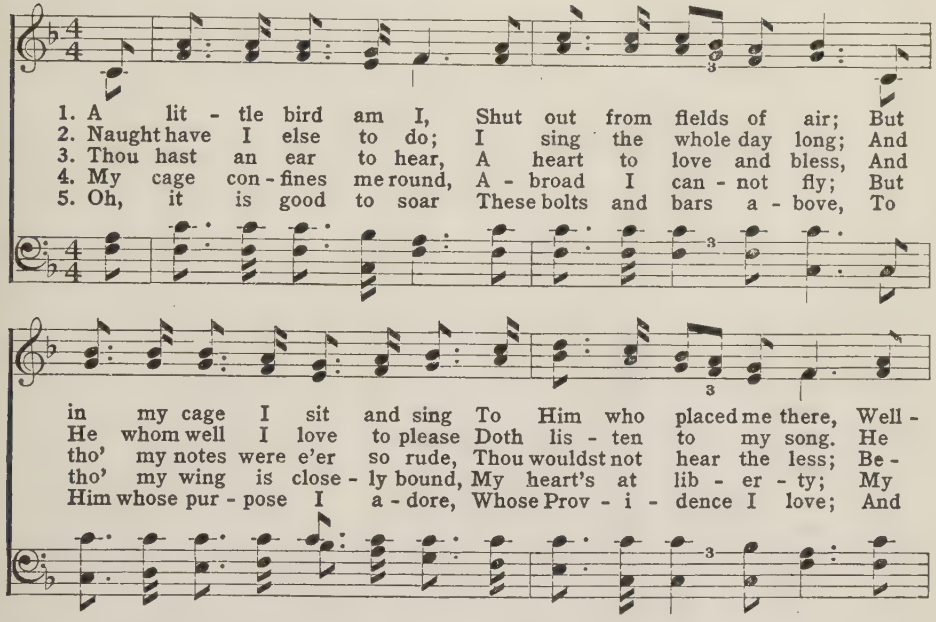
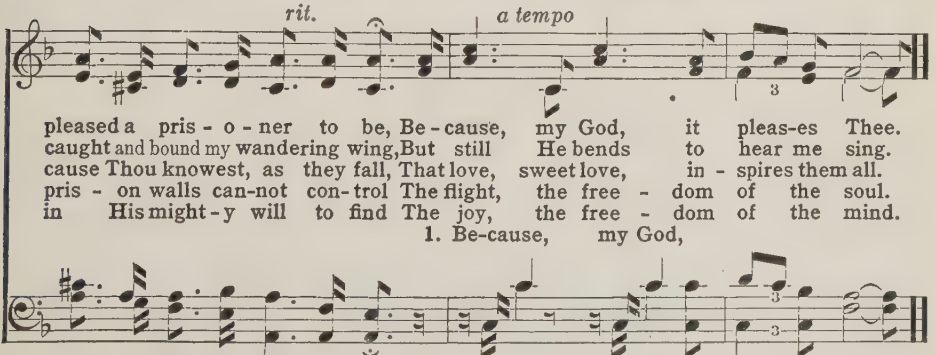
My Redeemer



A Prisoner's Song 195

Madam Guyon
(*Written while imprisoned at Vincennes, 1698*)

Victoria Booth-Clibborn Demarest


1. A lit - tle bird am I, Shut out from fields of air; But
2. Naught have I else to do; I sing the whole day long; And
3. Thou hast an ear to hear, A heart to love and bless, And
4. My cage con - fines me round, A - broad I can - not fly; But
5. Oh, it is good to soar These bolts and bars a - bove, To
in my cage I sit and sing To Him who placed me there, Well -
He whom well I love to please Doth lis - ten to my song. He
tho' my notes were e'er so rude, Thou wouldst not hear the less; Be -
tho' my wing is close - ly bound, My heart's at lib - er - ty; My
Him whose pur - pose I a - dore, Whose Prov - i - dence I love; And

rit.
a tempo
pleased a pris - o - ner to be, Be - cause, my God, it pleas-es Thee.
caught and bound my wandering wing, But still He bends to hear me sing.
cause Thou knowest, as they fall, That love, sweet love, in - spires them all.
pris - on walls can-not con-trol The flight, the free - dom of the soul.
in His might - y will to find The joy, the free - dom of the mind.
1. Be-cause, my God,

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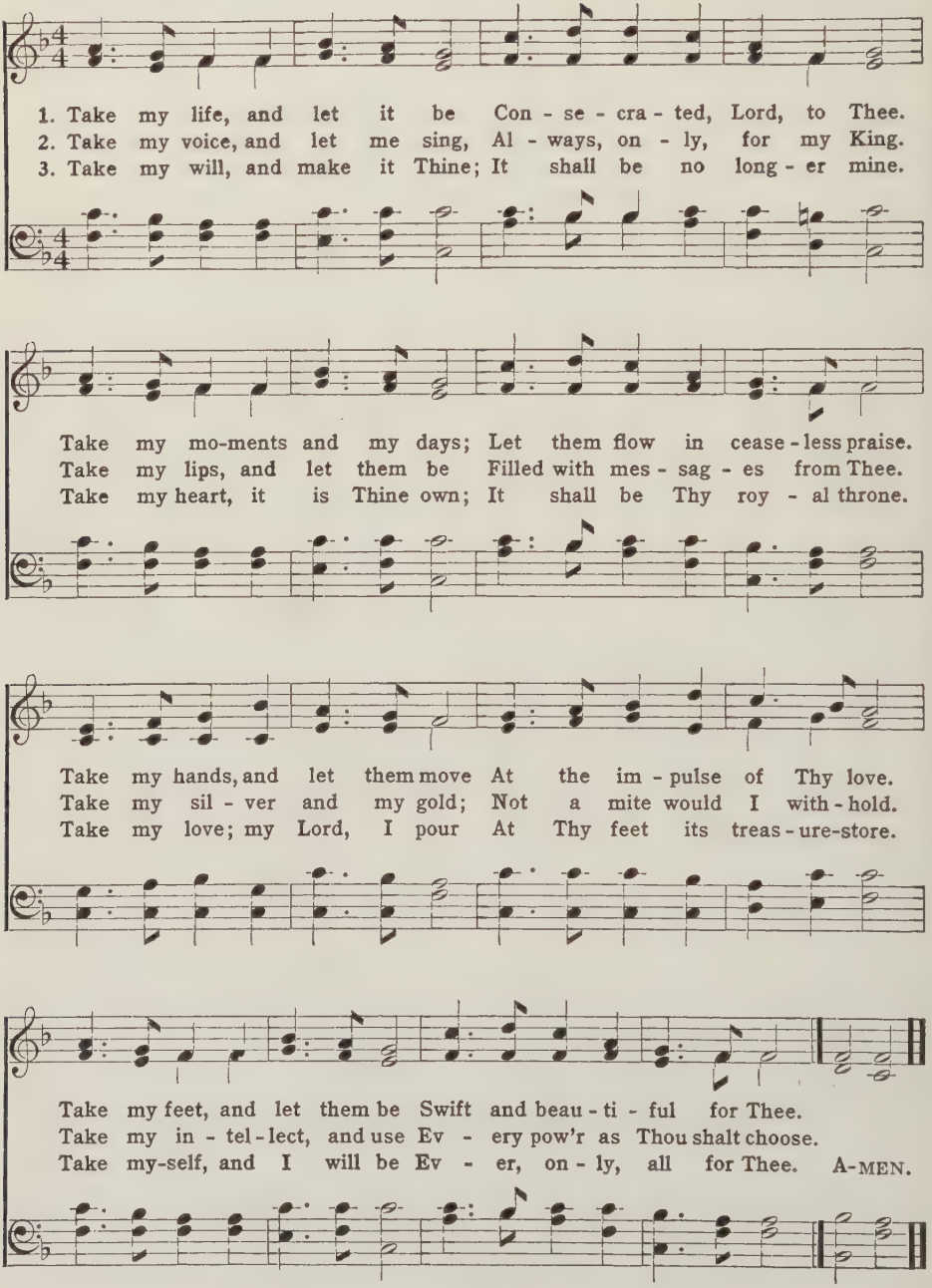
196 Take My Life, and Let It Be

MESSIAH

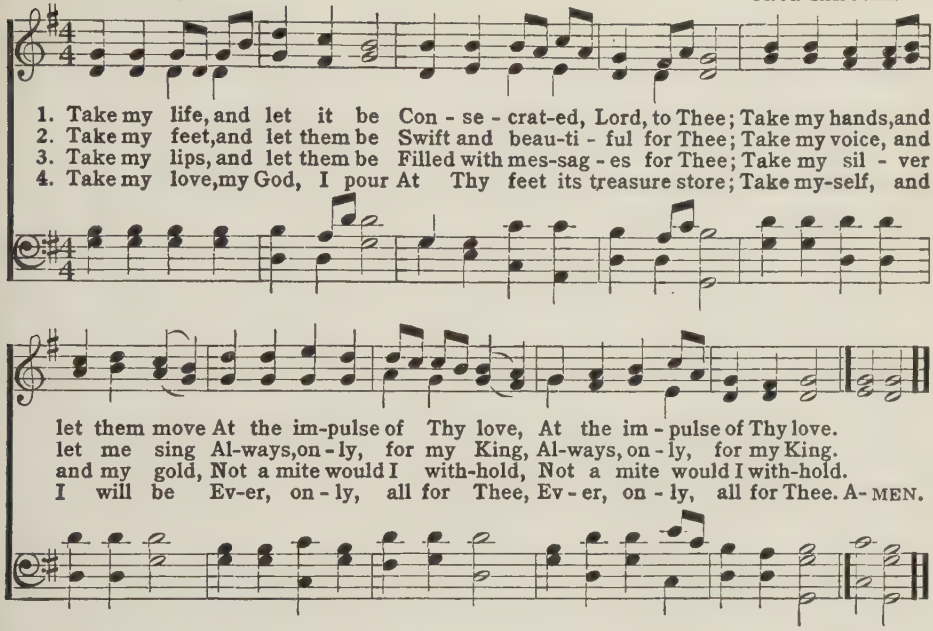
Frances R. Havergal

Louis J. F. Herold
Arr. by George Kingsley

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine.
Take my mo-ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure-store.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A-MEN.

Take My Life, and Let It Be 197

HENDON

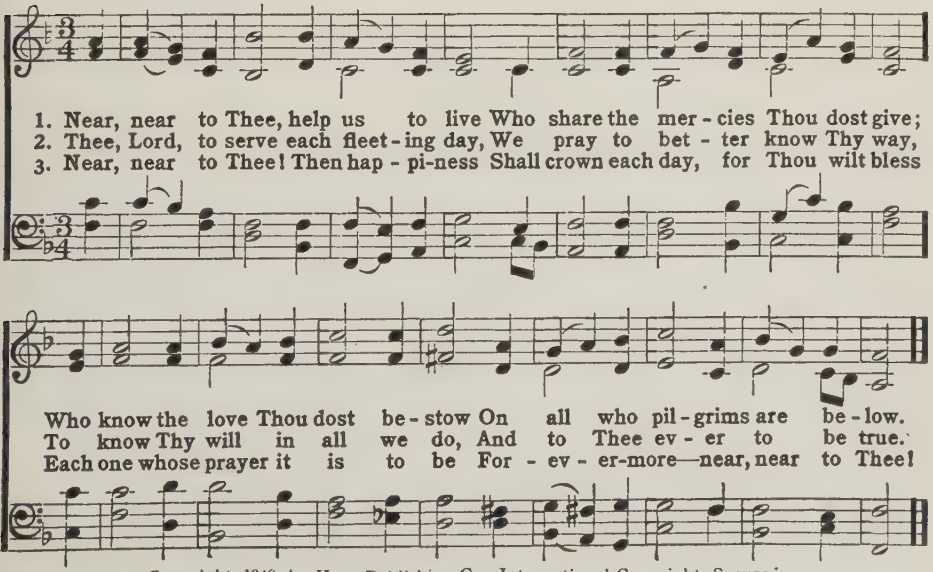
Frances R. Havergal, alt. H. A. Cesar Malan


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sag - es for Thee; Take my sil - ver
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store; Take my-self, and
let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
I will be Ev-er, on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A- MEN.

Near, Near to Thee 198

VASSAR

William M. Runyan Jo Ann Shorney


1. Near, near to Thee, help us to live Who share the mer - cies Thou dost give;
2. Thee, Lord, to serve each fleet - ing day, We pray to bet - ter know Thy way,
3. Near, near to Thee! Then hap - pi-ness Shall crown each day, for Thou wilt bless
Who know the love Thou dost be - stow On all who pil - grims are be - low.
To know Thy will in all we do, And to Thee ev - er to be true.
Each one whose prayer it is to be For - ev - er-more—near, near to Thee!

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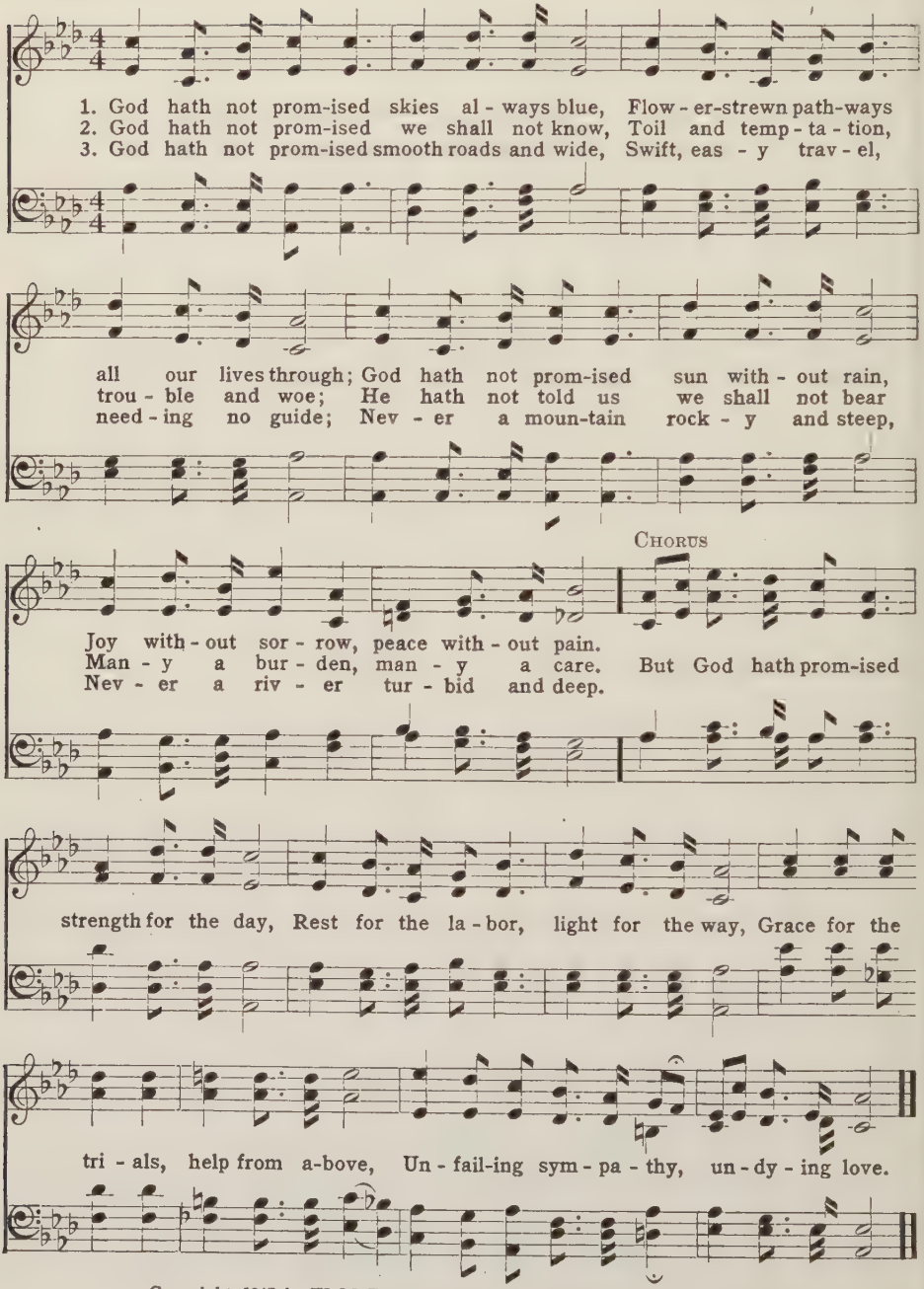
199 What God Hath Promised

Annie Johnson Flint — William M. Runyan

1. God hath not prom-ised skies al - ways blue, Flow - er-strewn path-ways
2. God hath not prom-ised we shall not know, Toil and temp - ta - tion,
3. God hath not prom-ised smooth roads and wide, Swift, eas - y trav - el,
all our lives through; God hath not prom-ised sun with - out rain,
trou - ble and woe; He hath not told us we shall not bear
need - ing no guide; Nev - er a moun-tain rock - y and steep,
Chorus
Joy with - out sor - row, peace with - out pain.
Man - y a bur - den, man - y a care. But God hath prom-ised
Nev - er a riv - er tur - bid and deep.
strength for the day, Rest for the la - bor, light for the way, Grace for the
tri - als, help from a-bove, Un - fail-ing sym - pa - thy, un - dy - ing love.

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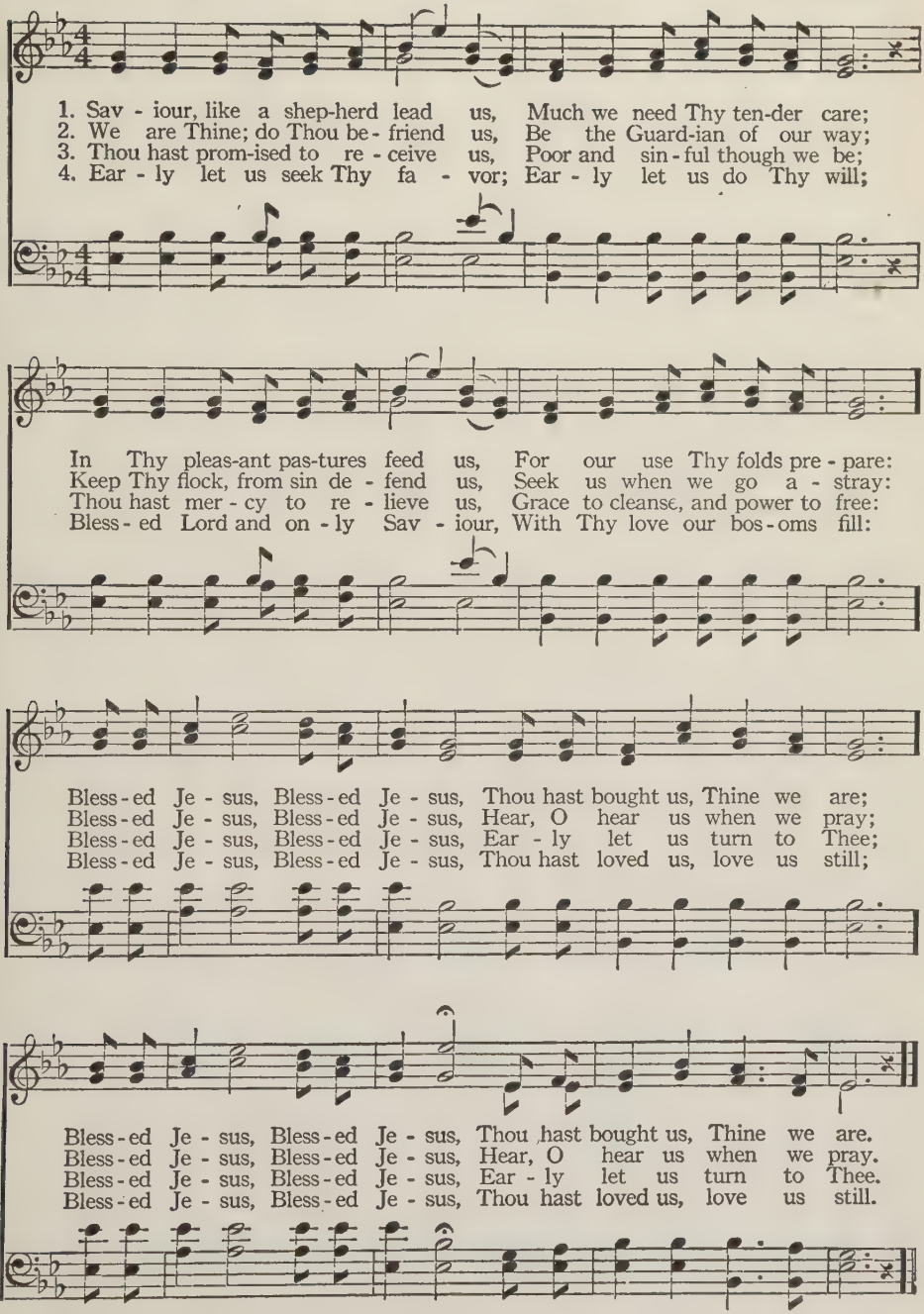
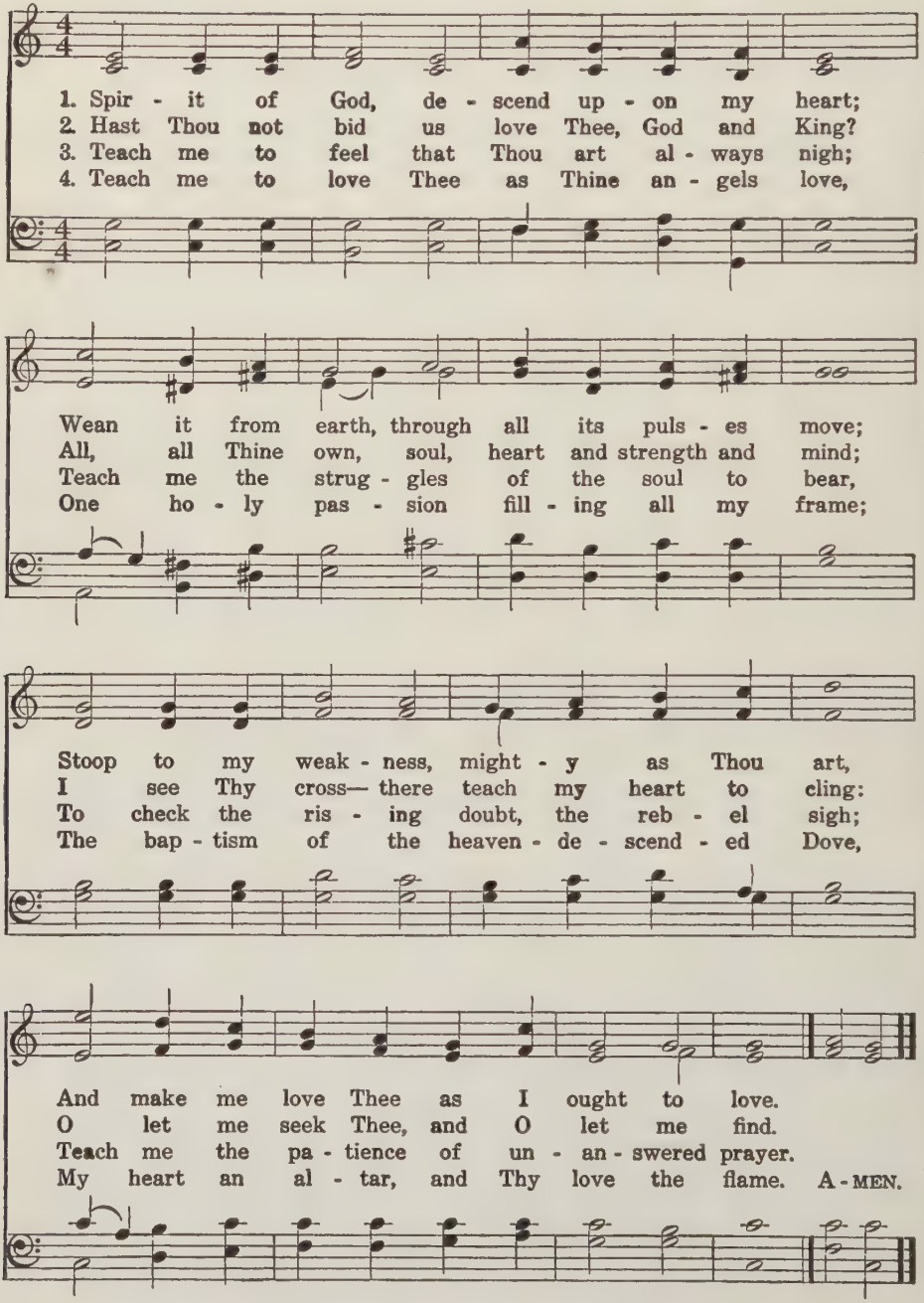
Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 200

Dorothy A. Thrupp — William B. Bradbury

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

201 Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

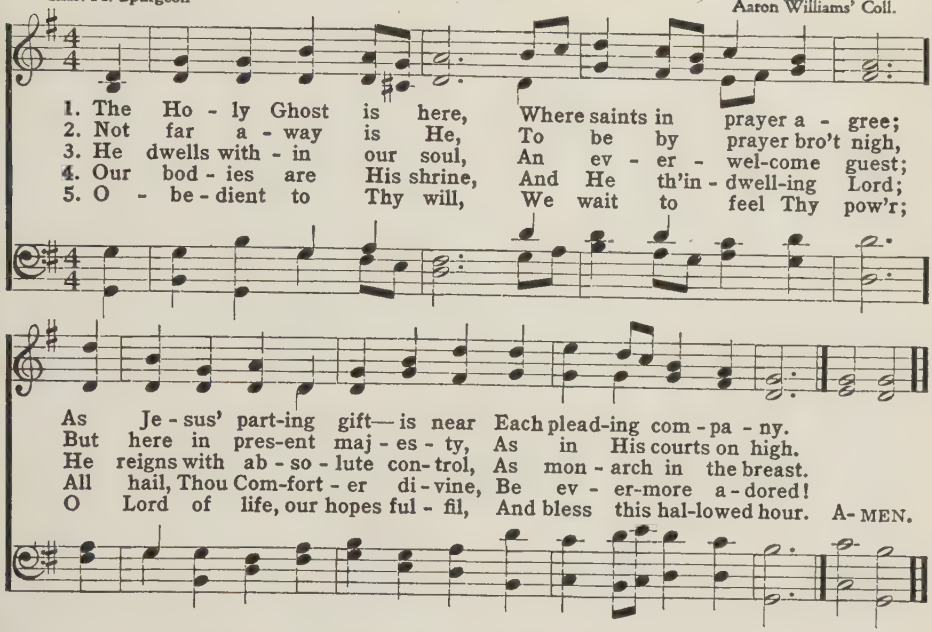
George Croly — MORECAMBE — Frederick C. Atkinson

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,
Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - MEN.

The Holy Ghost Is Here 202

Chas. H. Spurgeon

ST. THOMAS

Aaron Williams' Coll.

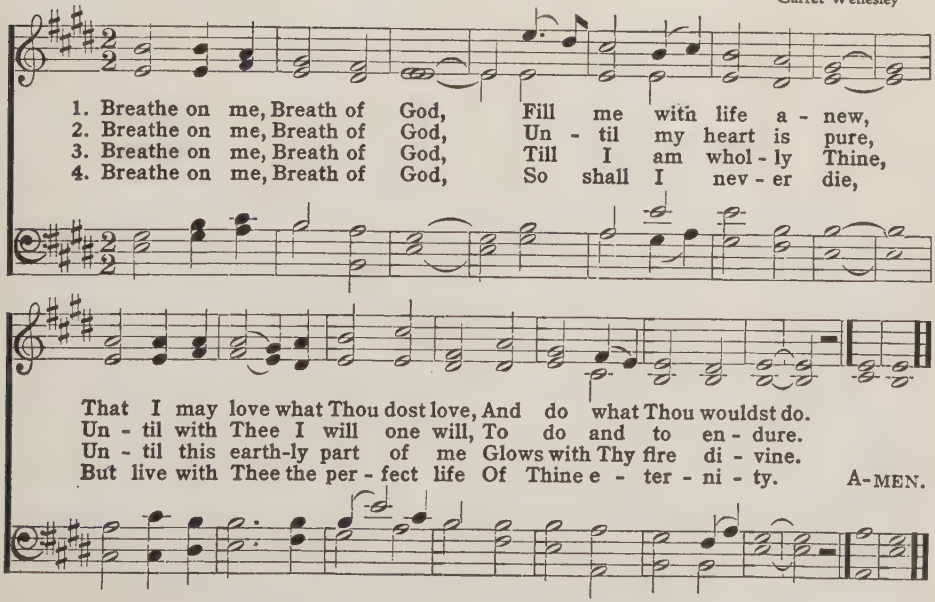

1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where saints in prayer a - gree;
2. Not far a - way is He, To be by prayer bro't nigh,
3. He dwells with - in our soul, An ev - er - wel-come guest;
4. Our bod - ies are His shrine, And He th'in - dwell-ing Lord;
5. O - be - dient to Thy will, We wait to feel Thy pow'r;
As Je - sus' part-ing gift— is near Each plead-ing com - pa - ny.
But here in pres-ent maj - es - ty, As in His courts on high.
He reigns with ab - so - lute con-trol, As mon - arch in the breast.
All hail, Thou Com-fort - er di - vine, Be ev - er-more a - dored!
O Lord of life, our hopes ful - fil, And bless this hal-lowed hour. A-MEN.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God 203

Edwin Hatch

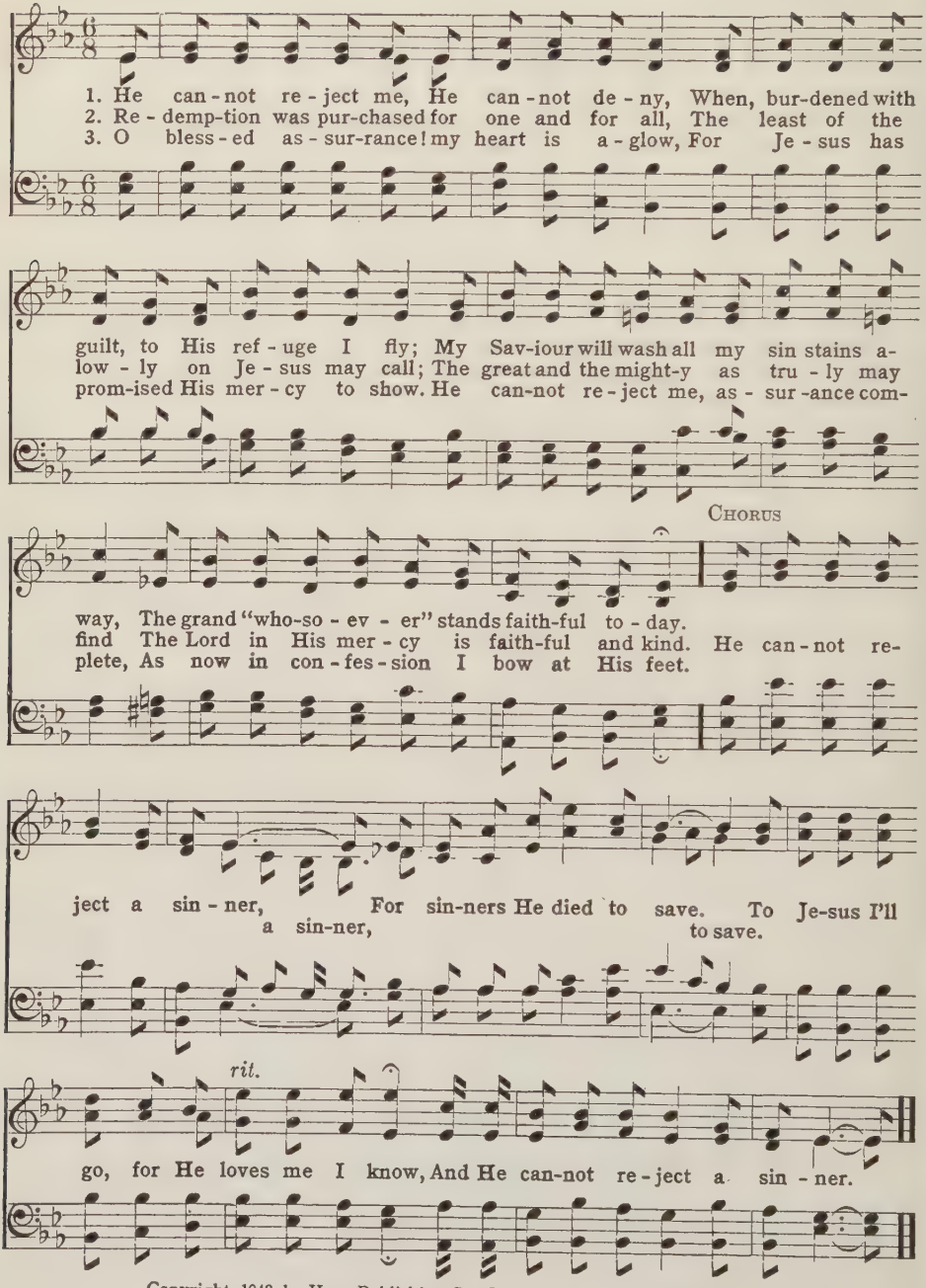
MORNINGTON

Arr. from a chant by Garret Wellesley


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do and to en - dure.
Un - til this earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

204 He Cannot Reject a Sinner

William M. Runyan — Harry Dixon Loes


1. He can-not re-ject me, He can-not de-ny, When, bur-dened with
2. Re-demp-tion was pur-chased for one and for all, The least of the
3. O bless-ed as-sur-rance! my heart is a-glow, For Je-sus has
guilt, to His ref-uge I fly; My Sav-iour will wash all my sin stains a-
low-ly on Je-sus may call; The great and the might-y as tru-ly may
prom-ised His mer-cy to show. He can-not re-ject me, as-sur-ance com-
CHORUS
way, The grand "who-so-ev-er" stands faith-ful to-day.
find The Lord in His mer-cy is faith-ful and kind. He can-not re-
plete, As now in con-fes-sion I bow at His feet.
ject a sin-ner, For sin-ners He died to save. To Je-sus I'll
a sin-ner, to save.
rit.
go, for He loves me I know, And He can-not re-ject a sin-ner.

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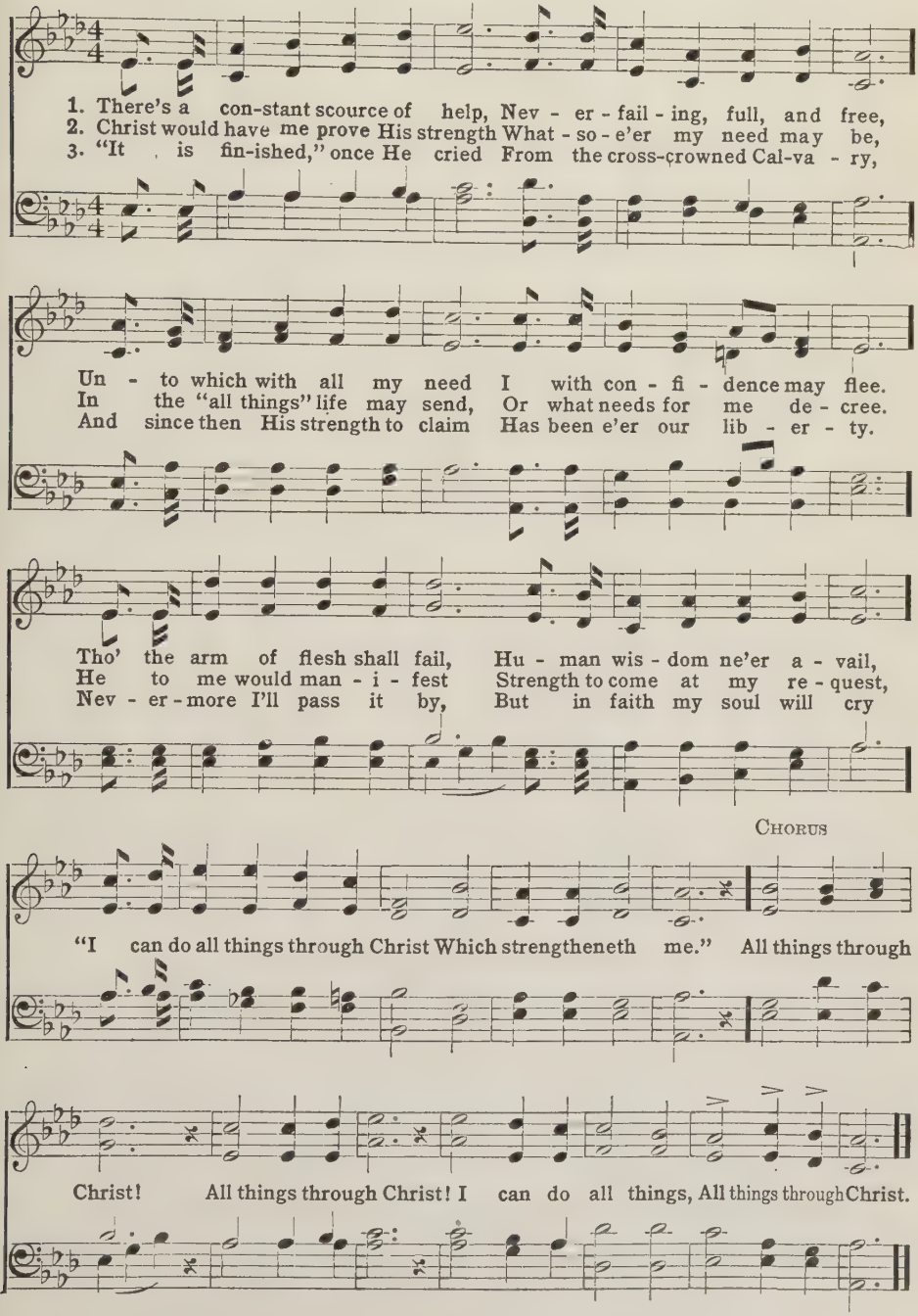
All Things Through Christ

Grant Colfax Tullar

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. There's a con-stant scource of help, Nev - er - fail - ing, full, and free,
2. Christ would have me prove His strength What - so - e'er my need may be,
3. "It is fin-ished," once He cried From the cross-crowned Cal-va - ry,
Un - to which with all my need I with con - fi - dence may flee.
In the "all things" life may send, Or what needs for me de - cree.
And since then His strength to claim Has been e'er our lib - er - ty.
Tho' the arm of flesh shall fail, Hu - man wis - dom ne'er a - vail,
He to me would man - i - fest Strength to come at my re - quest,
Nev - er - more I'll pass it by, But in faith my soul will cry
Chorus
"I can do all things through Christ Which strengtheneth me." All things through
Christ! All things through Christ! I can do all things, All things through Christ.

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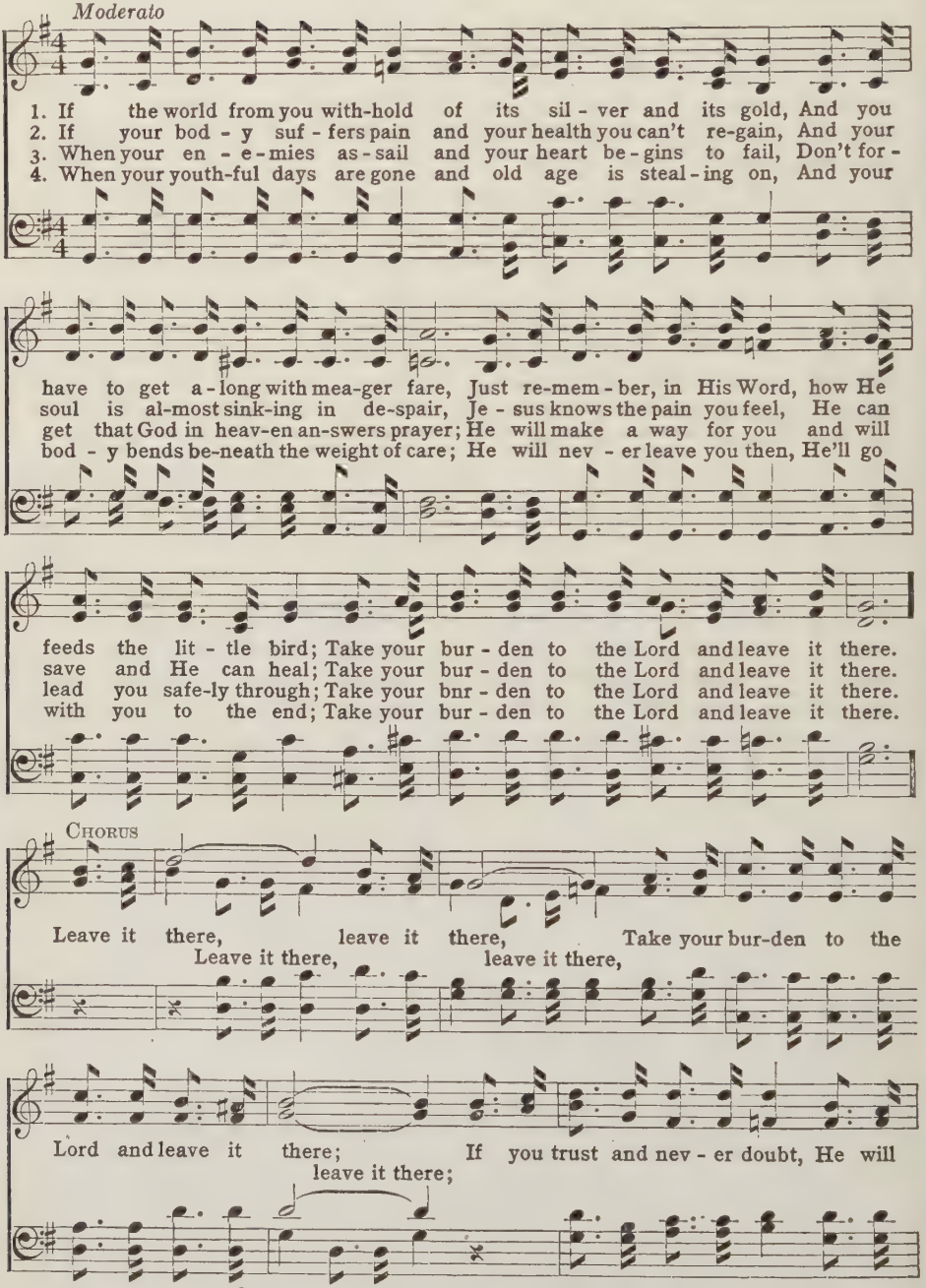
206 Leave It There

C. Albert Tindley — Arr. by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.

Moderato

1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil - ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail and your heart be - gins to fail, Don't for -
4. When your youth-ful days are gone and old age is steal - ing on, And your
have to get a - long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem - ber, in His Word, how He
soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je - sus knows the pain you feel, He can
get that God in heav-en an-swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
bod - y bends be-neath the weight of care; He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go
feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
save and He can heal; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
lead you safe-ly through; Take your bnr - den to the Lord and leave it there.
with you to the end; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
Chorus
Leave it there, leave it there, Take your bur-den to the
Leave it there, leave it there,
Lord and leave it there; If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will
leave it there;

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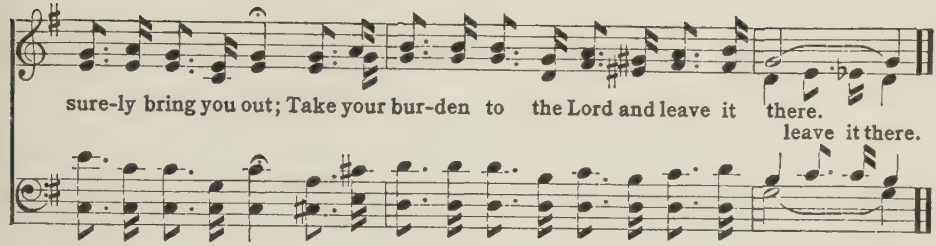
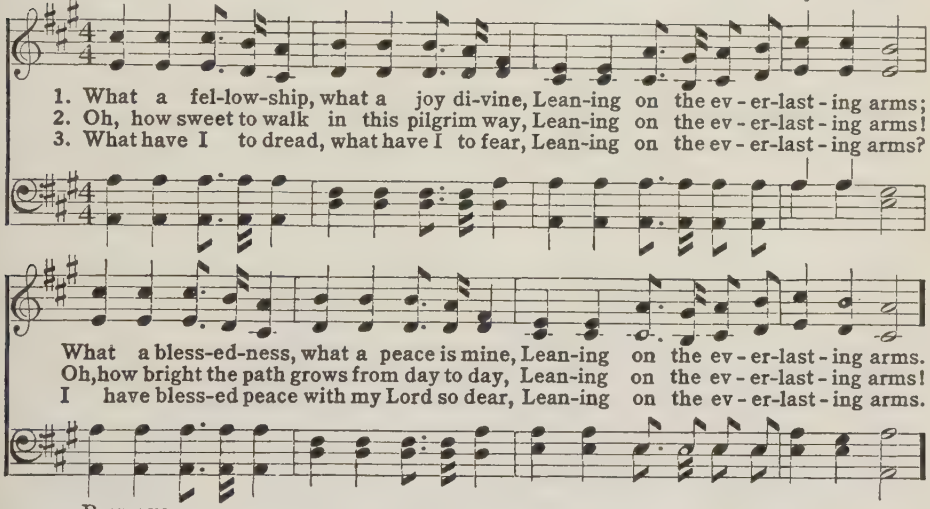
Leave It There

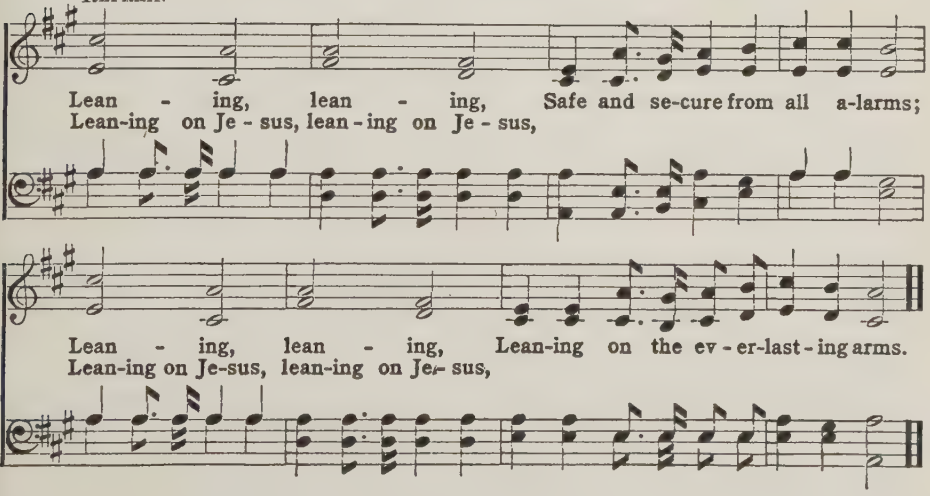


Leaning On the Everlasting Arms 207

E. A. Hoffman A. J. Showalter


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms!
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms?
What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms!
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so dear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

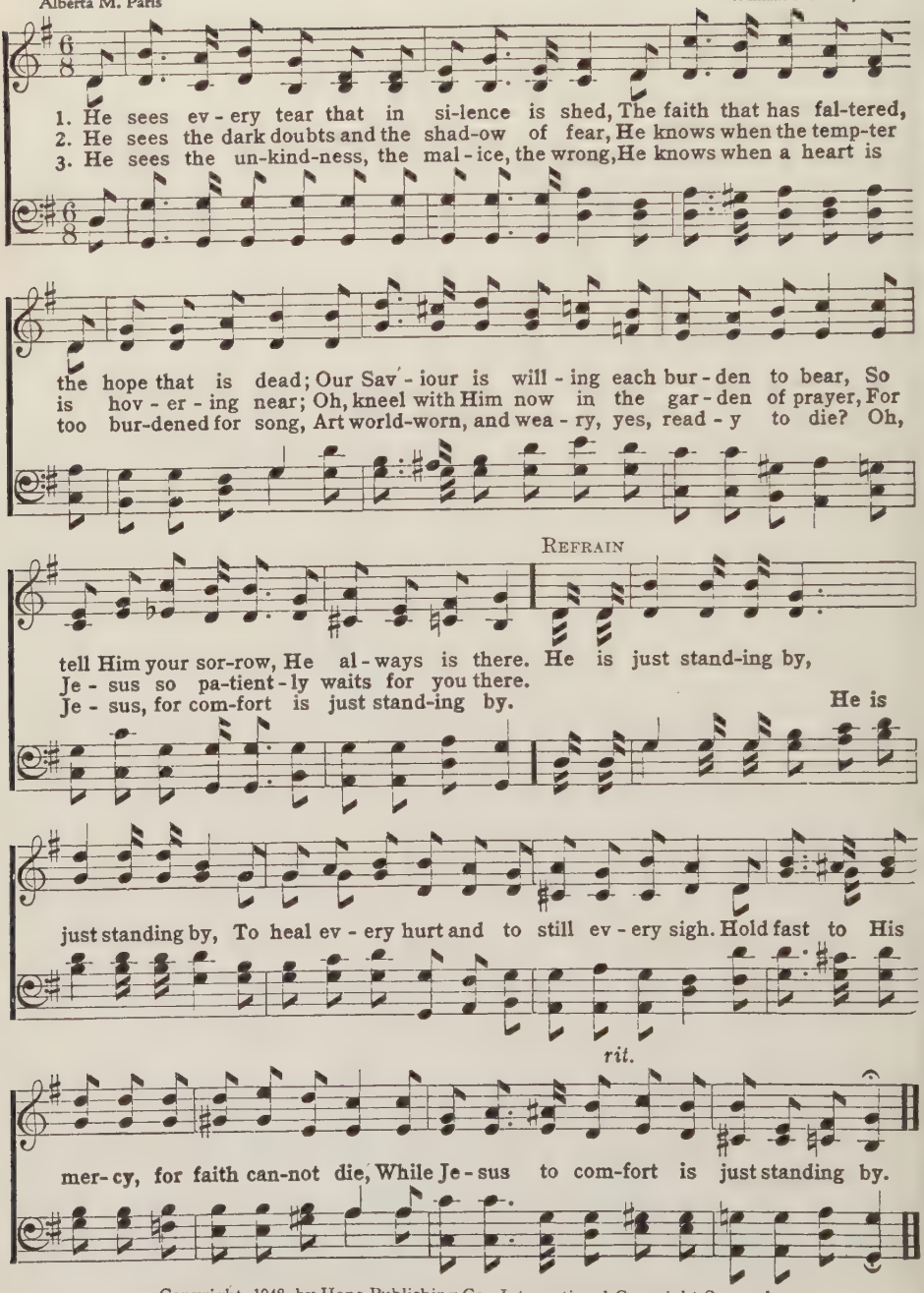
REFRAIN


Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je- sus,

208 Just Standing By

Alberta M. Paris

William M. Runyan


1. He sees ev - ery tear that in si-lence is shed, The faith that has fal-tered,
2. He sees the dark doubts and the shad-ow of fear, He knows when the temp-ter
3. He sees the un-kind-ness, the mal - ice, the wrong, He knows when a heart is
the hope that is dead; Our Sav - iour is will - ing each bur - den to bear, So
is hov - er - ing near; Oh, kneel with Him now in the gar - den of prayer, For
too bur-dened for song, Art world-worn, and wea - ry, yes, read - y to die? Oh,
REFRAIN
tell Him your sor-row, He al - ways is there. He is just stand-ing by,
Je - sus so pa-tient - ly waits for you there.
Je - sus, for com-fort is just stand-ing by.
He is
just standing by, To heal ev - ery hurt and to still ev - ery sigh. Hold fast to His
rit.
mer- cy, for faith can-not die, While Je - sus to com-fort is just standing by.

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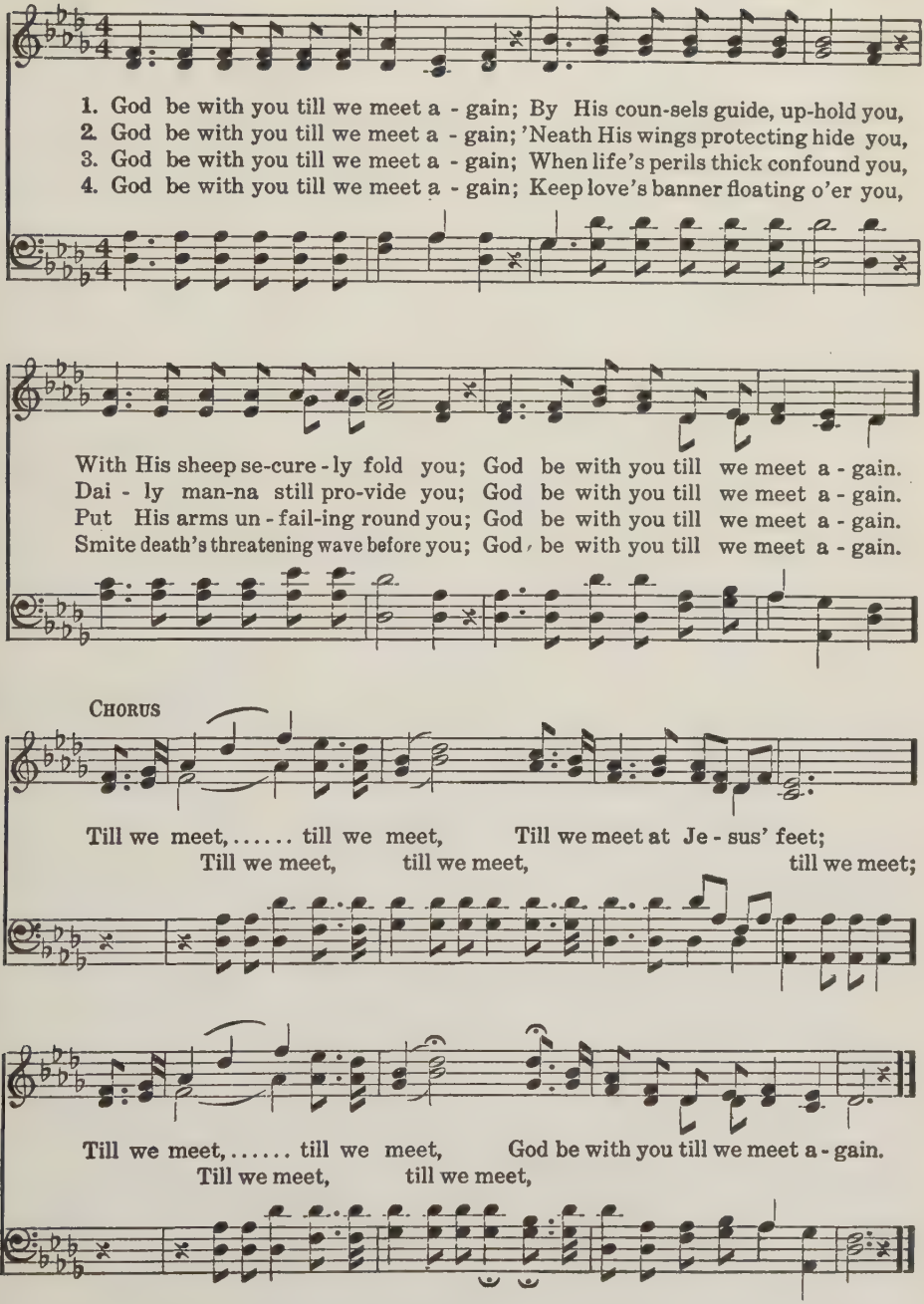
God Be with You

FAREWELL

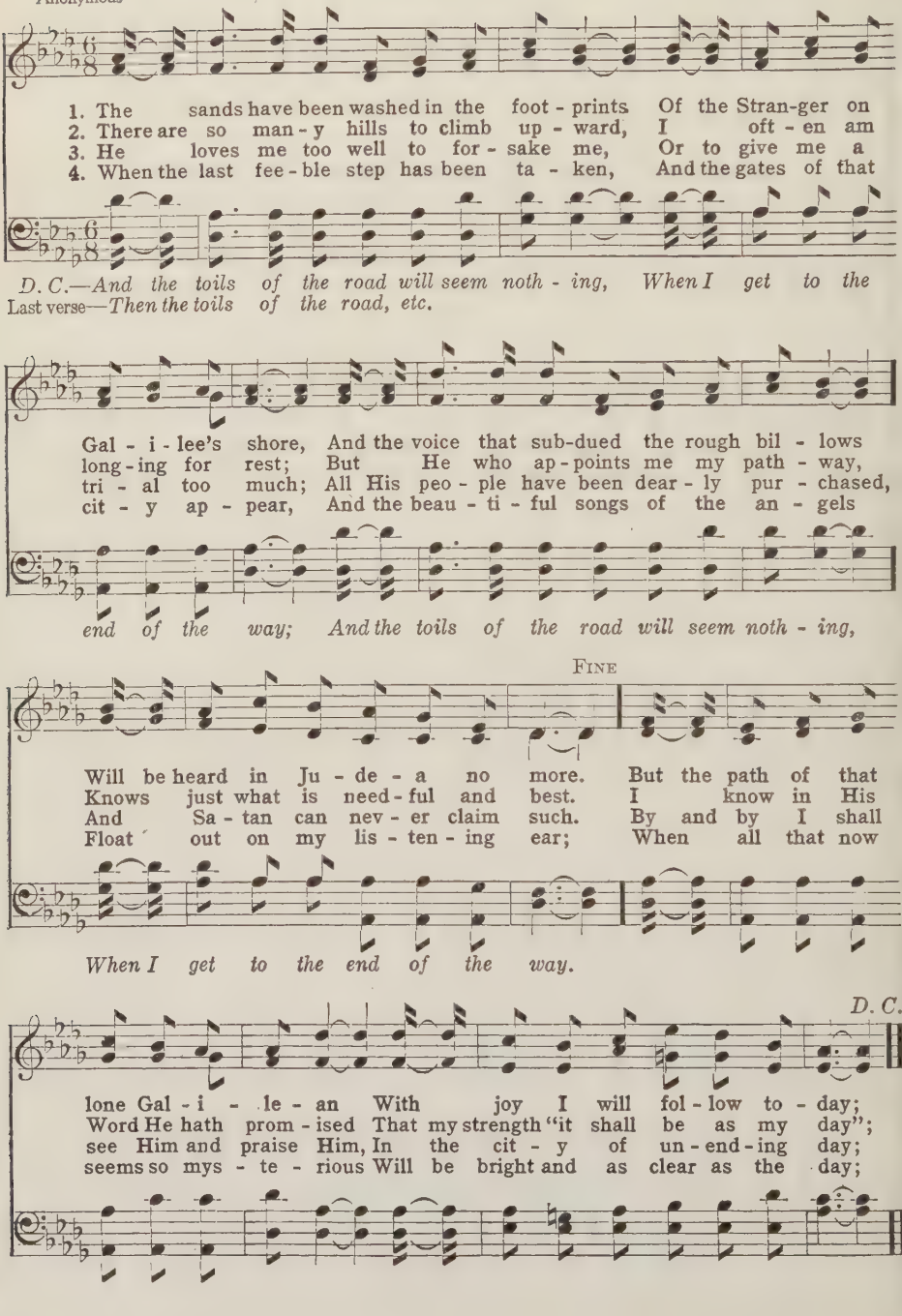
Jeremiah E. Rankin

William G. Tomer


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
CHORUS
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

210 When I Get to the End of the Way

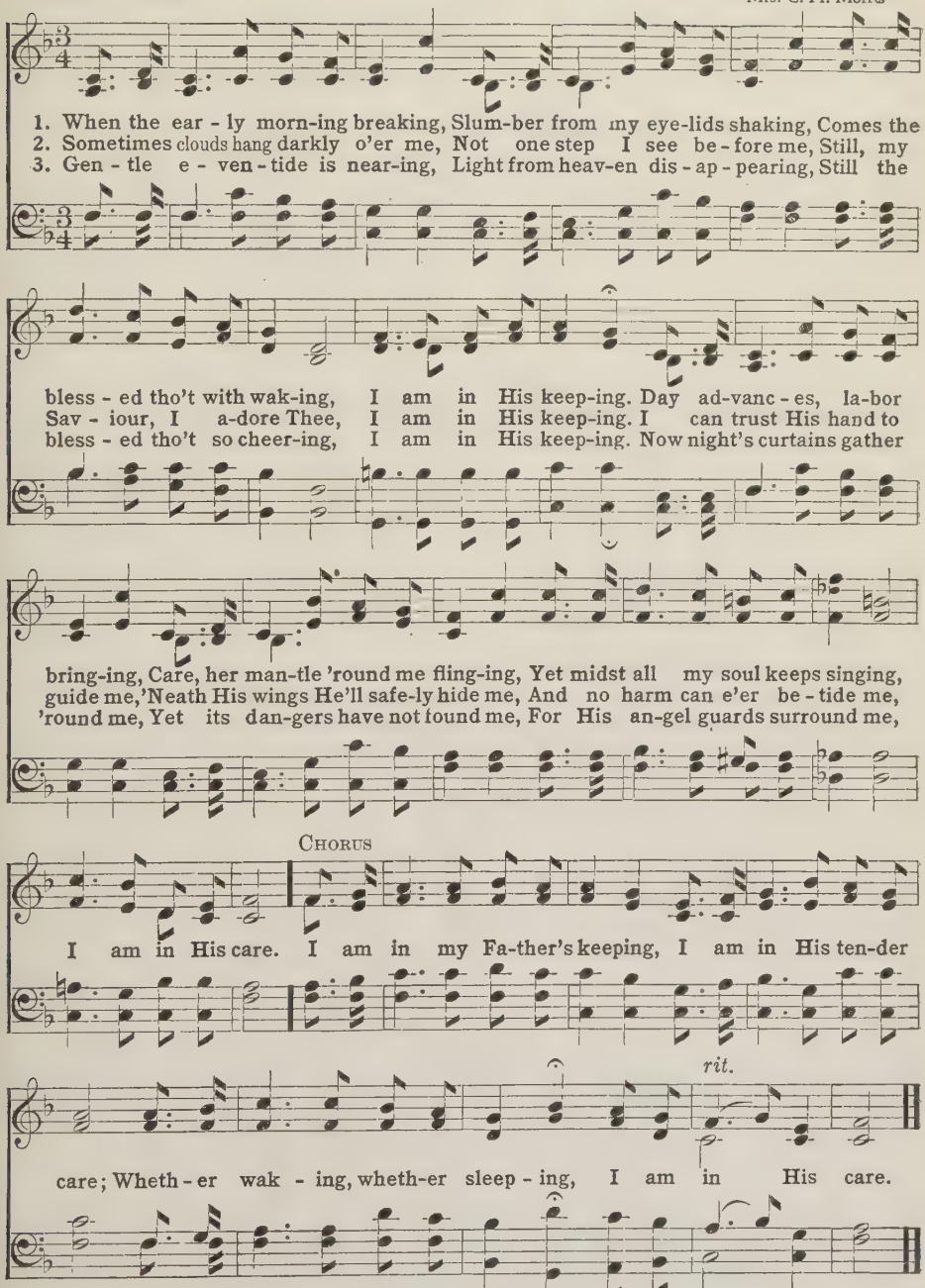
Anonymous

Charles D. Tillman

1. The sands have been washed in the foot - prints Of the Stran-ger on
2. There are so man - y hills to climb up - ward, I oft - en am
3. He loves me too well to for - sake me, Or to give me a
4. When the last fee - ble step has been ta - ken, And the gates of that
D. C.—And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing, When I get to the
Last verse—Then the toils of the road, etc.
Gal - i - lee's shore, And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil - lows
long - ing for rest; But He who ap - points me my path - way,
tri - al too much; All His peo - ple have been dear - ly pur - chased,
cit - y ap - pear, And the beau - ti - ful songs of the an - gels
end of the way; And the toils of the road will seem noth - ing,
FINE
Will be heard in Ju - de - a no more. But the path of that
Knows just what is need - ful and best. I know in His
And Sa - tan can nev - er claim such. By and by I shall
Float out on my lis - ten - ing ear; When all that now
When I get to the end of the way.
D. C.
lone Gal - i - le - an With joy I will fol - low to - day;
Word He hath prom - ised That my strength "it shall be as my day";
see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un - end - ing day;
seems so mys - te - rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

In His Keeping

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. When the ear - ly morn-ing breaking, Slum-ber from my eye-lids shaking, Comes the
2. Sometimes clouds hang darkly o'er me, Not one step I see be - fore me, Still, my
3. Gen - tle e - ven - tide is near-ing, Light from heav-en dis - ap - pearing, Still the
bless - ed tho't with wak-ing, I am in His keep-ing. Day ad-vanc - es, la-bor
Sav - iour, I a-dore Thee, I am in His keep-ing. I can trust His hand to
bless - ed tho't so cheer-ing, I am in His keep-ing. Now night's curtains gather
bring-ing, Care, her man-tle 'round me fling-ing, Yet midst all my soul keeps singing,
guide me,'Neath His wings He'll safe-ly hide me, And no harm can e'er be - tide me,
'round me, Yet its dan-gers have not found me, For His an-gel guards surround me,
Chorus
I am in His care. I am in my Fa-ther's keeping, I am in His ten-der
rit.
care; Wheth - er wak - ing, wheth-er sleep - ing, I am in His care.

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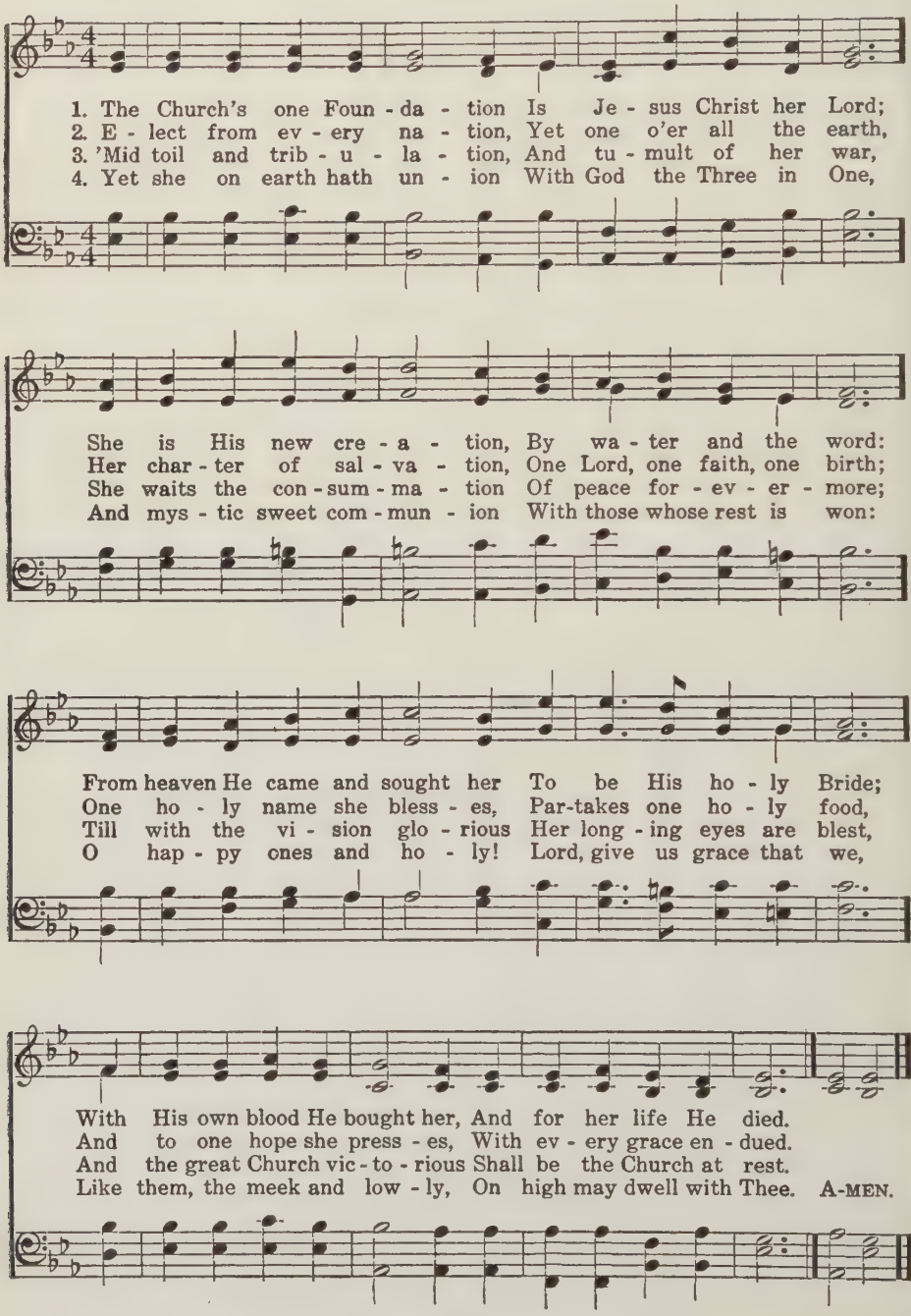
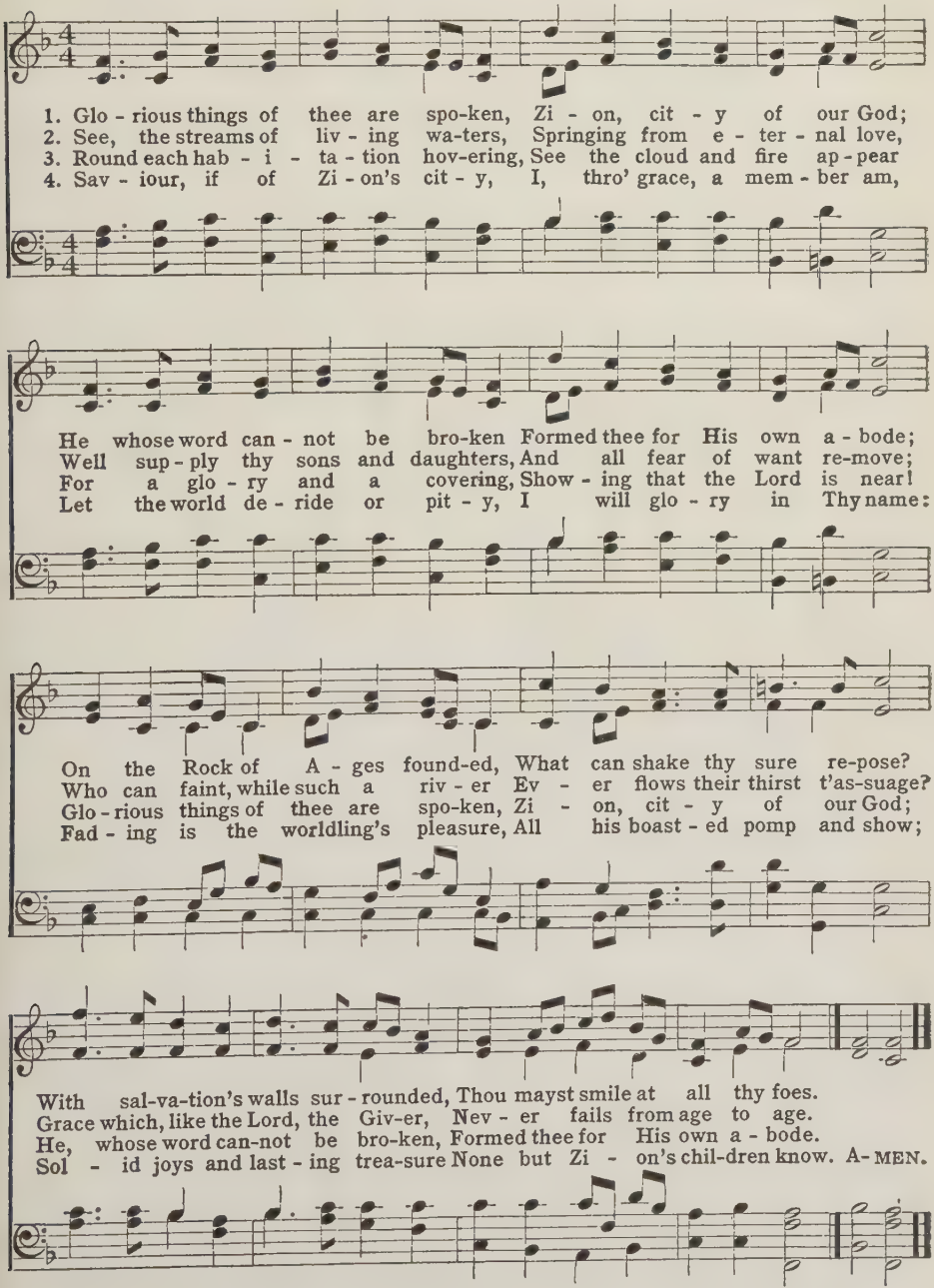
212 The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone — AURELIA — Samuel S. Wesley


1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-MEN.

AUSTRIAN HYMN

John Newton — Franz Joseph Haydn

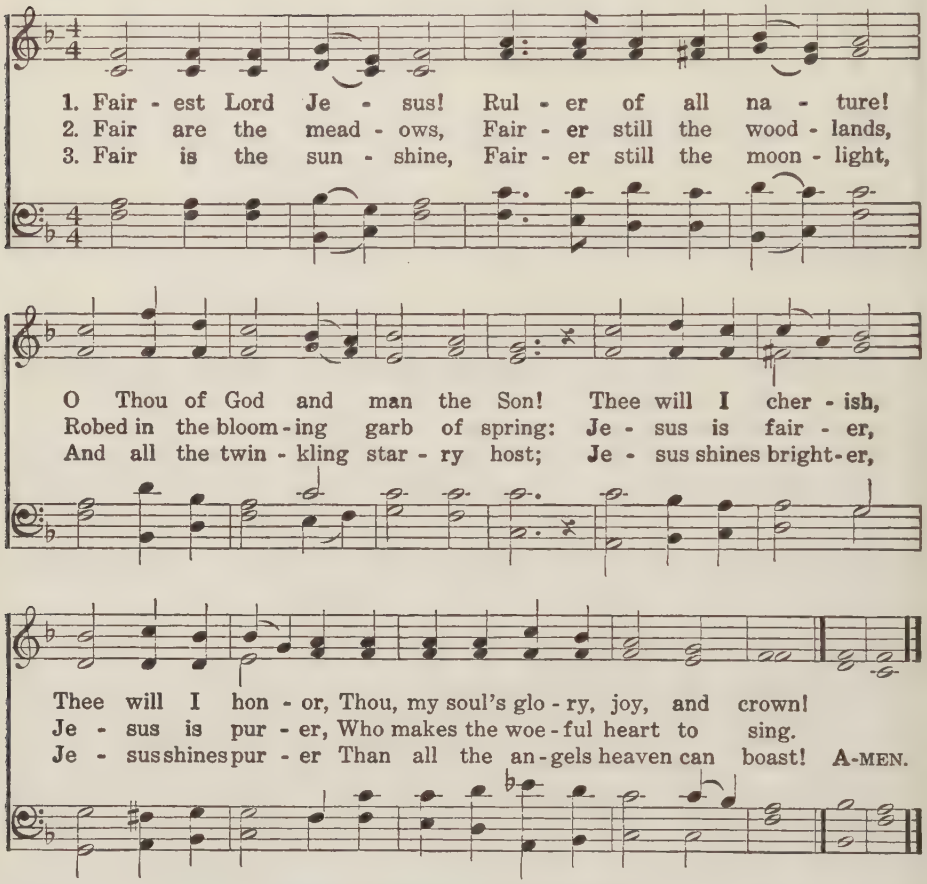

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-ering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y, I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move;
For a glo - ry and a covering, Show - ing that the Lord is near!
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as-suage?
Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
Fad - ing is the worldling's pleasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal-va-tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giv-er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.
Sol - id joys and last - ing trea-sure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A-MEN.

214 Fairest Lord Jesus

German, 17th century

CRUSADERS' HYMN

Silesian Folk song
Arr. by Richard S. Willis

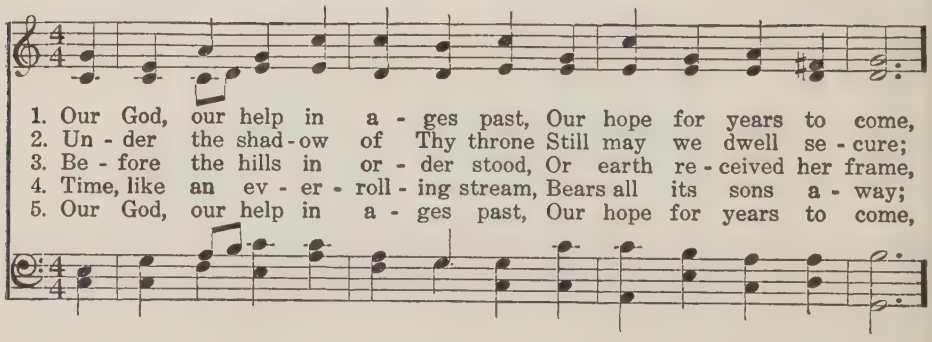

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast! A-MEN.

215 Our God, Our Help

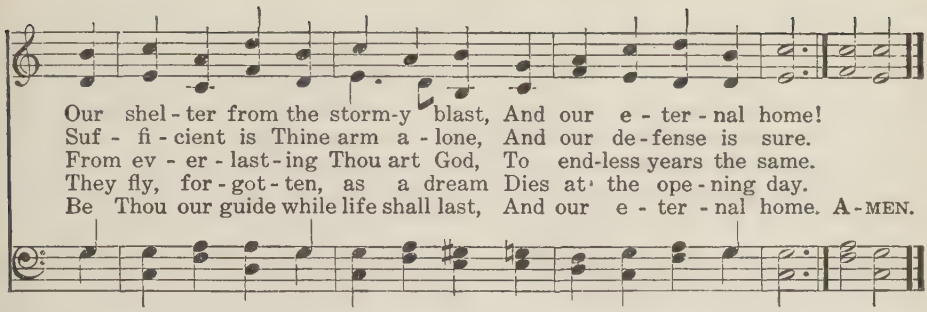
From Psalm 90
Isaac Watts

ST. ANNE

William Croft

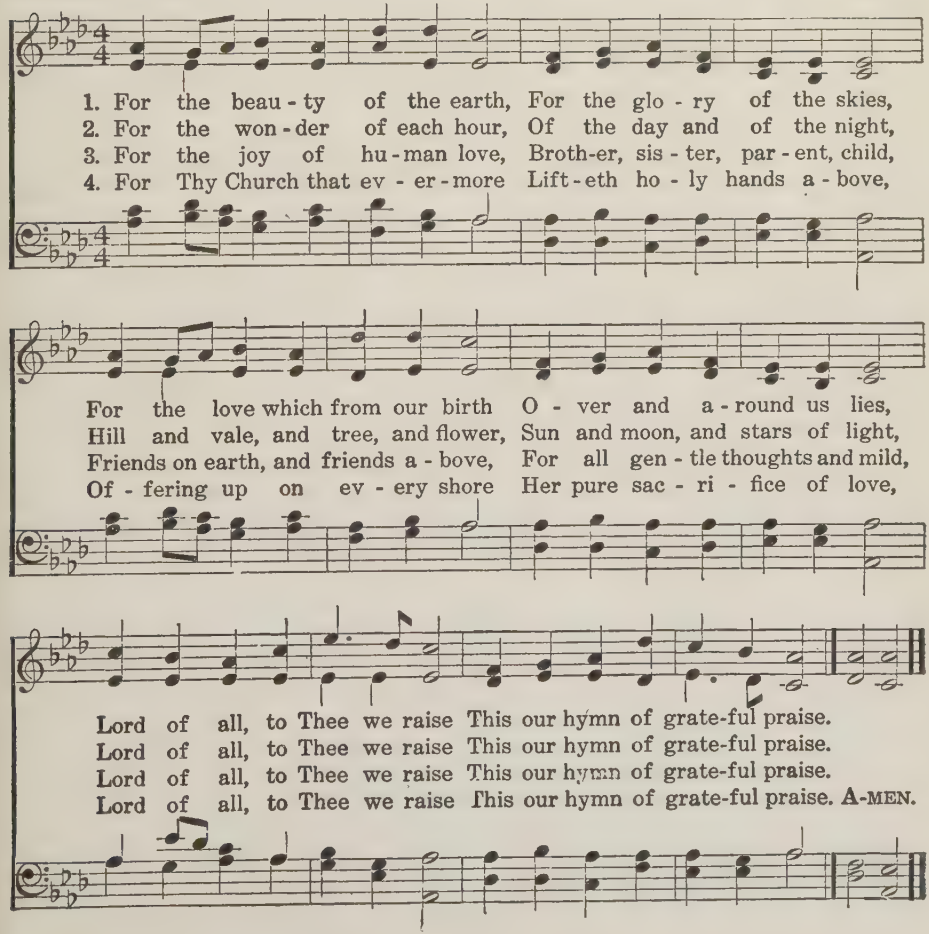

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
5. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our God, Our Help

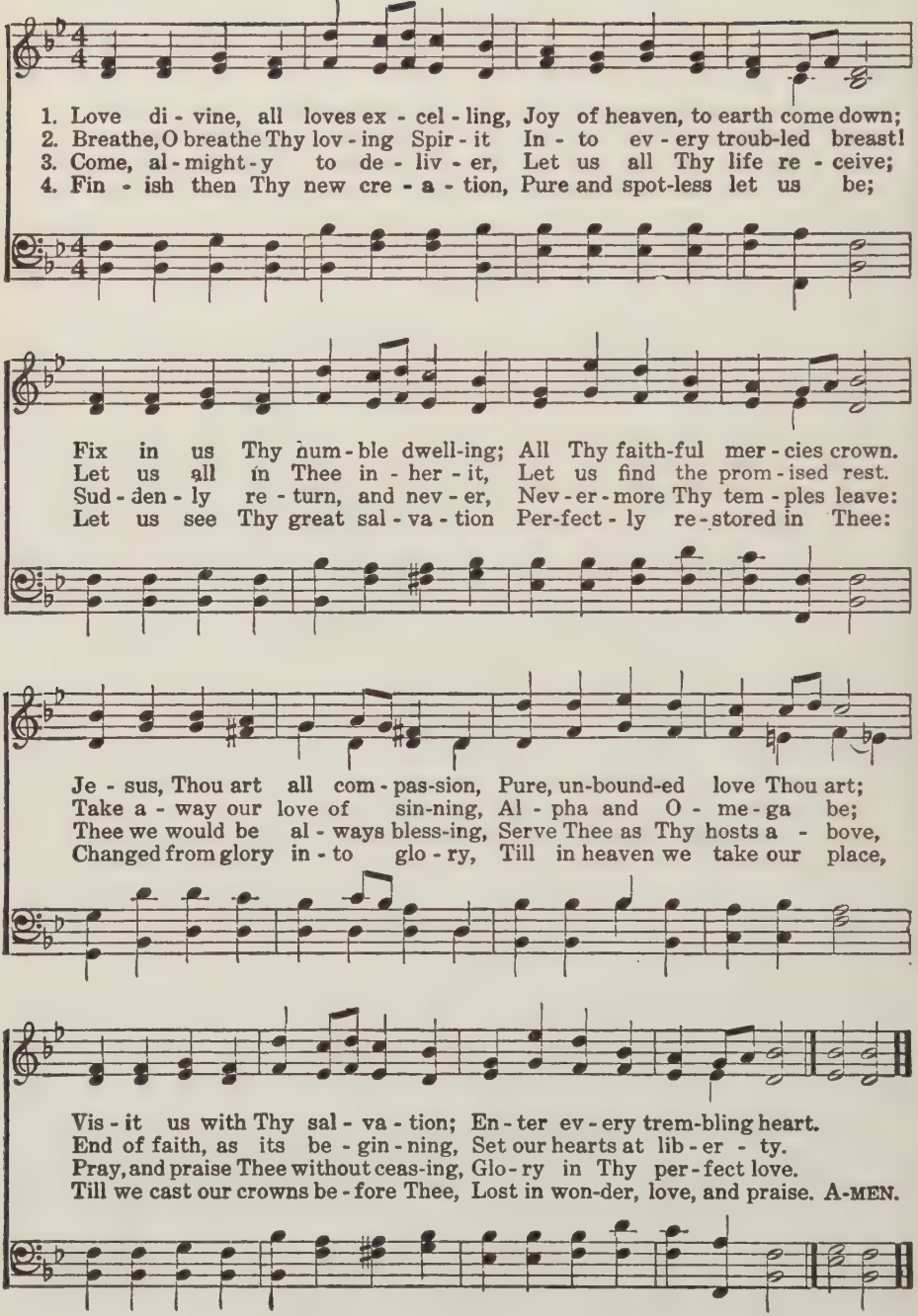

Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de-fense is sure.
From ev - er - last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.
Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A-MEN.

For the Beauty of the Earth 216

DIX

Folliott S. Pierpoint — Conrad Kocher

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Of - fering up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-MEN.

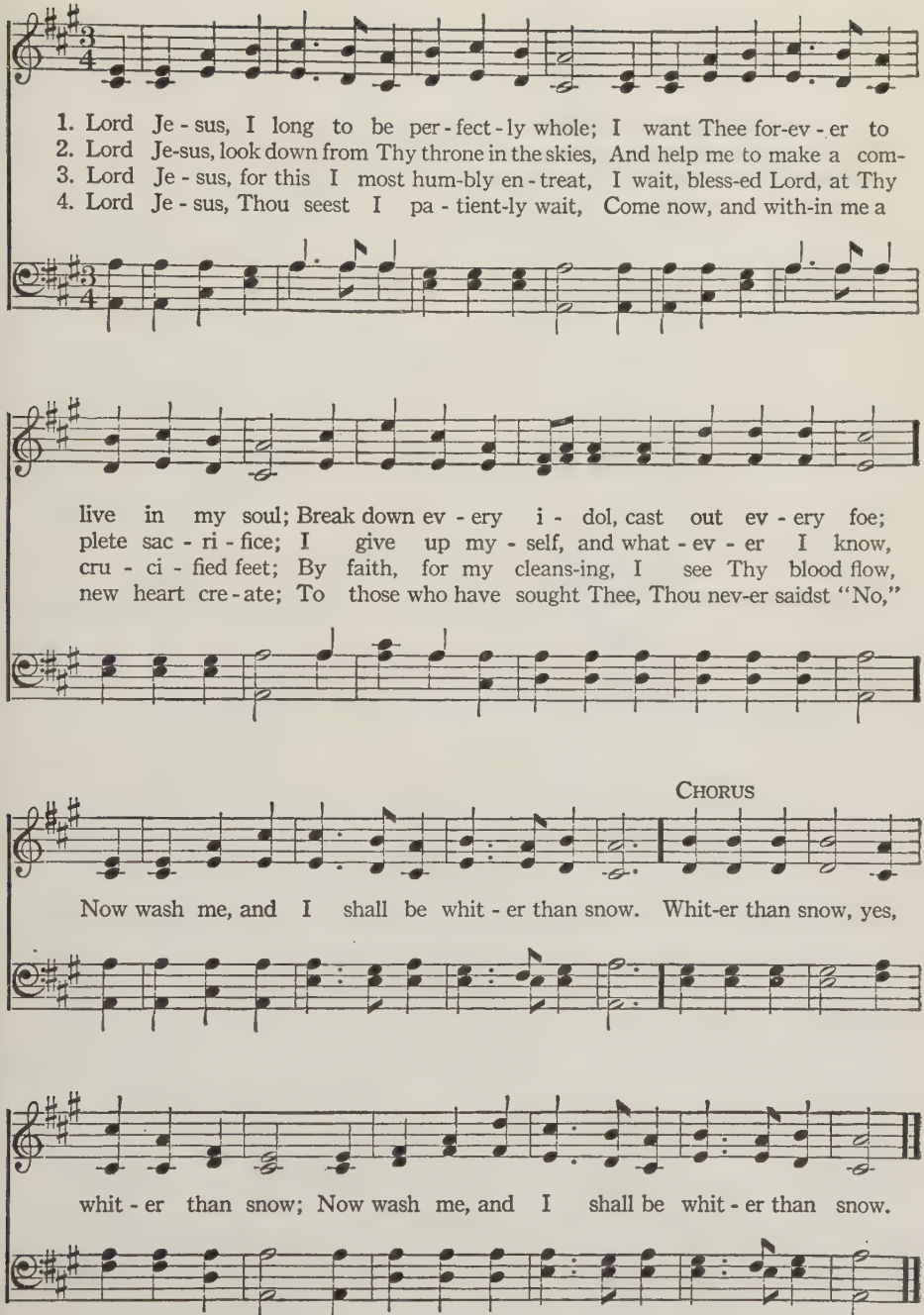
217 Love Divine

Charles Wesley — BEECHER — John Zundel

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub-led breast!
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest.
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per-fect - ly re - stored in Thee:
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way our love of sin-ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-MEN.

Whiter than Snow

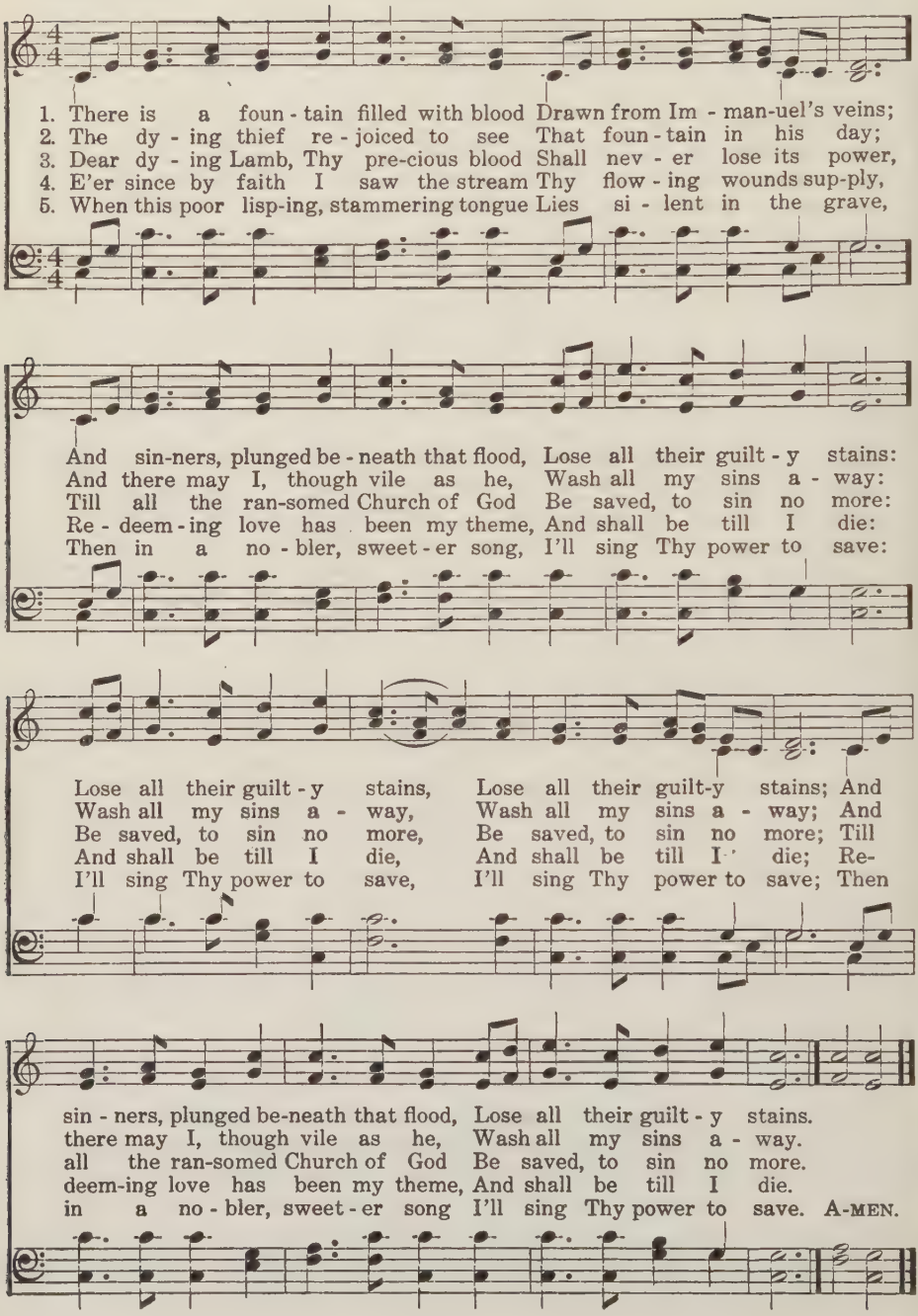
James Nicholson

William G. Fischer


1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient-ly wait, Come now, and with-in me a
live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe;
plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what - ev - er I know,
cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow,
new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er saidst "No,"
CHORUS
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

219 There Is a Fountain

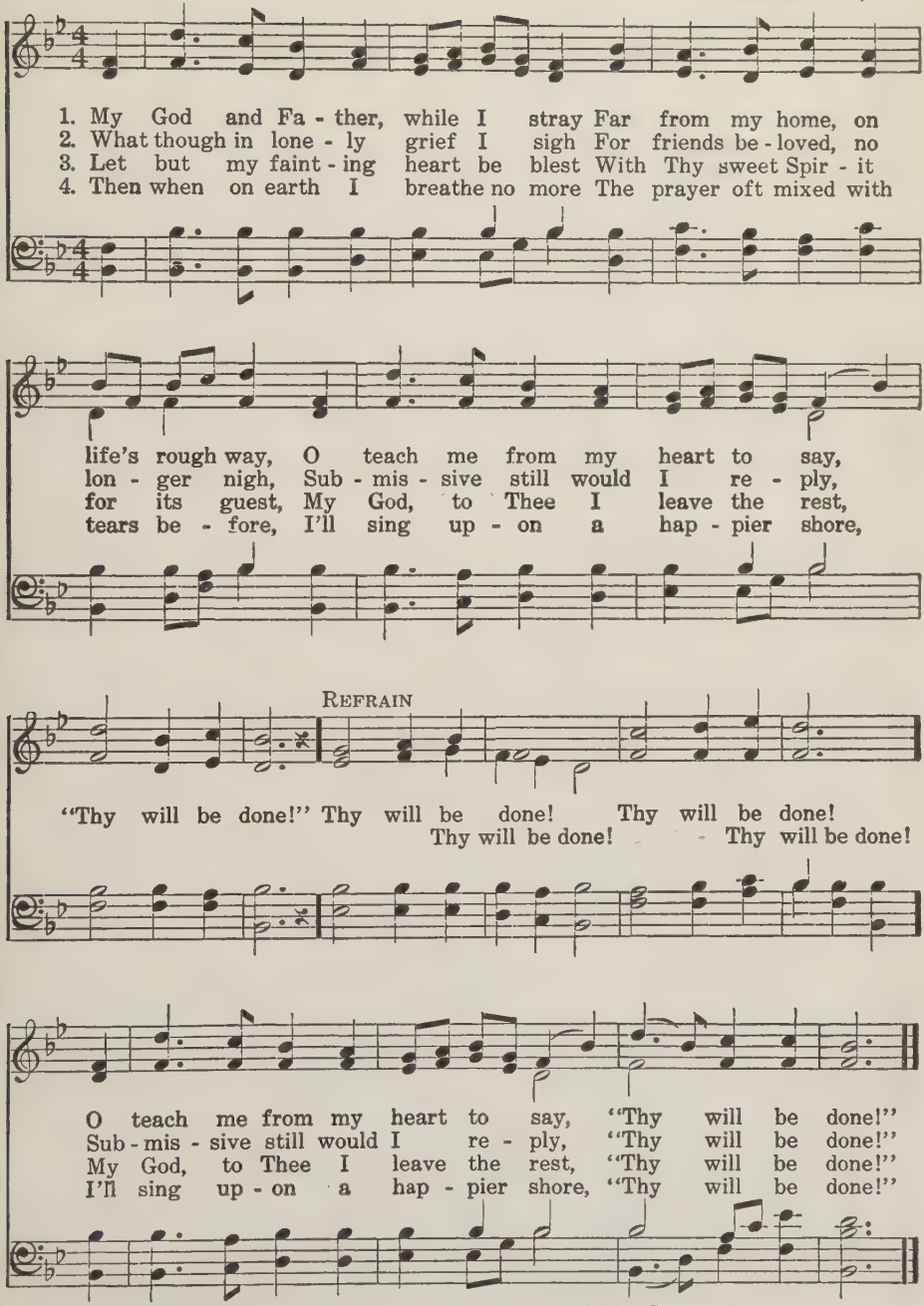
William Cowper — CLEANSING FOUNTAIN — Lowell Mason


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its power,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup-ply,
5. When this poor lisp-ing, stammering tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,
And sin-ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:
Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy power to save:
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save; Then
sin - ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy power to save. A-MEN.

Thy Will Be Done 220

Charlotte Elliott

William M. Runyan


1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
2. What though in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it
4. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with
life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say,
lon - ger nigh, Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply,
for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest,
tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore,
REFRAIN
"Thy will be done!" Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

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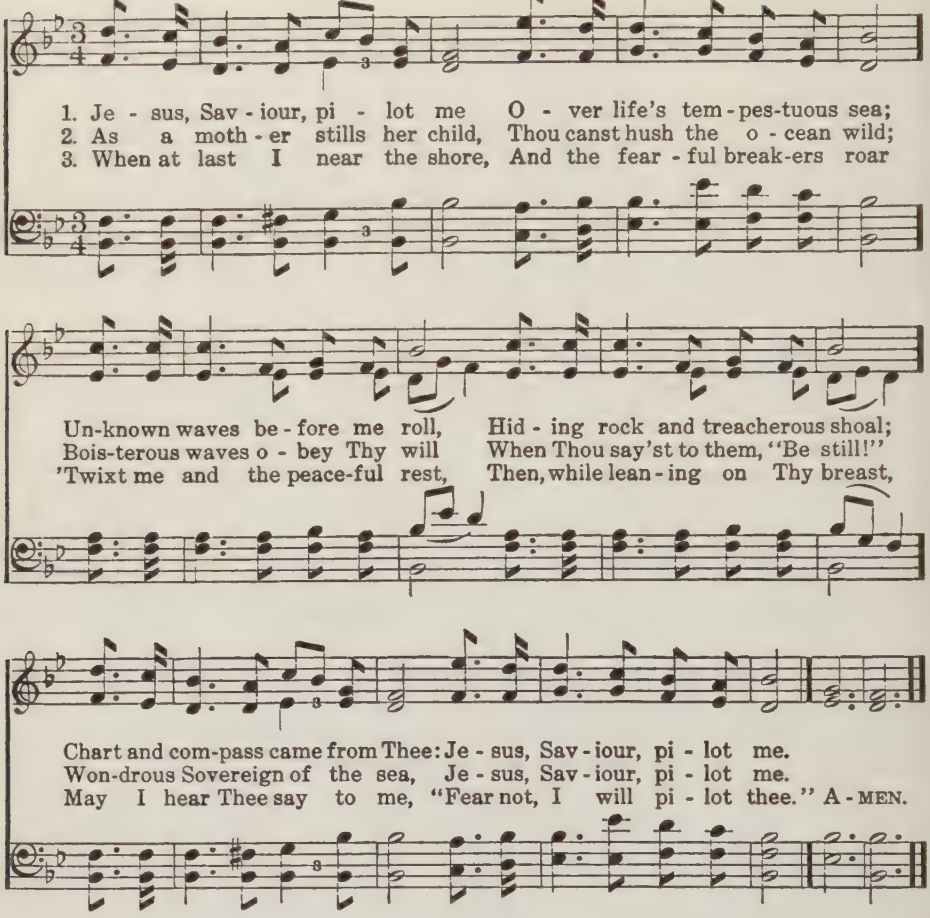
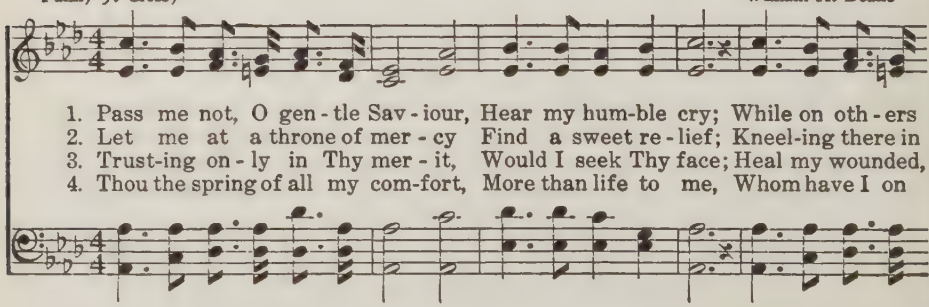
221 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper — PILOT — John E. Gould


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Bois-terous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - MEN.

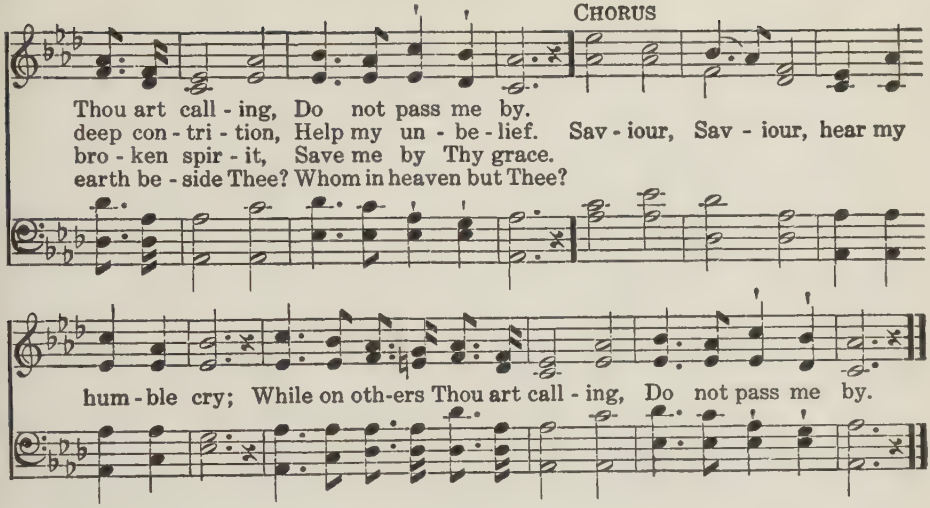
222 Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby — William H. Doane


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

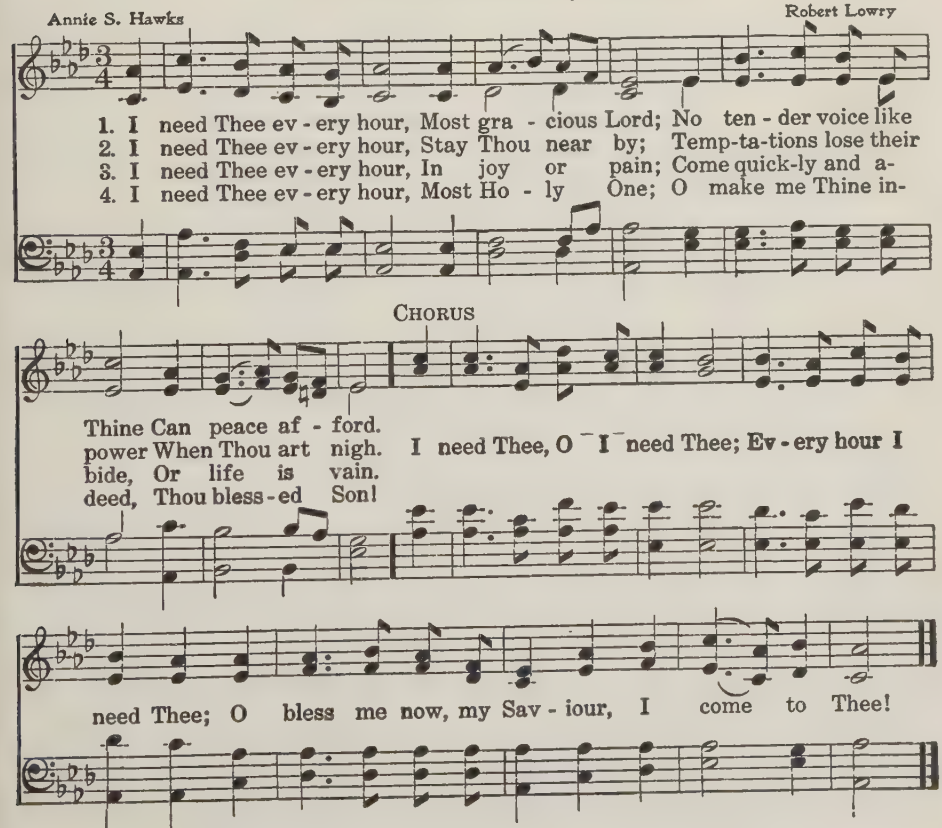
Pass Me Not

CHORUS


Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be - side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?
hum - ble cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

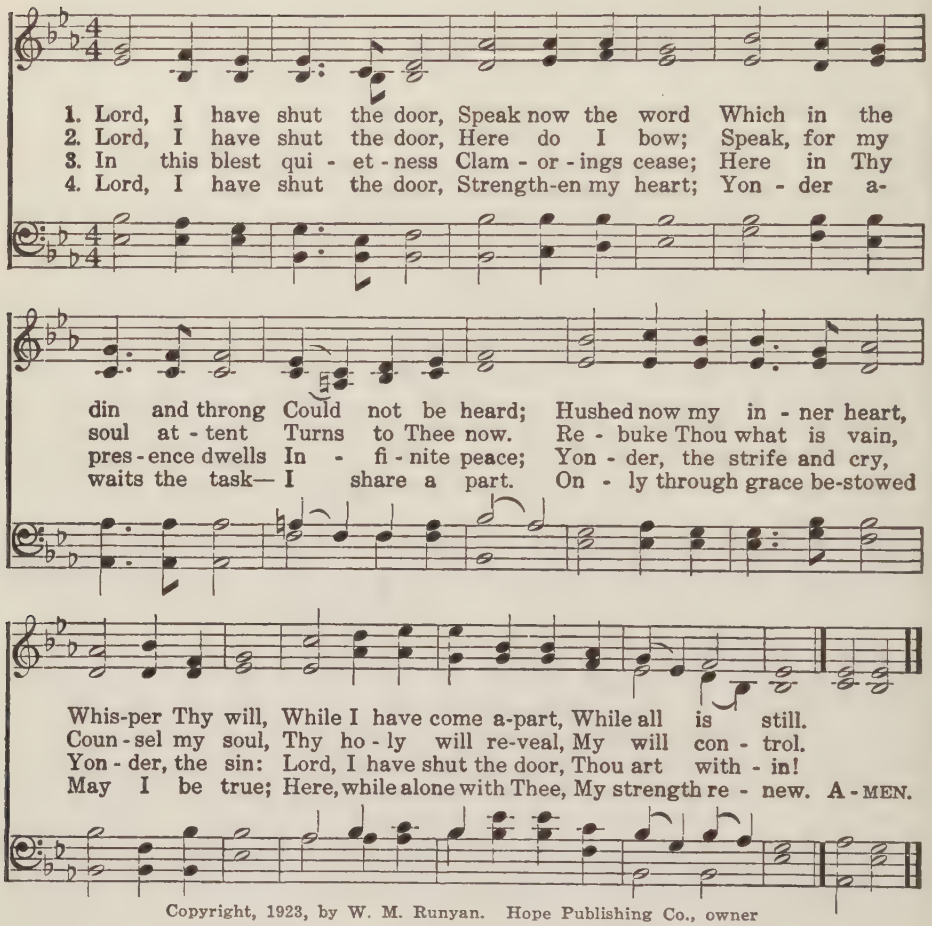
I Need Thee Every Hour 223

Annie S. Hawks — Robert Lowry


1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-
CHORUS
Thine Can peace af - ford.
power When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - ery hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

224 Lord, I Have Shut the Door

William M. Runyan — SANCTUARY — William M. Runyan


1. Lord, I have shut the door, Speak now the word Which in the
2. Lord, I have shut the door, Here do I bow; Speak, for my
3. In this blest qui - et - ness Clam - or - ings cease; Here in Thy
4. Lord, I have shut the door, Strength-en my heart; Yon - der a-
din and throng Could not be heard; Hushed now my in - ner heart,
soul at - tent Turns to Thee now. Re - buke Thou what is vain,
pres - ence dwells In - fi - nite peace; Yon - der, the strife and cry,
waits the task— I share a part. On - ly through grace be-stowed
Whis-per Thy will, While I have come a-part, While all is still.
Coun - sel my soul, Thy ho - ly will re-veal, My will con - trol.
Yon - der, the sin: Lord, I have shut the door, Thou art with - in!
May I be true; Here, while alone with Thee, My strength re - new. A - MEN.

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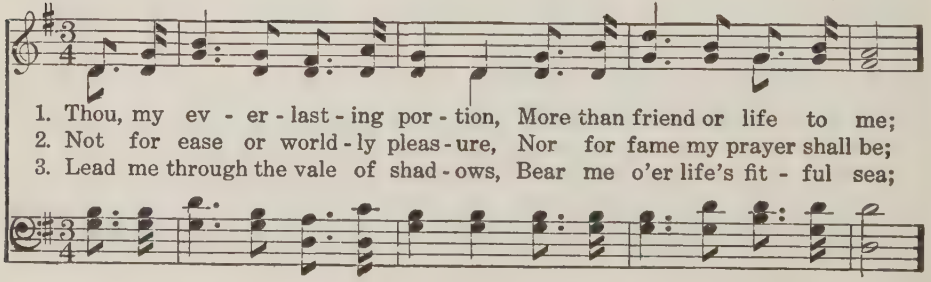
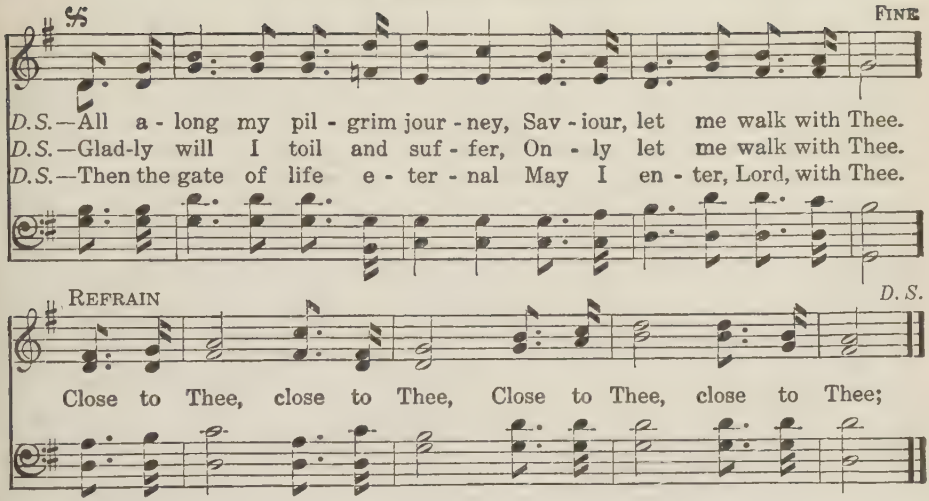
225 Close to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby — Silas J. Vail

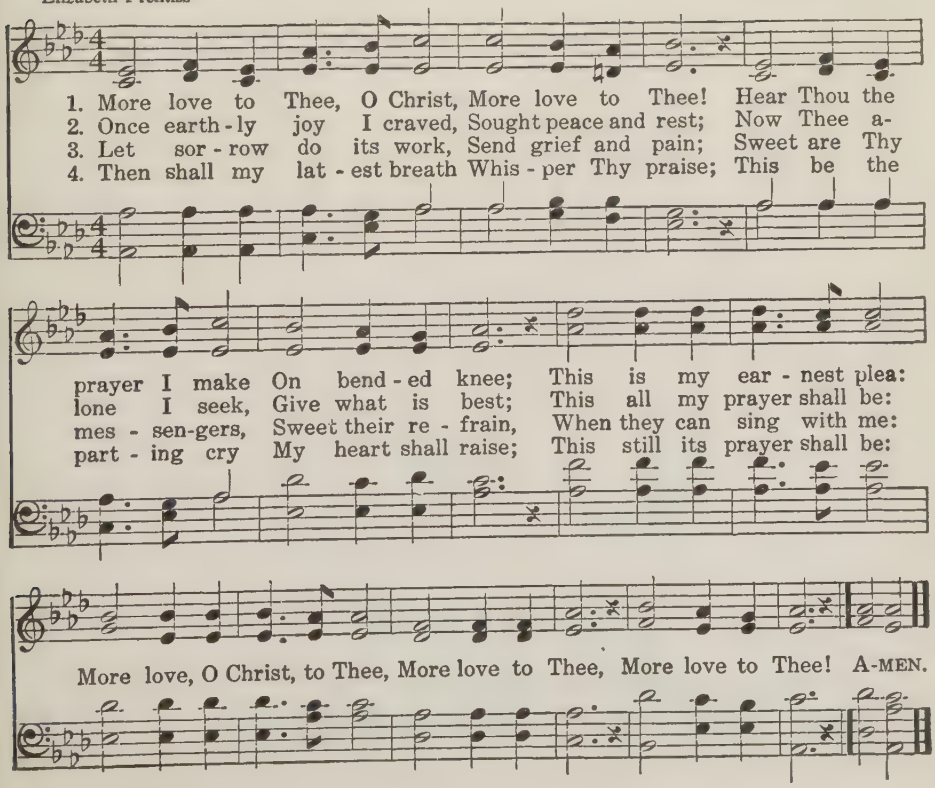

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me through the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

Close to Thee

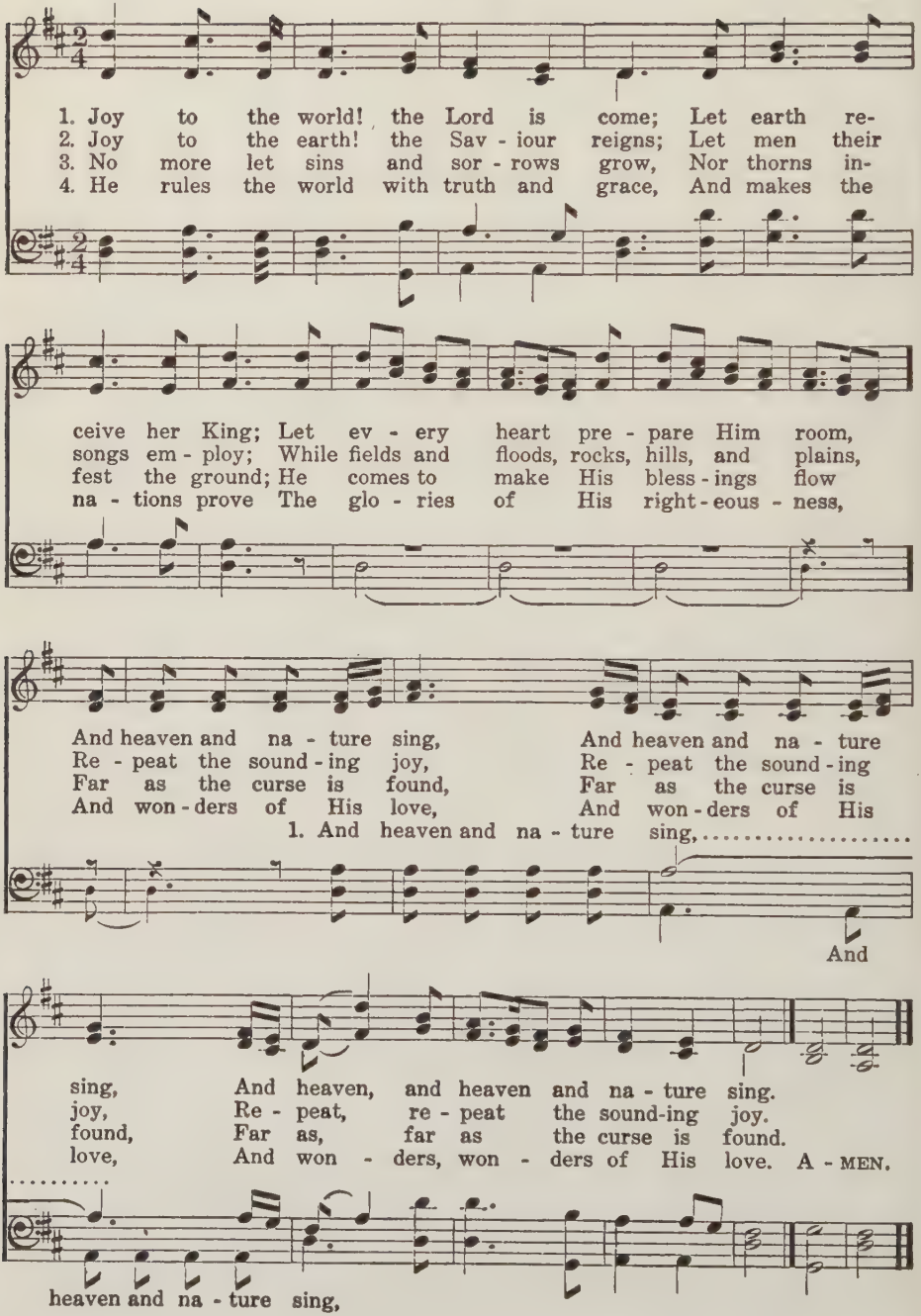

FINE
D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

More Love to Thee 226

Elizabeth Prentiss — William H. Doane


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

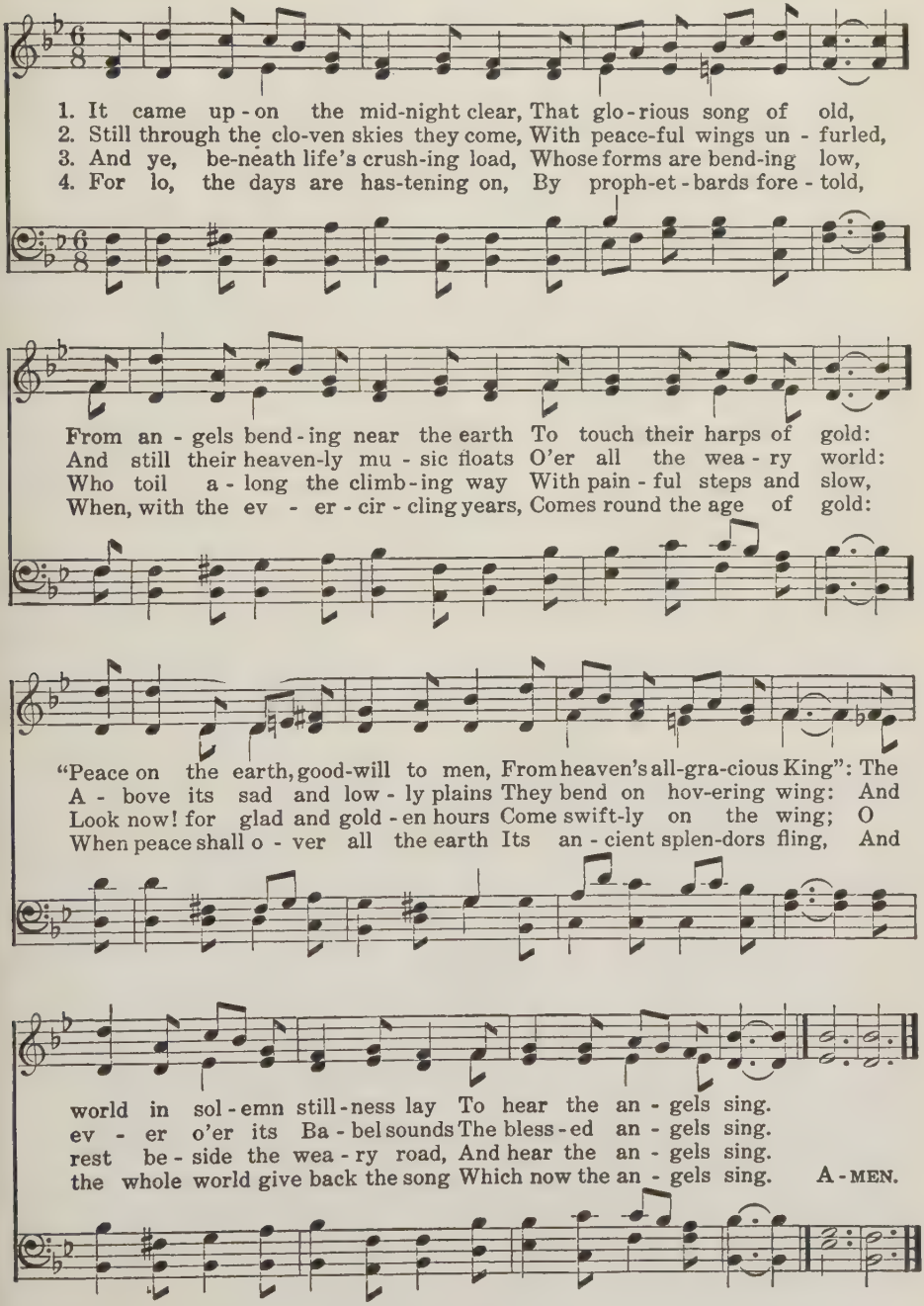
227 Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts — ANTIOCH — George F. Handel

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
1. And heaven and na - ture sing,
And
sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - MEN.
heaven and na - ture sing,

It Came upon the Midnight Clear 228

CAROL

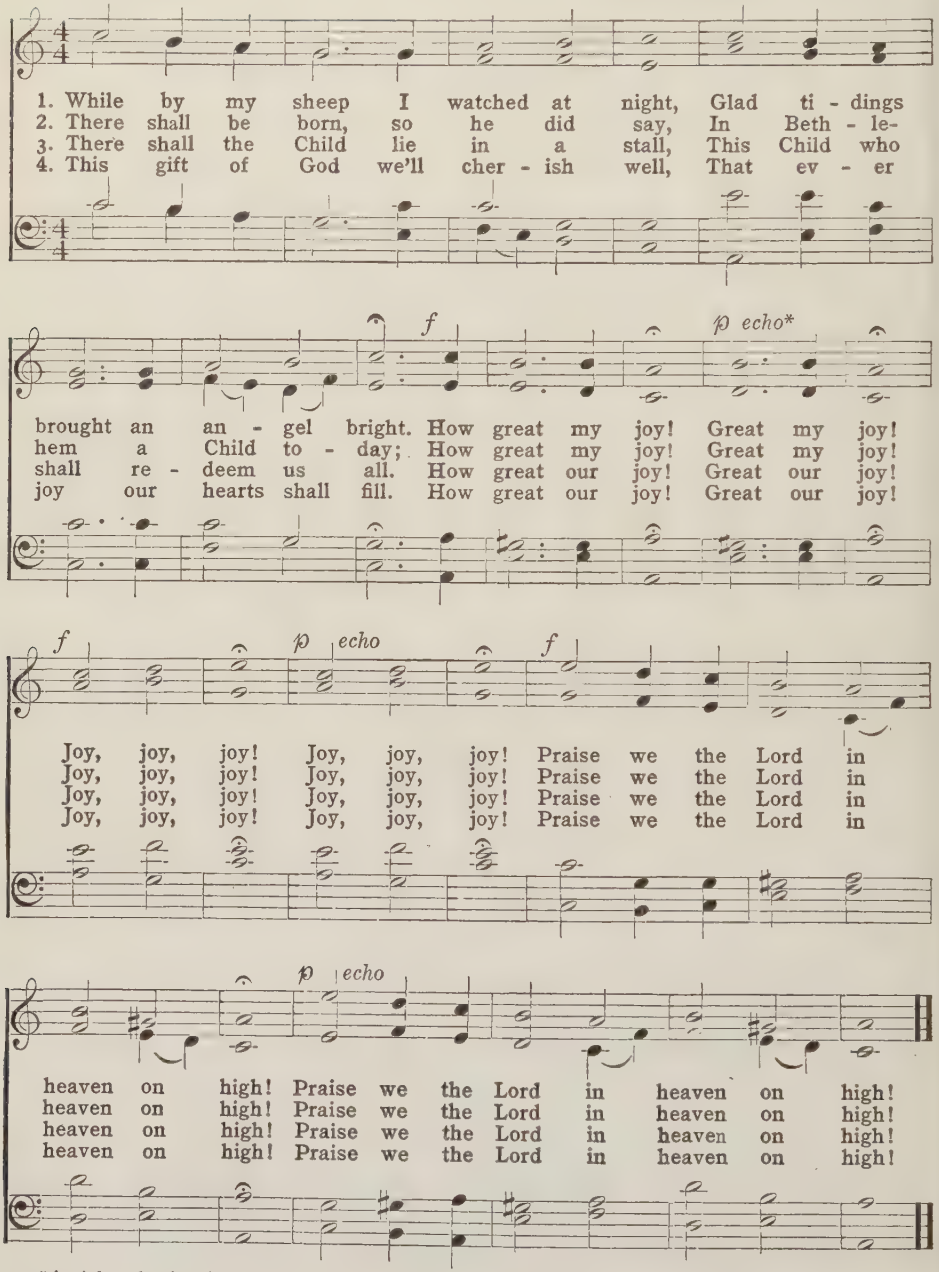
Edmund H. Sears — Richard S. Willis


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-tening on, By proph-et - bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Comes round the age of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King": The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-ering wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing; O
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling, And
world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

229 While by My Sheep

JUNGST Irregular

From the German

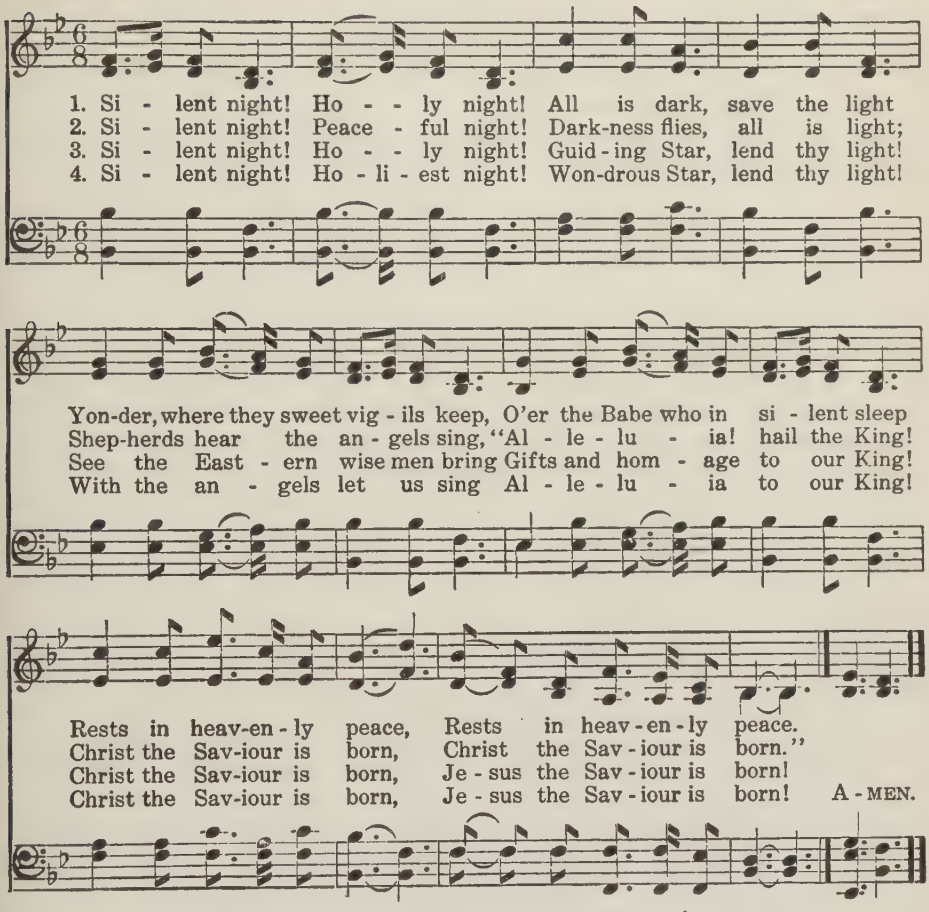
Seventeenth Century Carol
Arr. by Hugo Jungst (1853-1923): Alt.

1. While by my sheep I watched at night, Glad ti - dings
2. There shall be born, so he did say, In Beth - le-
3. There shall the Child lie in a stall, This Child who
4. This gift of God we'll cher - ish well, That ev - er
f
p echo*
brought an an - gel bright. How great my joy! Great my joy!
hem a Child to - day; How great my joy! Great my joy!
shall re - deem us all. How great our joy! Great our joy!
joy our hearts shall fill. How great our joy! Great our joy!
f
p echo
f
Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Praise we the Lord in
Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Praise we the Lord in
Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Praise we the Lord in
Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy! Praise we the Lord in
p echo
heaven on high! Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!
heaven on high! Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!
heaven on high! Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!
heaven on high! Praise we the Lord in heaven on high!

*Antiphonal voices in another room, effective

Silent Night! Holy Night! 230

Freely translated from Joseph Mohr

STILLE NACHT

Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night! Ho - - ly night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;
3. Si - lent night! Ho - - ly night! Guid-ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won-drous Star, lend thy light!
Yon-der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
Rests in heav-en-ly peace, Rests in heav-en-ly peace.
Christ the Sav-iour is born, Christ the Sav-iour is born."
Christ the Sav-iour is born, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born!
Christ the Sav-iour is born, Je-sus the Sav-iour is born! A-MEN.

Alternate Stanzas (TUNE ABOVE) 231

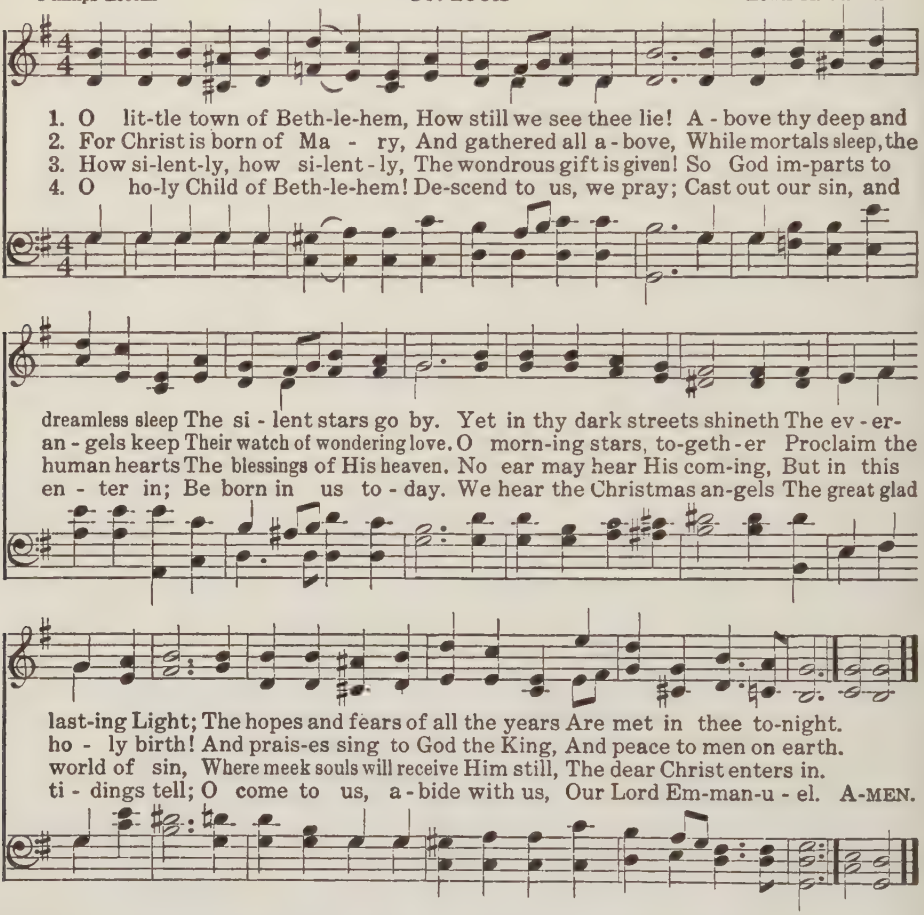
1 Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon virgin mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born,
Christ, the Saviour, is born.

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

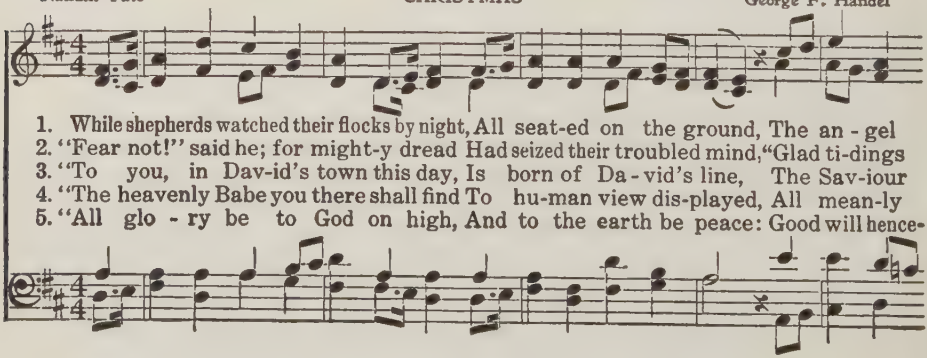
232 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks — ST. LOUIS — Lewis H. Redner

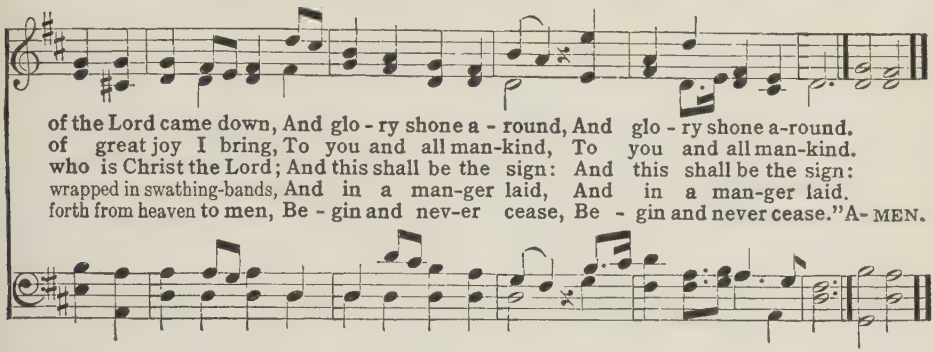

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent - ly, The wondrous gift is given! So God im-parts to
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and
dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth The ev - er-
an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love. O morn-ing stars, to-geth - er Proclaim the
human hearts The blessings of His heaven. No ear may hear His com-ing, But in this
en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an-gels The great glad
last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
ho - ly birth! And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
ti - dings tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el. A-MEN.

233 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate — CHRISTMAS — George F. Handel

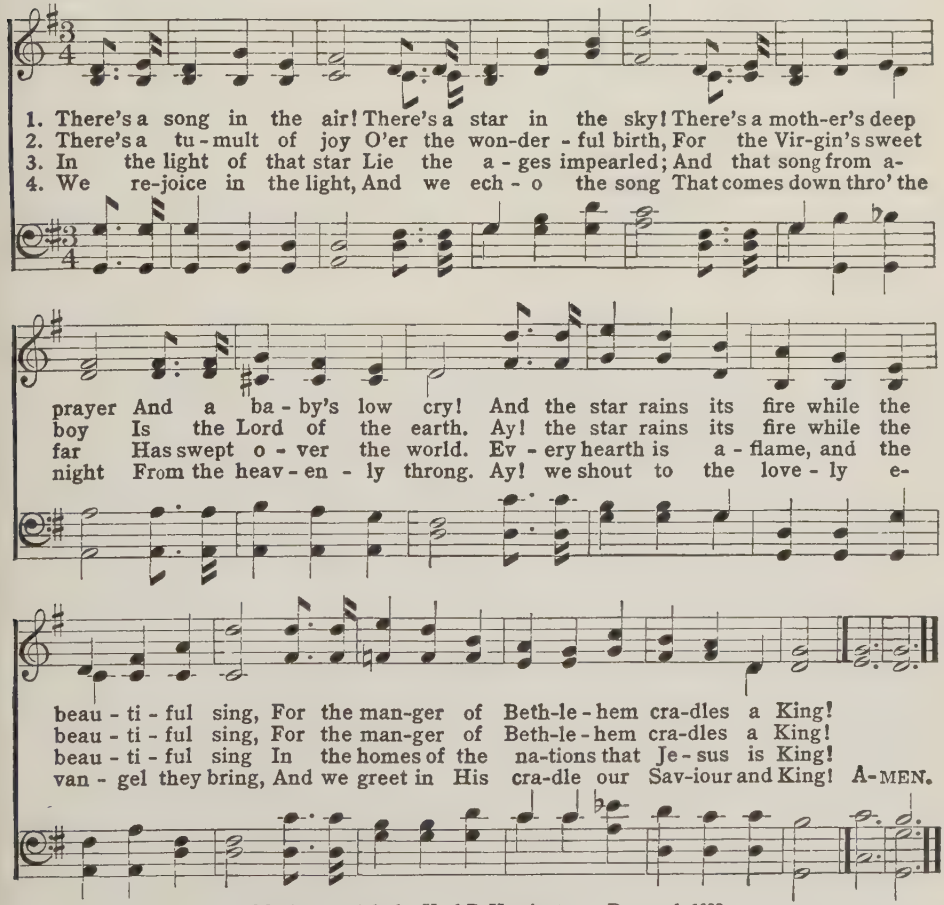

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an - gel
2. "Fear not!" said he; for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad ti-dings
3. "To you, in Dav-id's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav-iour
4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly
5. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will hence-

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks


of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a-round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign:
wrapped in swathing-bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid.
forth from heaven to men, Be - gin and nev-er cease, Be - gin and never cease." A-MEN.

There's a Song in the Air! 234

CHRISTMAS SONG

Josiah G. Holland — Karl P. Harrington

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won-der - ful birth, For the Vir-gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges impearled; And that song from a-
4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the
prayer And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the
night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e-
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le - hem cra-dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le - hem cra-dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na-tions that Je - sus is King!
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sav-iour and King! A-MEN.

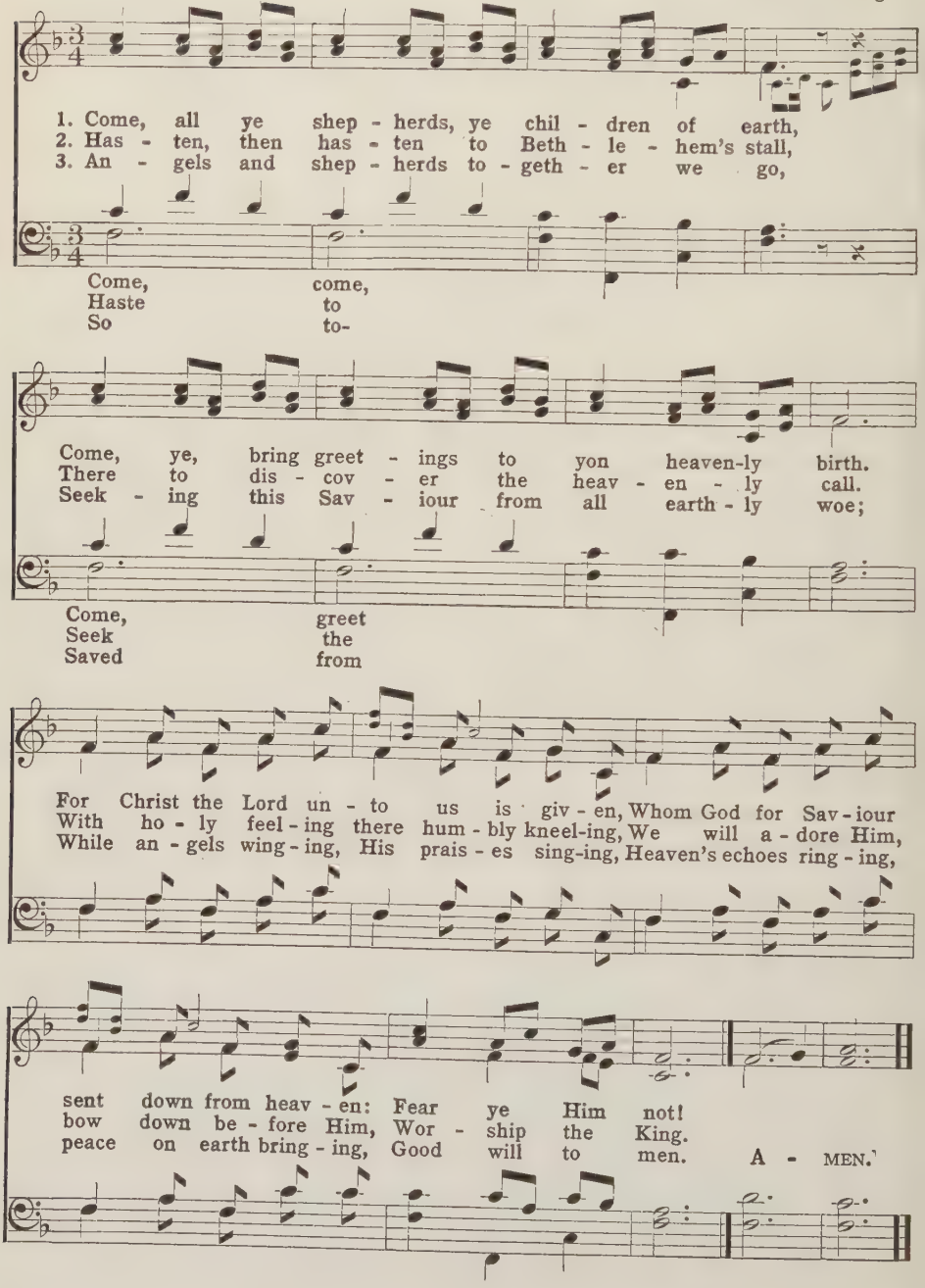
Music copyright by Karl P. Harrington. Renewal, 1933

Come, All Ye Shepherds

KOMMET IHR HIRTEN

Trans. by Mari Ruef Hofer

Bohemian Folk Song

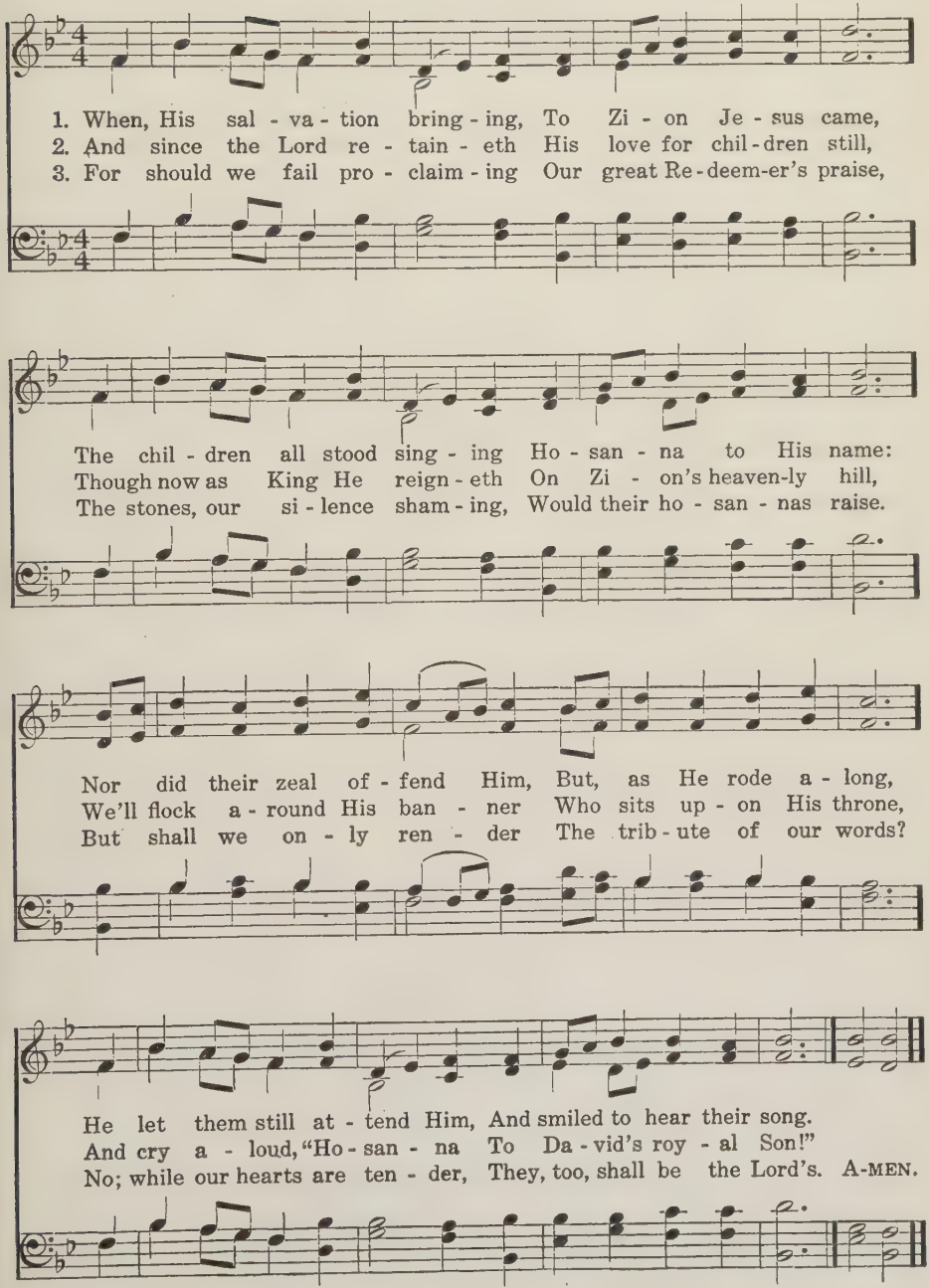

1. Come, all ye shep - herds, ye chil - dren of earth,
2. Has - ten, then has - ten to Beth - le - hem's stall,
3. An - gels and shep - herds to - geth - er we go,
Come, come,
Haste to
So to-
Come, ye, bring greet - ings to yon heaven-ly birth.
There to dis - cov - er the heav - en - ly call.
Seek - ing this Sav - iour from all earth - ly woe;
Come, greet
Seek the
Saved from
For Christ the Lord un - to us is giv - en, Whom God for Sav - iour
With ho - ly feel - ing there hum - bly kneel-ing, We will a - dore Him,
While an - gels wing - ing, His prais - es sing-ing, Heaven's echoes ring - ing,
sent down from heav - en: Fear ye Him not!
bow down be - fore Him, Wor - ship the King.
peace on earth bring - ing, Good will to men. A - MEN.

When, His Salvation Bringing 236

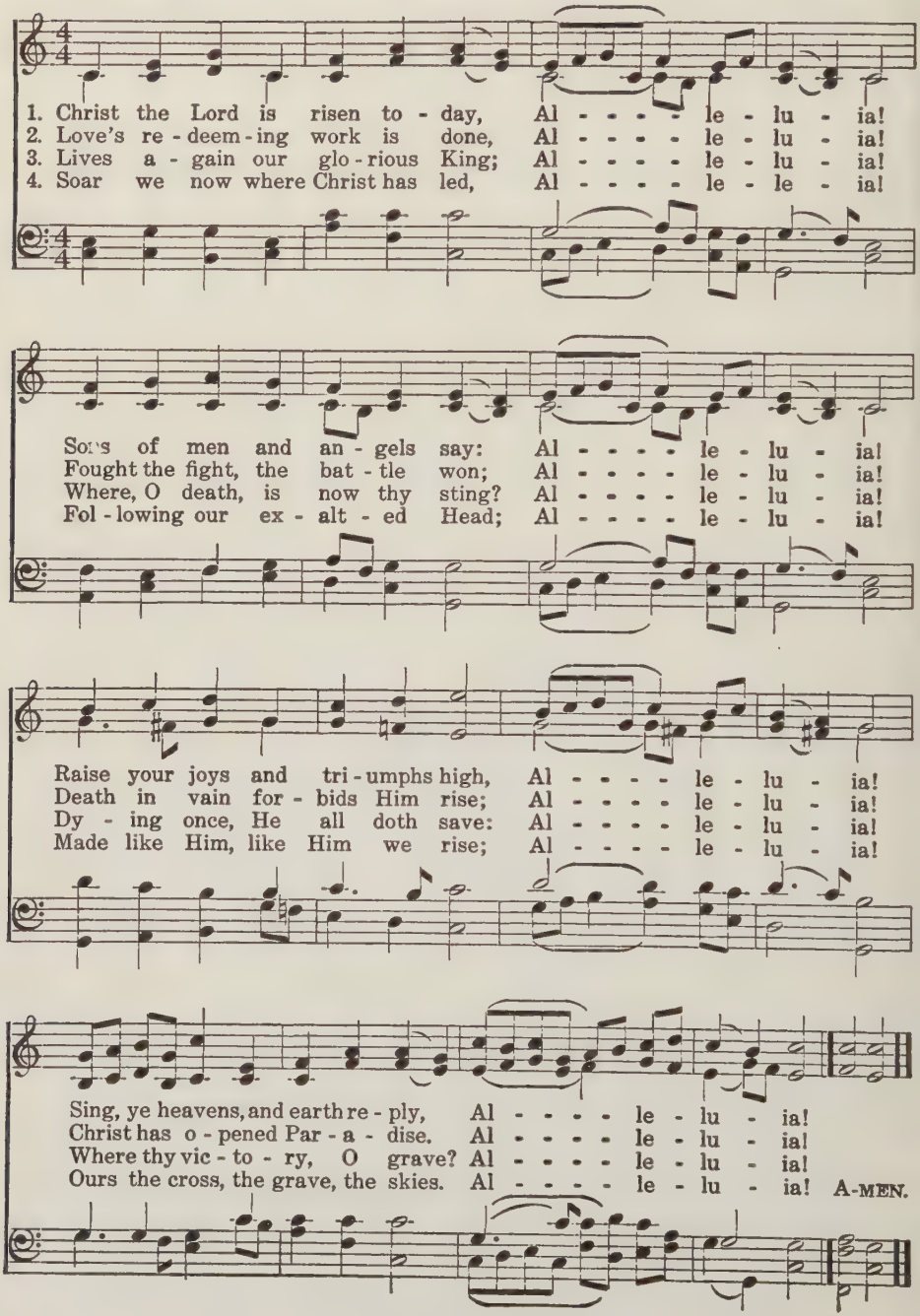
ELLACOMBE

John King

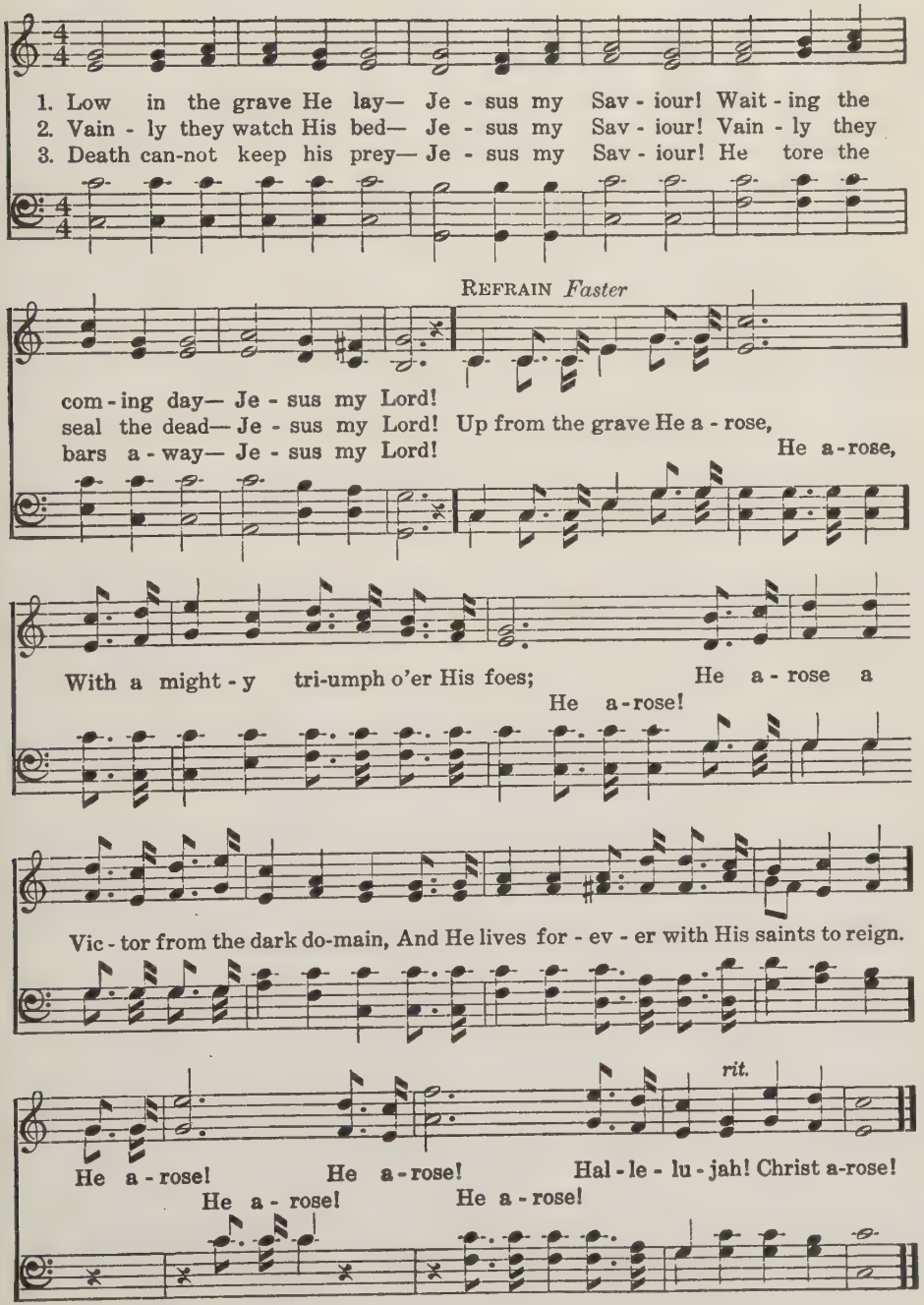
"Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Würtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle"


1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem-er's praise,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name:
Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven-ly hill,
The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
No; while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's. A-MEN.

237 Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

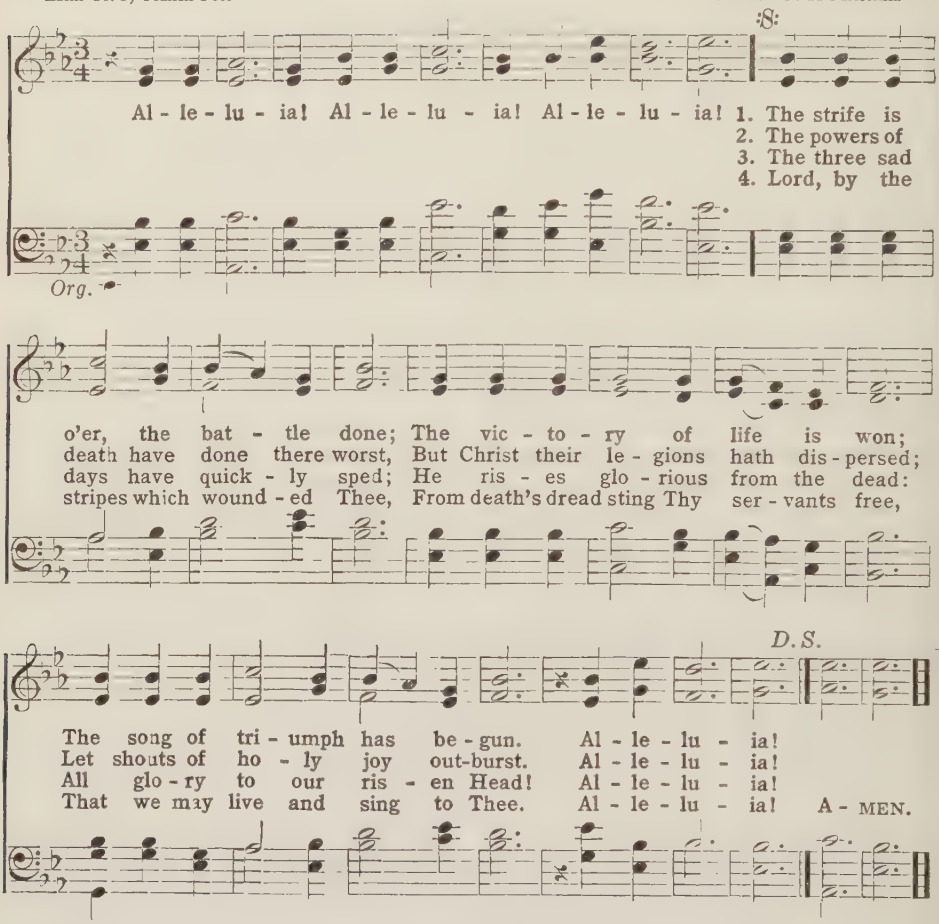
Charles Wesley — WORGAN — Arr. from "Lyra Davidica"

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - - - le - le - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Robert Lowry Robert Lowry


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - iour! He tore the
REFRAIN Faster
com - ing day— Je - sus my Lord!
seal the dead— Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
bars a - way— Je - sus my Lord!
He a - rose,
With a might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a
He a - rose!
Vic - tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign.
rit.
He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a-rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

239 The Strife Is O'er

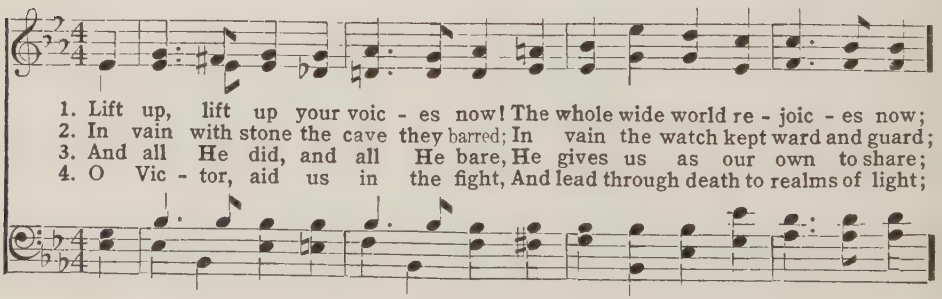
PALESTRINA

Latin Tr. by Francis Pott — Giovanni P. da Palestrina

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
1. The strife is
2. The powers of
3. The three sad
4. Lord, by the
Org.
o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
death have done there worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed;
days have quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead:
stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy ser - vants free,
D.S.
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out-burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

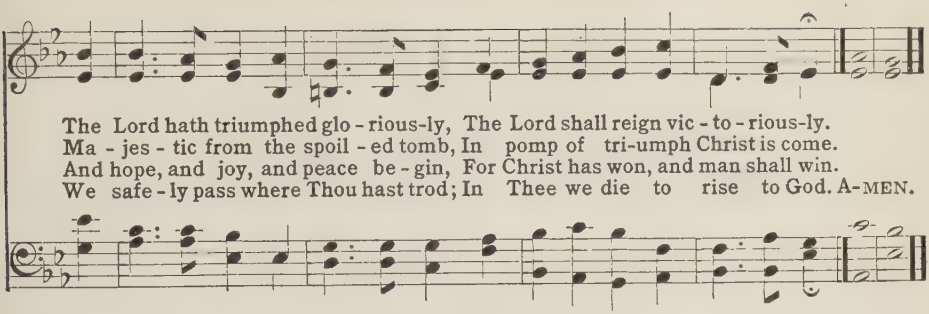
240 Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now

WALTHAM

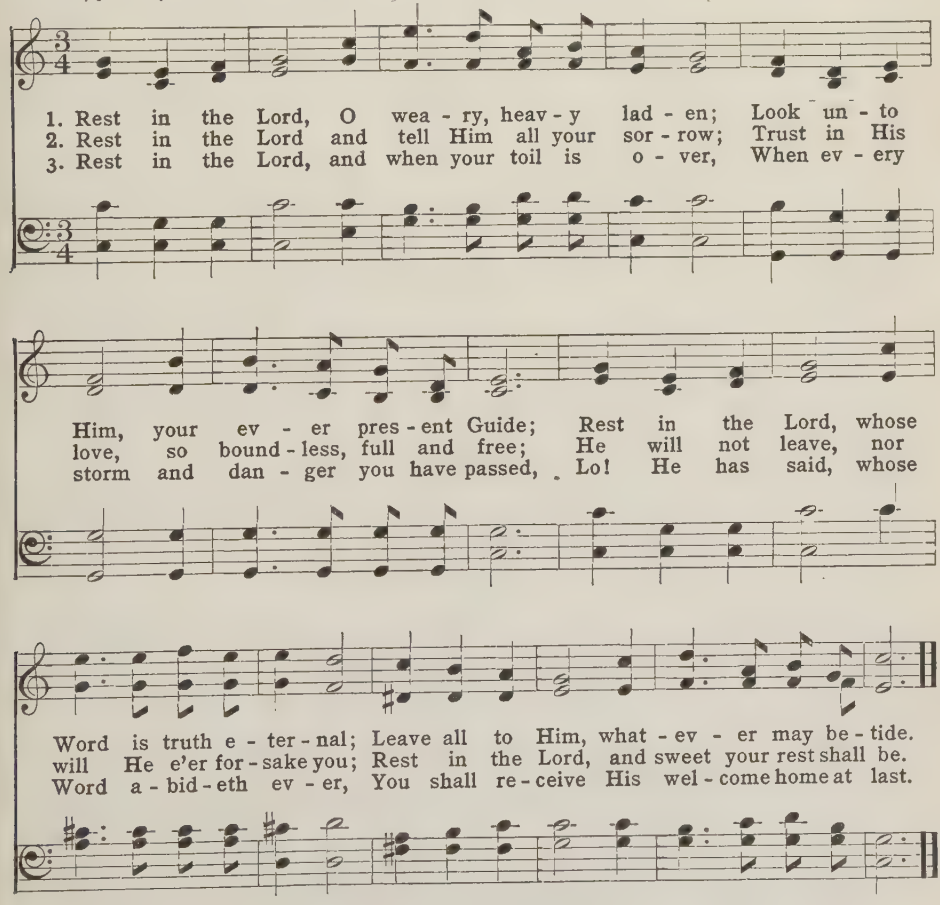
John M. Neale — J. Baptiste Calkin


1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now! The whole wide world re - joic - es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead through death to realms of light;

Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now


The Lord hath triumphed glo - rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious-ly.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of tri-umph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be - gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safe - ly pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A-MEN.

Rest in the Lord 241

Fanny J. Crosby — Ira D. Sankey

1. Rest in the Lord, O wea - ry, heav - y lad - en; Look un - to
2. Rest in the Lord and tell Him all your sor - row; Trust in His
3. Rest in the Lord, and when your toil is o - ver, When ev - ery
Him, your ev - er pres - ent Guide; Rest in the Lord, whose
love, so bound - less, full and free; He will not leave, nor
storm and dan - ger you have passed, Lo! He has said, whose
Word is truth e - ter - nal; Leave all to Him, what - ev - er may be - tide.
will He e'er for - sake you; Rest in the Lord, and sweet your rest shall be.
Word a - bid - eth ev - er, You shall re - ceive His wel - come home at last.

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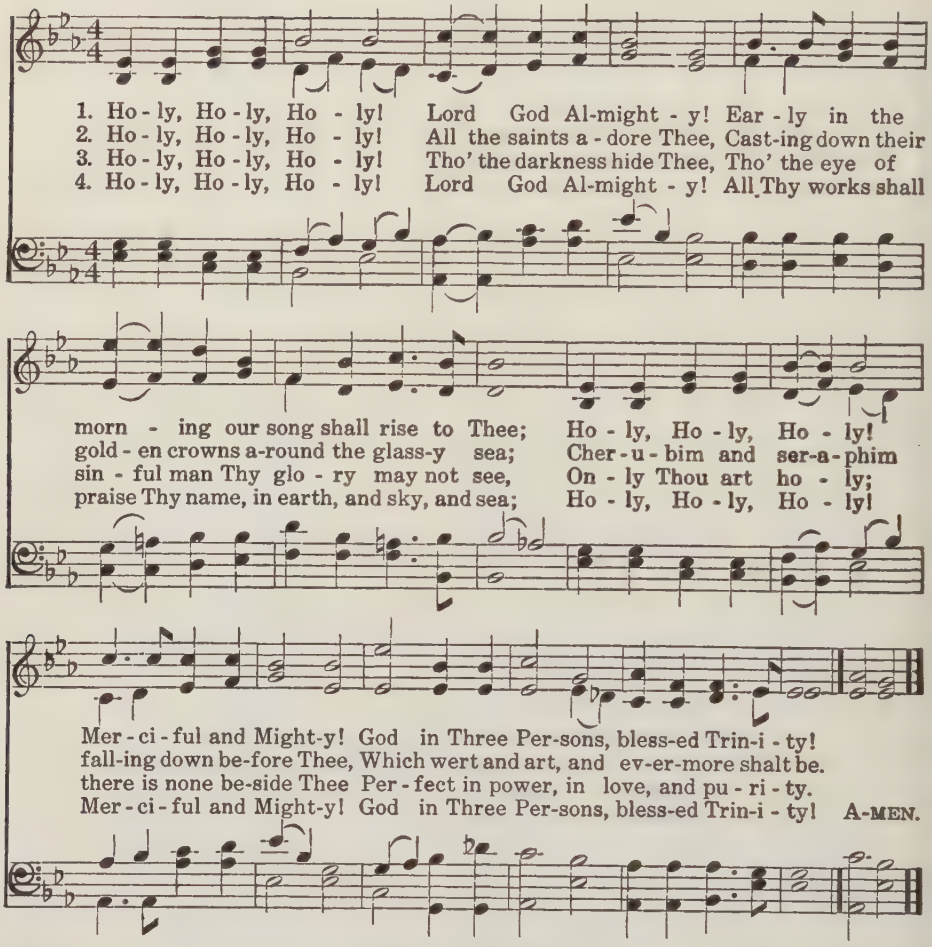
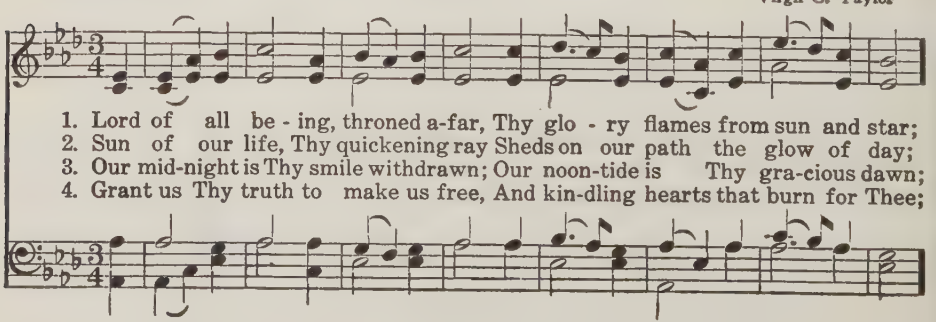
242 Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber — NICÆA — John B. Dykes

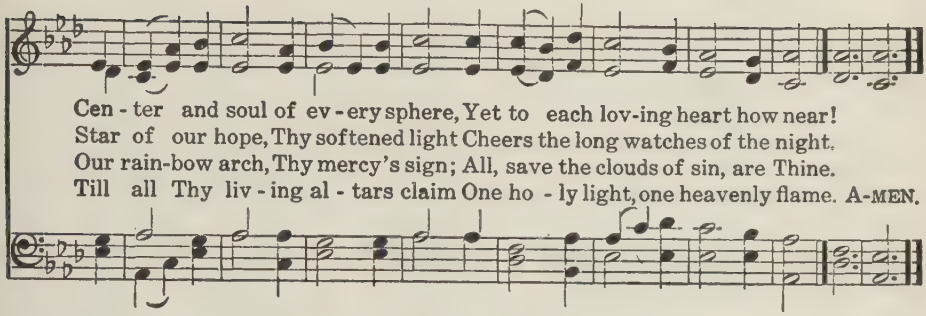

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
gold - en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

243 Lord of All Being

Oliver Wendell Holmes — LOUVAN — Virgil C. Taylor

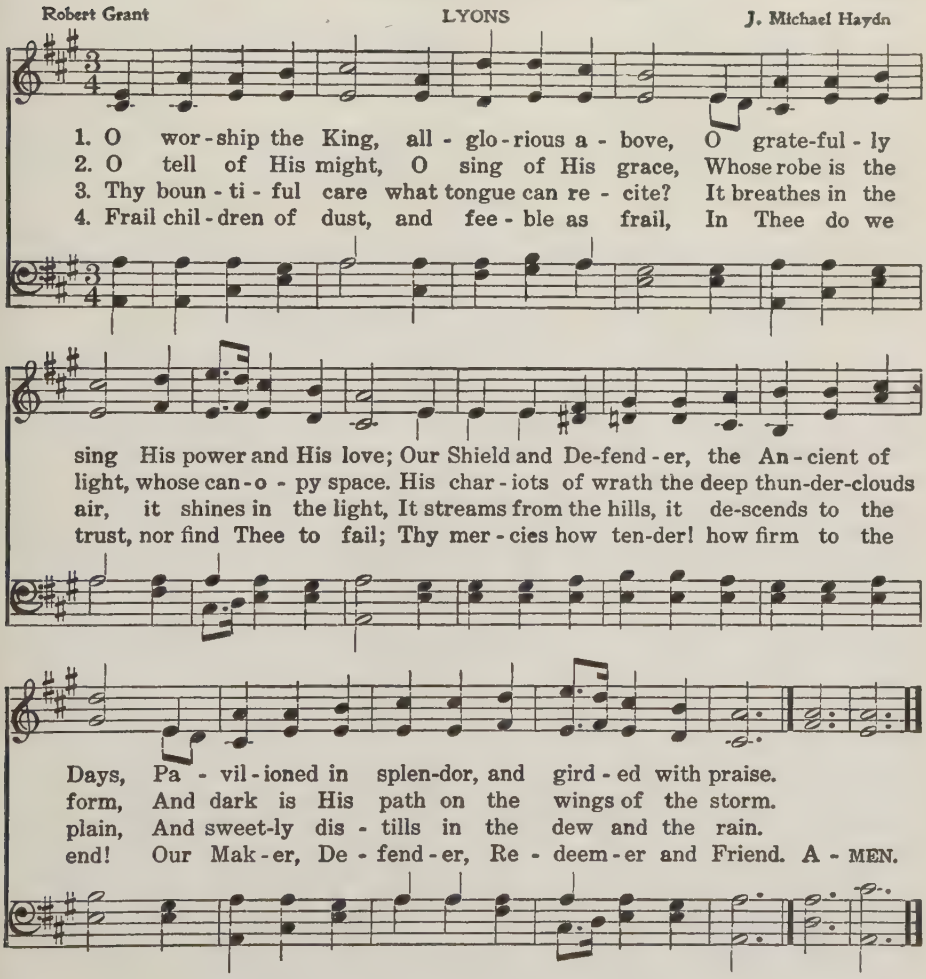

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a-far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;
4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin-dling hearts that burn for Thee;

Lord of All Being

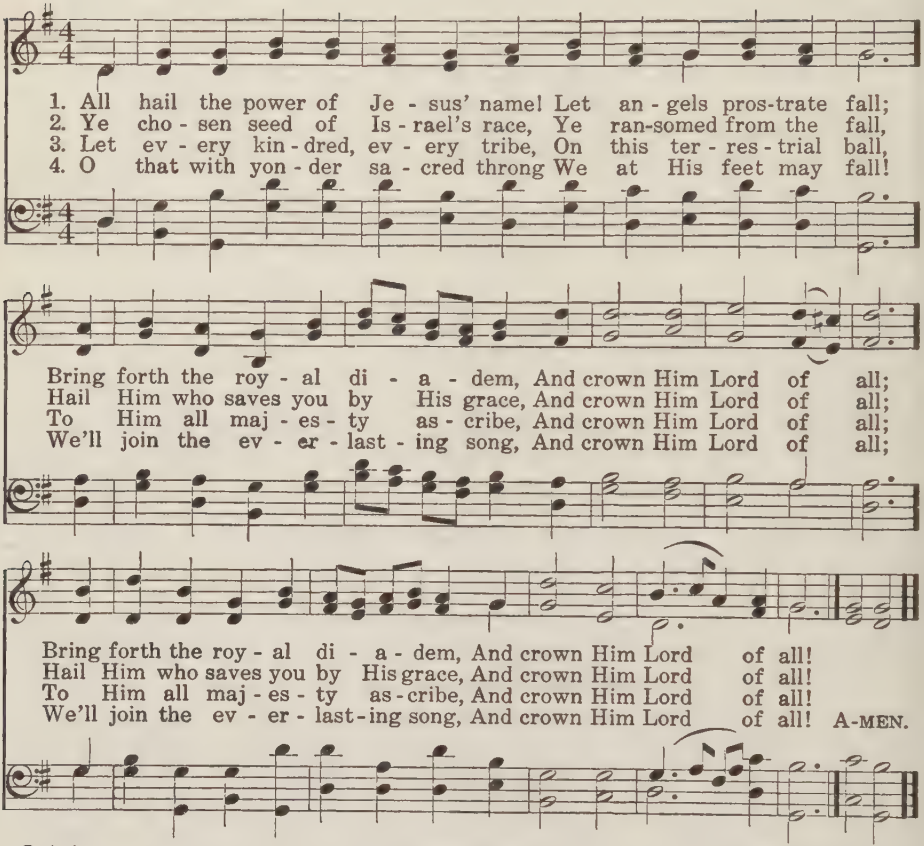

Cen - ter and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rain-bow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heavenly flame. A-MEN.

O Worship the King 244

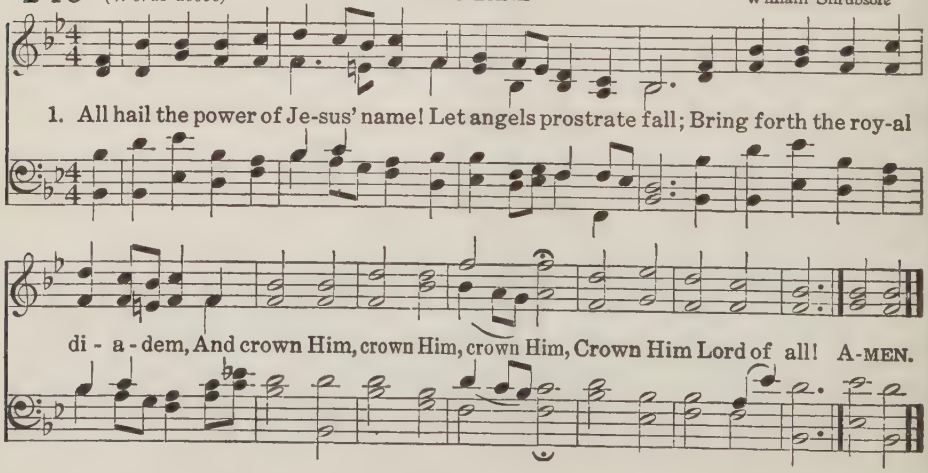
Robert Grant — LYONS — J. Michael Haydn


1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De-fend - er, the An - cient of
light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten-der! how firm to the
Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend. A - MEN.

245 All Hail the Power

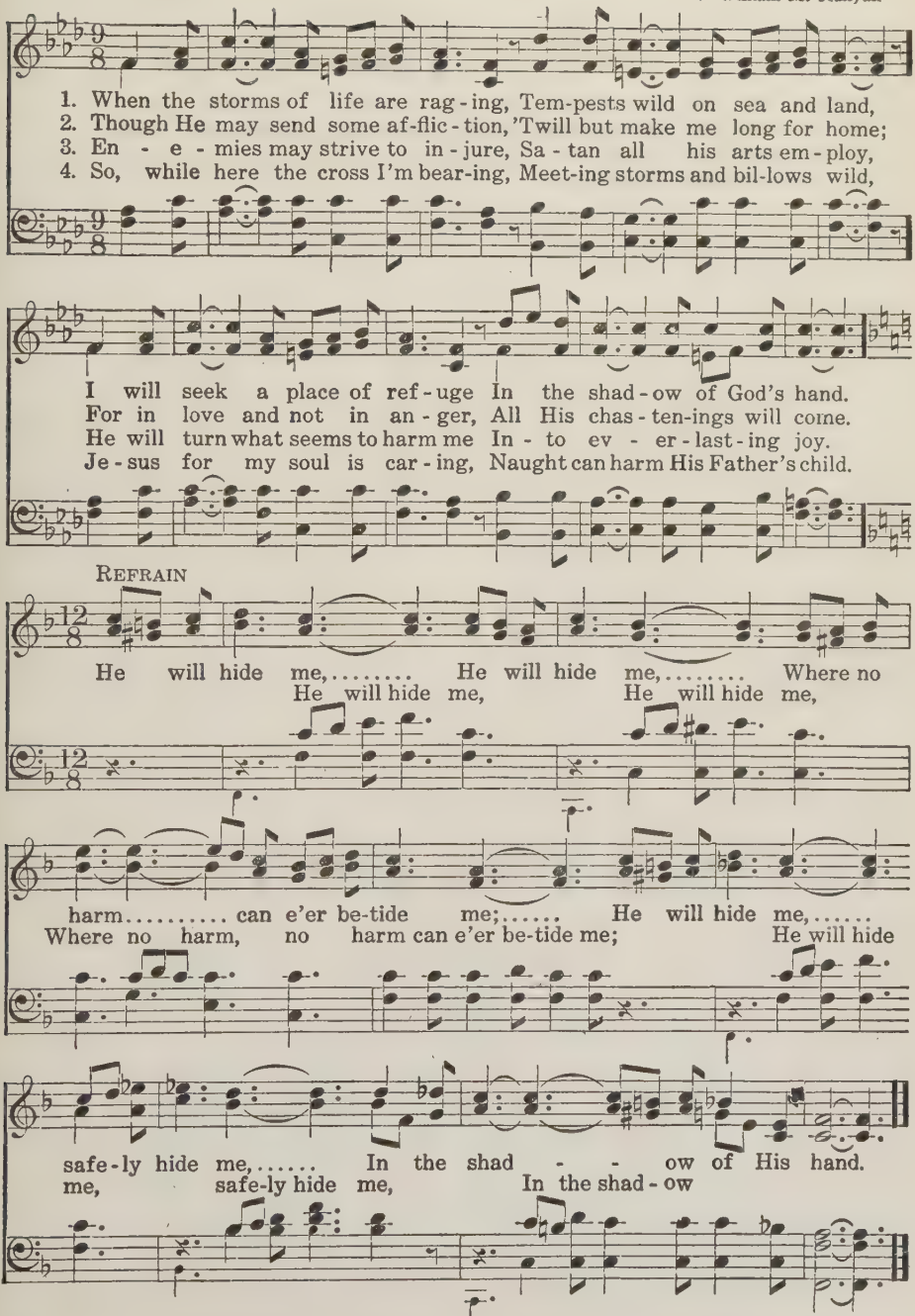
Edward Perronet—John Rippon CORONATION Oliver Holden

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

246 (*Words above*) MILES LANE William Shrubsole


1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

He Will Hide Me

Mary E. Servoss

William M. Runyan

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem-pests wild on sea and land,
2. Though He may send some af-flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy,
4. So, while here the cross I'm bear-ing, Meet-ing storms and bil-lows wild,
I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
For in love and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten-ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
Je - sus for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Father's child.
REFRAIN
He will hide me,..... He will hide me,..... Where no harm..... can e'er be-tide me;..... He will hide me,.....
He will hide me, He will hide me,
Where no harm, no harm can e'er be-tide me; He will hide me, safe-ly hide me,..... In the shad - - ow of His hand.
safe-ly hide me, In the shad - ow

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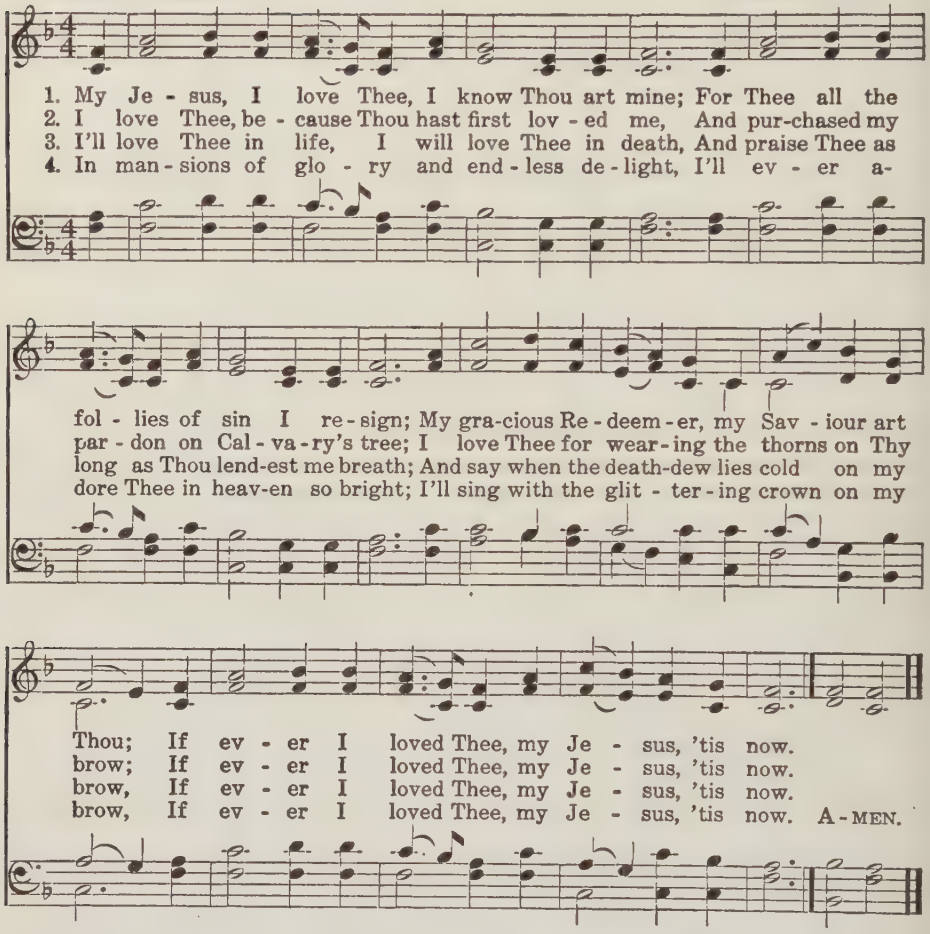
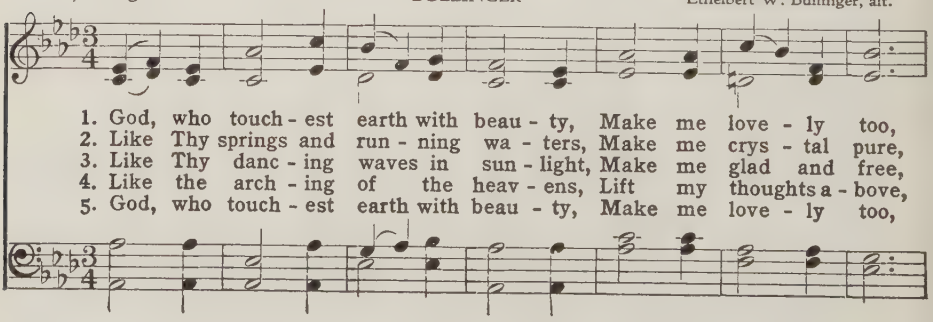
248 My Jesus, I Love Thee

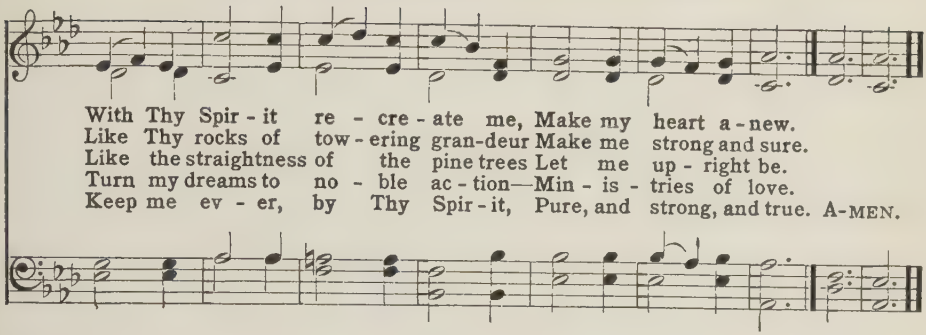
William R. Featherstone — Adoniram J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy
long as Thou lend-est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my
Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - MEN.

249 God, Who Touchest Earth with Beauty

Mary S. Edgar — BULLINGER — Ethelbert W. Bullinger, alt.


1. God, who touch - est earth with beau - ty, Make me love - ly too,
2. Like Thy springs and run - ning wa - ters, Make me crys - tal pure,
3. Like Thy danc - ing waves in sun - light, Make me glad and free,
4. Like the arch - ing of the heav - ens, Lift my thoughts a - bove,
5. God, who touch - est earth with beau - ty, Make me love - ly too,

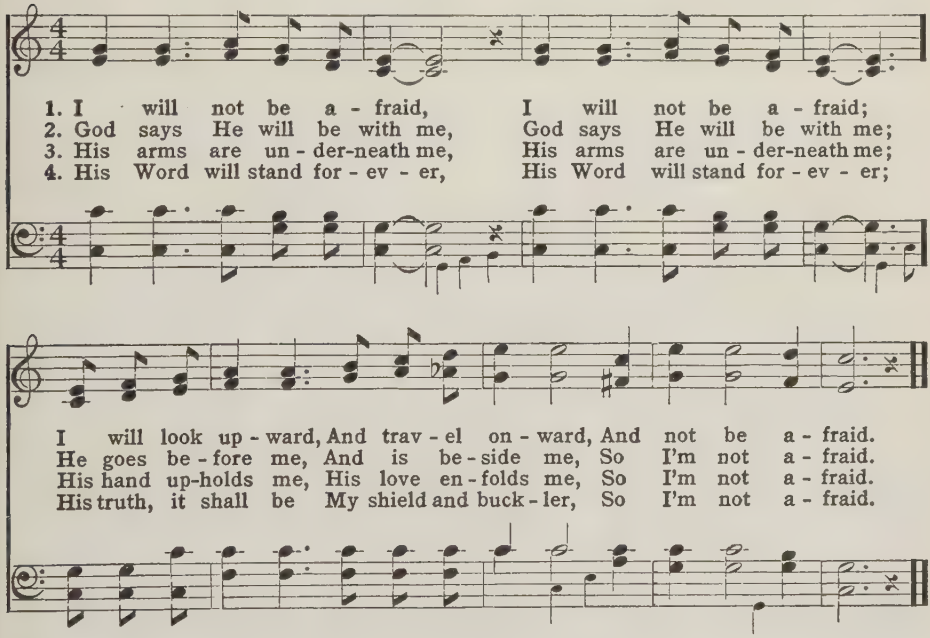
God, Who Touchest Earth with Beauty


With Thy Spir - it re - cre - ate me, Make my heart a - new.
Like Thy rocks of tow - ering gran-deur Make me strong and sure.
Like the straightness of the pine trees Let me up - right be.
Turn my dreams to no - ble ac - tion—Min - is - tries of love.
Keep me ev - er, by Thy Spir - it, Pure, and strong, and true. A-MEN.

Unafraid* 250

CHINESE MARCHING HYMN

G. E. M. Govan, 1933

G. E. M. Govan, Arr. H. D. L.

1. I will not be a - fraid, I will not be a - fraid;
2. God says He will be with me, God says He will be with me;
3. His arms are un - der-neath me, His arms are un - der-neath me;
4. His Word will stand for - ev - er, His Word will stand for - ev - er;
I will look up - ward, And trav - el on - ward, And not be a - fraid.
He goes be - fore me, And is be - side me, So I'm not a - fraid.
His hand up-holds me, His love en - folds me, So I'm not a - fraid.
His truth, it shall be My shield and buck - ler, So I'm not a - fraid.

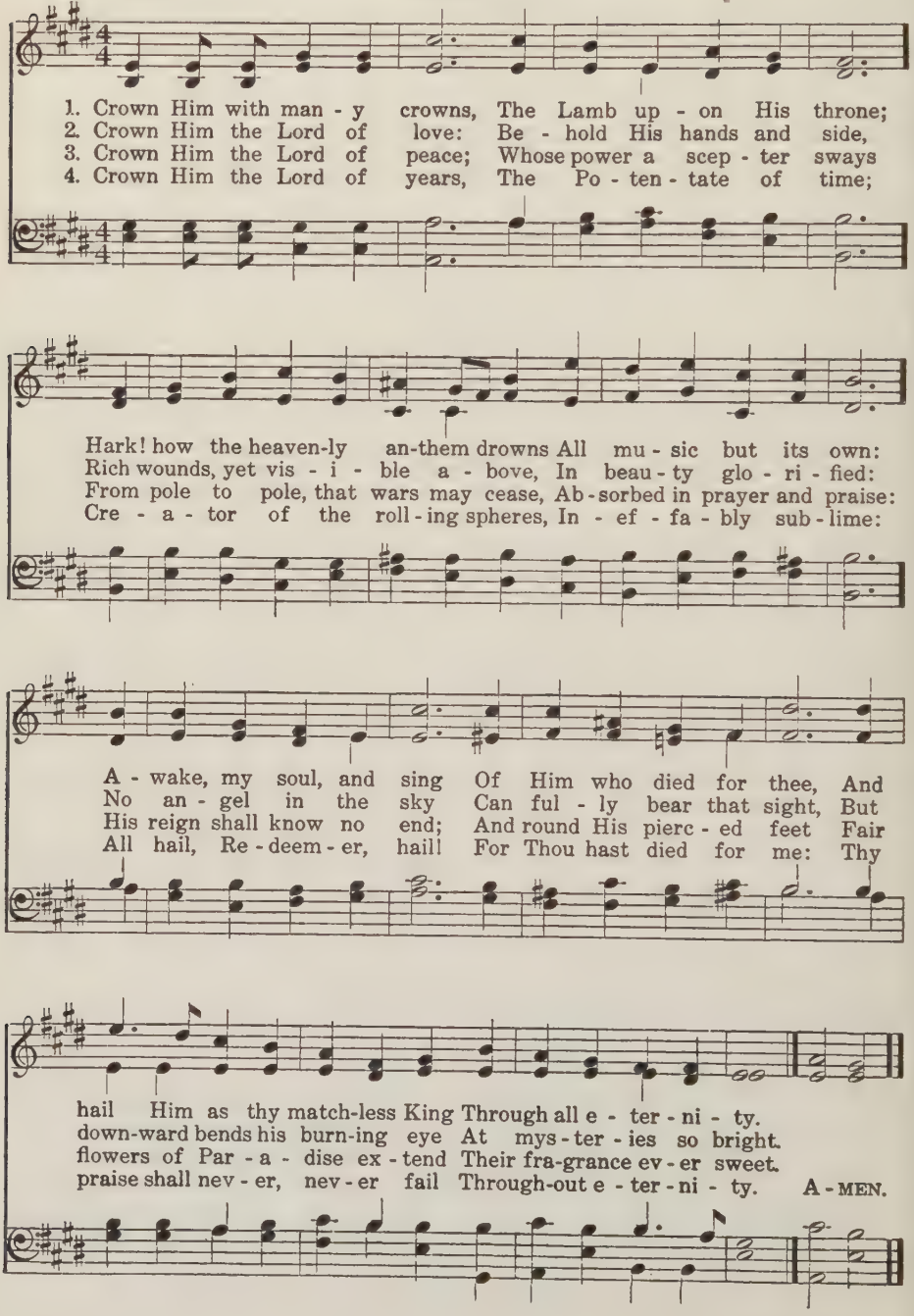
5. He will give grace and glory,
He will give grace and glory;
His cross before me,
His banner o'er me,
So I'm not afraid.

6. So we go singing onward,
So we go singing onward;
We're pressing upward,
We're marching Homeward
To Him, unafraid.

**Translated into Chinese, widely distributed, used by heroic missionaries, taken up by students, then by civilians and soldiers, and used by the masses moving westward, and later, on return marches, after defeat of Japan. It is "A Mighty Fortress" hymn used by God's Spirit in providential timeliness, and is good for all soldiers of the Cross, in fulfilment of the angelic injunction, "Fear not."*

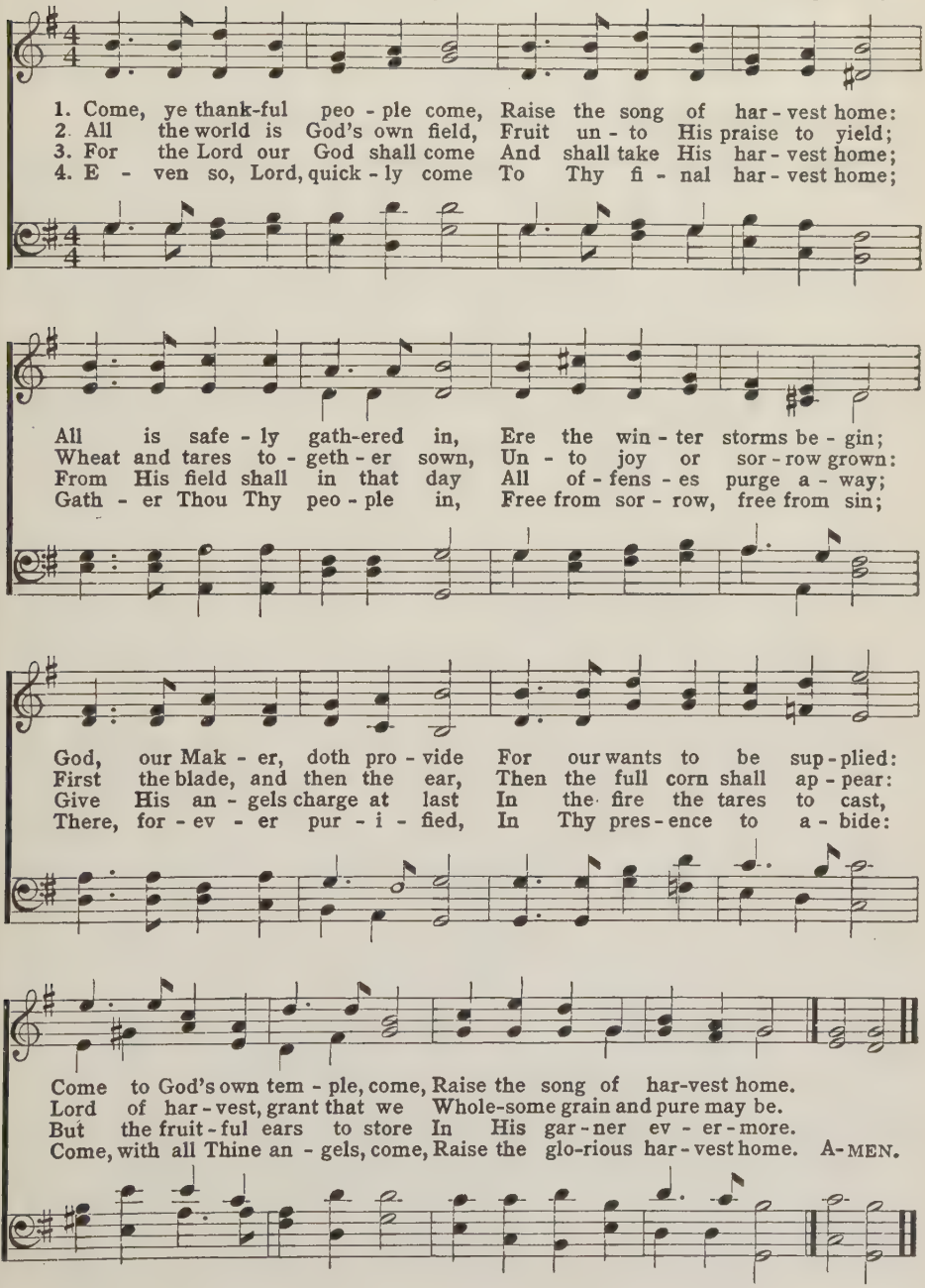
First published in the U. S. A., by *The Presbyterian Survey*, Richmond, Va.

251 Crown Him with Many Crowns

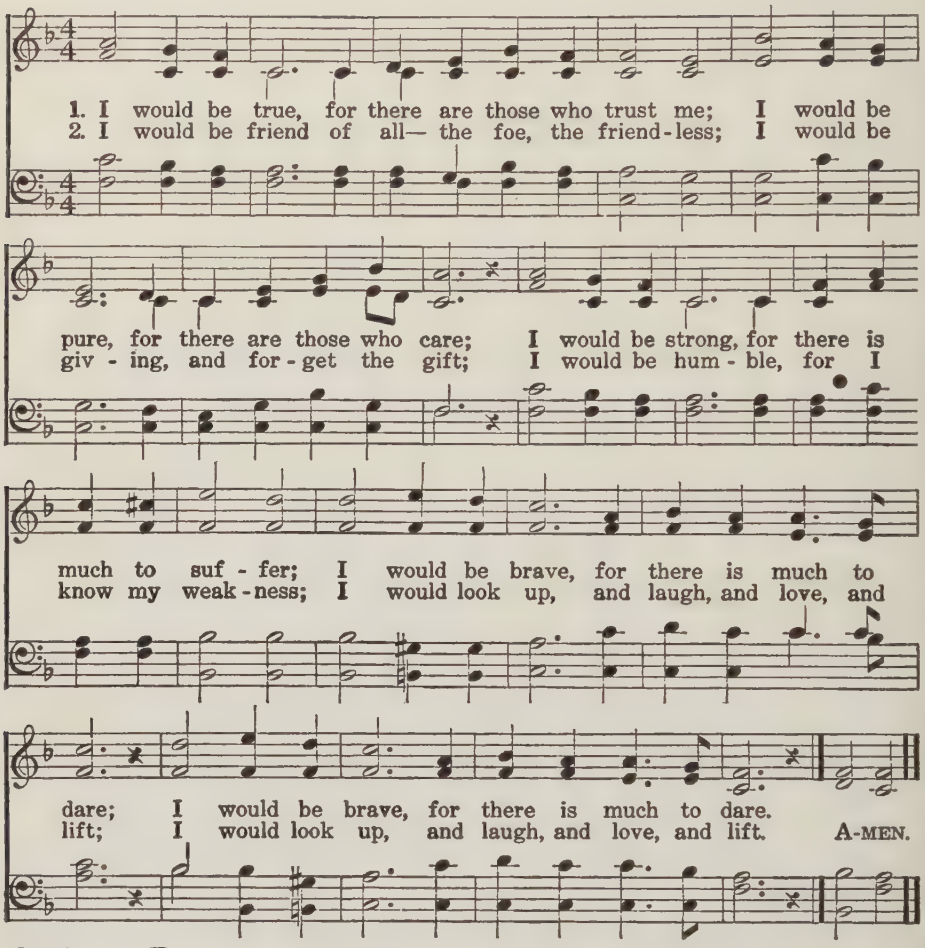
Matthew Bridges — DIADEMATA — George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - ter sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;
Hark! how the heaven-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
His reign shall know no end; And round His pierc - ed feet Fair
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me: Thy
hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his burn-ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come 252

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

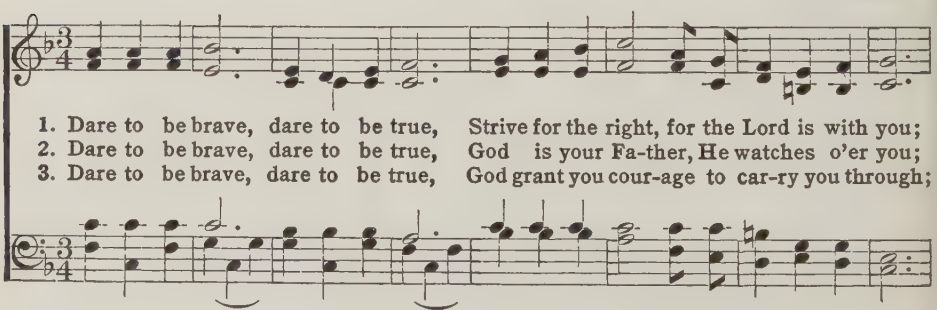
Henry Alford George J. Elvey

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple come, Raise the song of har - vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest home;
All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There, for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har - vest home. A-MEN.

253 I Would Be True

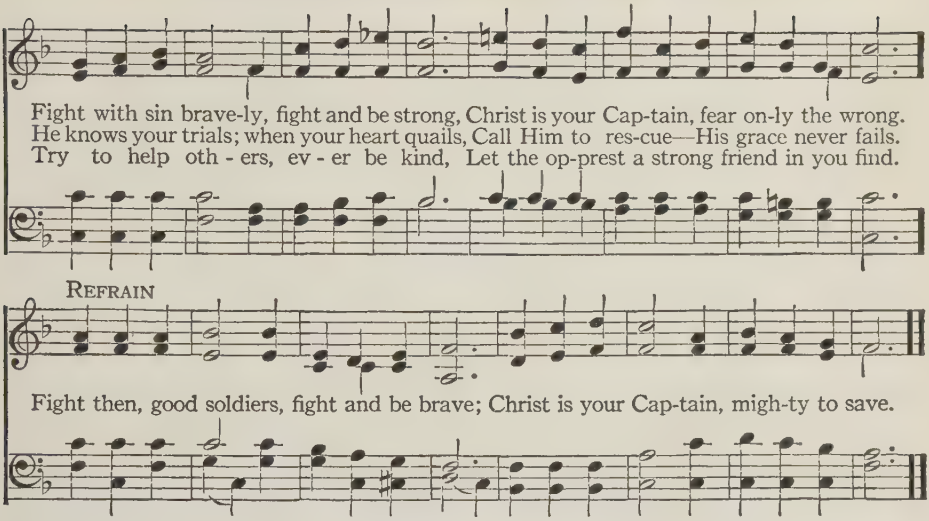
Howard Arnold Walter — PEEK — Joseph Yates Peek

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend-less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I
much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

254 Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

W. J. Rooper — Duncan Hume

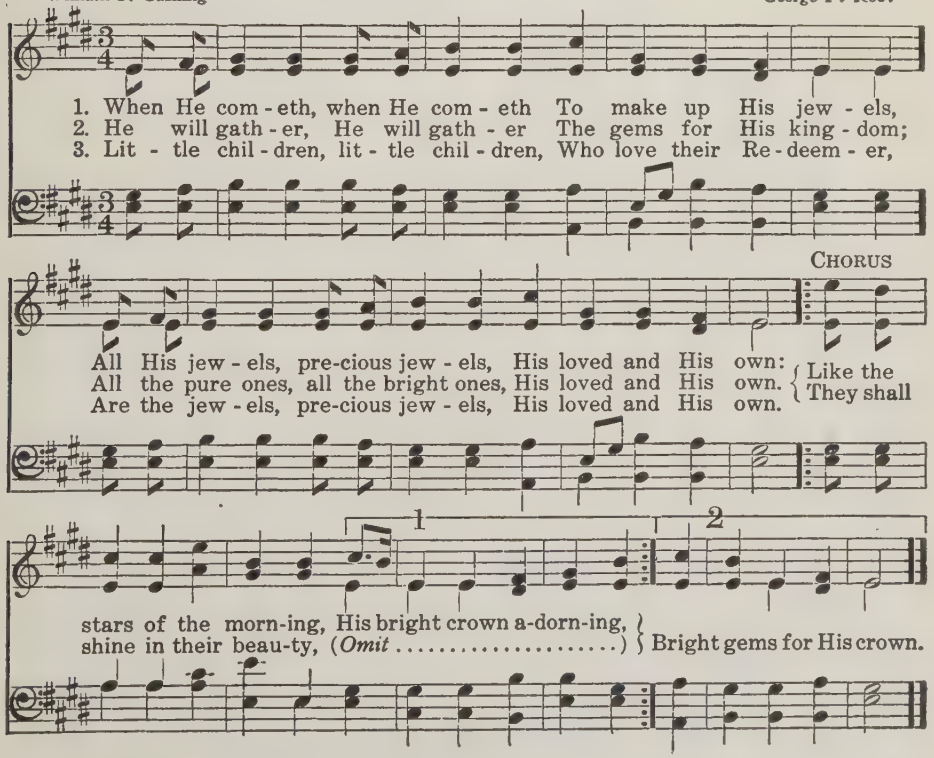

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the Lord is with you;
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa-ther, He watches o'er you;
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour-age to car-ry you through;

Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

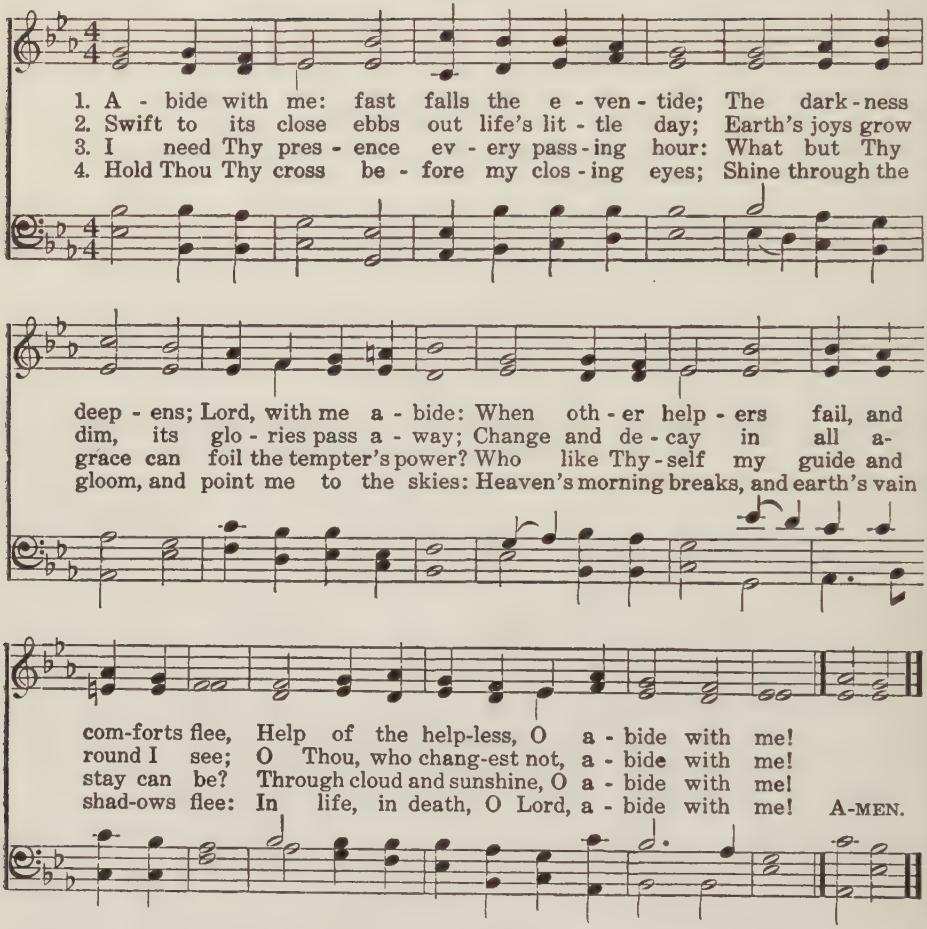

Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Cap-tain, fear on-ly the wrong.
He knows your trials; when your heart quails, Call Him to res-cue—His grace never fails.
Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind, Let the op-prest a strong friend in you find.
REFRAIN
Fight then, good soldiers, fight and be brave; Christ is your Cap-tain, migh-ty to save.

When He Cometh 255

William O. Cushing — George F. Root

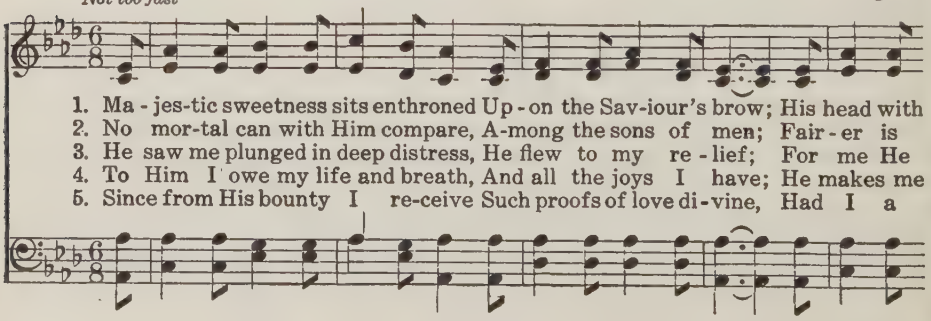

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom;
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,
CHORUS
All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
Like the
They shall
1
2
stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,
shine in their beau-ty, (Omit .....)
Bright gems for His crown.

256 Abide with Me

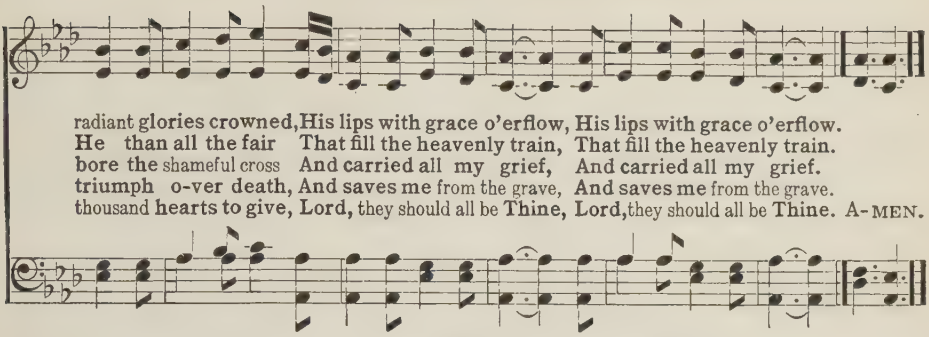
Henry F. Lyte — EVENTIDE — William H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thy - self my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me!
shad-ows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

257 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Samuel Stennett — *Not too fast* — ORTONVILLE — Thomas Hastings

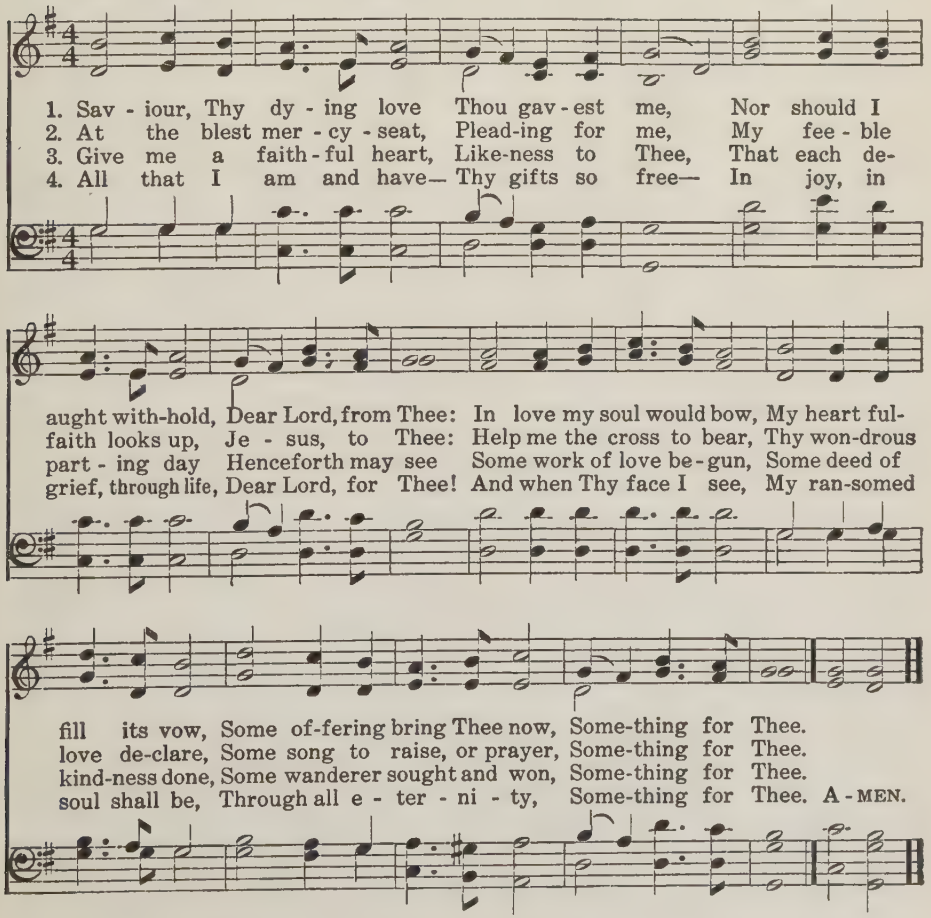

1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-iour's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me
5. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di - vine, Had I a

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned


radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train, That fill the heavenly train.
bore the shameful cross And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
triumph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine. A-MEN.

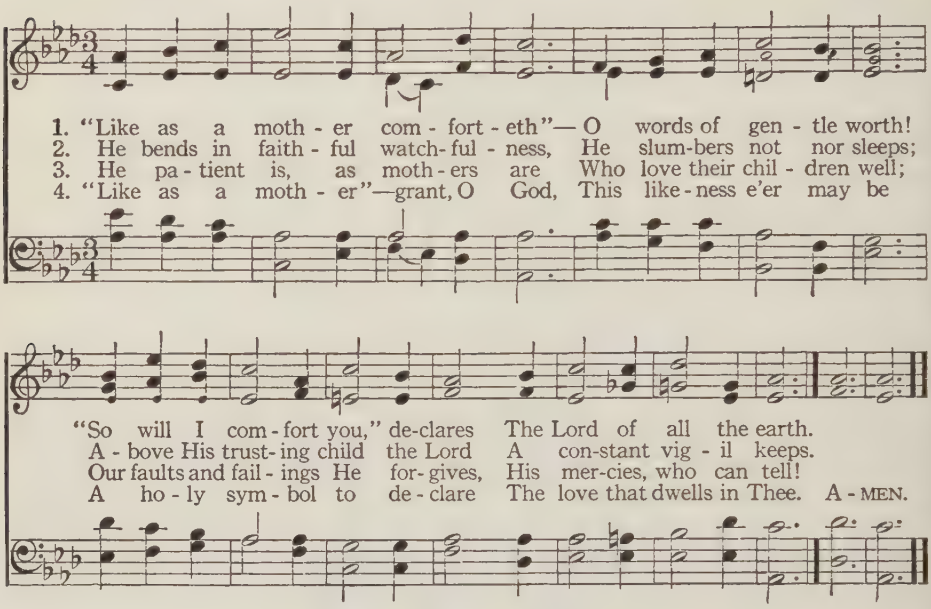
Saviour, Thy Dying Love 258

Sylvanus D. Phelps — SOMETHING FOR THEE — Robert Lowry


1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like-ness to Thee, That each de-
4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy won-drous
part - ing day Henceforth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed
fill its vow, Some of-fering bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
love de-clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some-thing for Thee.
kind-ness done, Some wanderer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee. A-MEN.

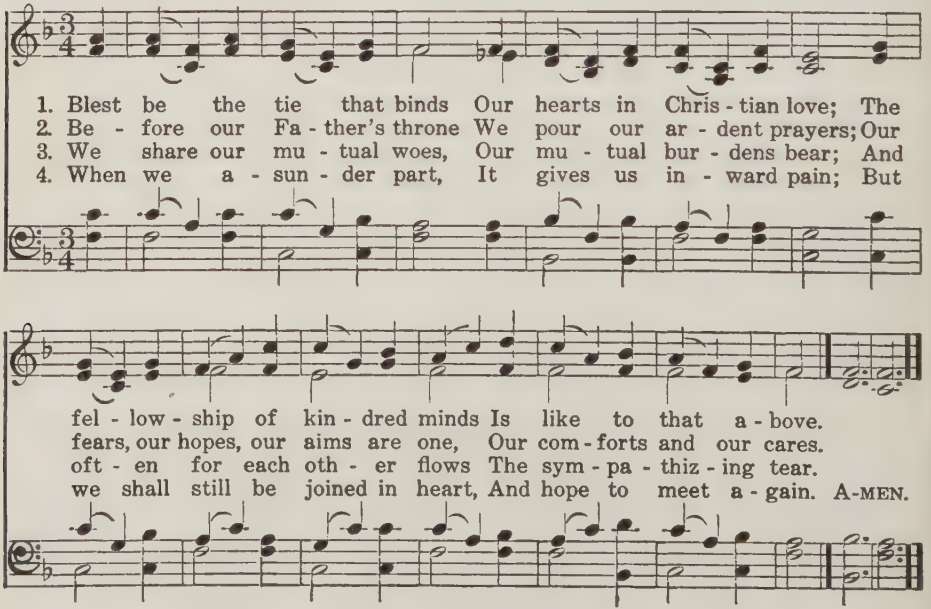
259 "Like As a Mother Comforteth"

William M. Runyan — BEATITUDO — John B. Dykes


1. "Like as a moth - er com - fort - eth"— O words of gen - tle worth!
2. He bends in faith - ful watch - ful - ness, He slum-bers not nor sleeps;
3. He pa - tient is, as moth - ers are Who love their chil - dren well;
4. "Like as a moth - er"—grant, O God, This like - ness e'er may be
"So will I com - fort you," de-clares The Lord of all the earth.
A - bove His trust - ing child the Lord A con-stant vig - il keeps.
Our faults and fail - ings He for - gives, His mer-cies, who can tell!
A ho - ly sym - bol to de - clare The love that dwells in Thee. A - MEN.

260 Blest Be the Tie

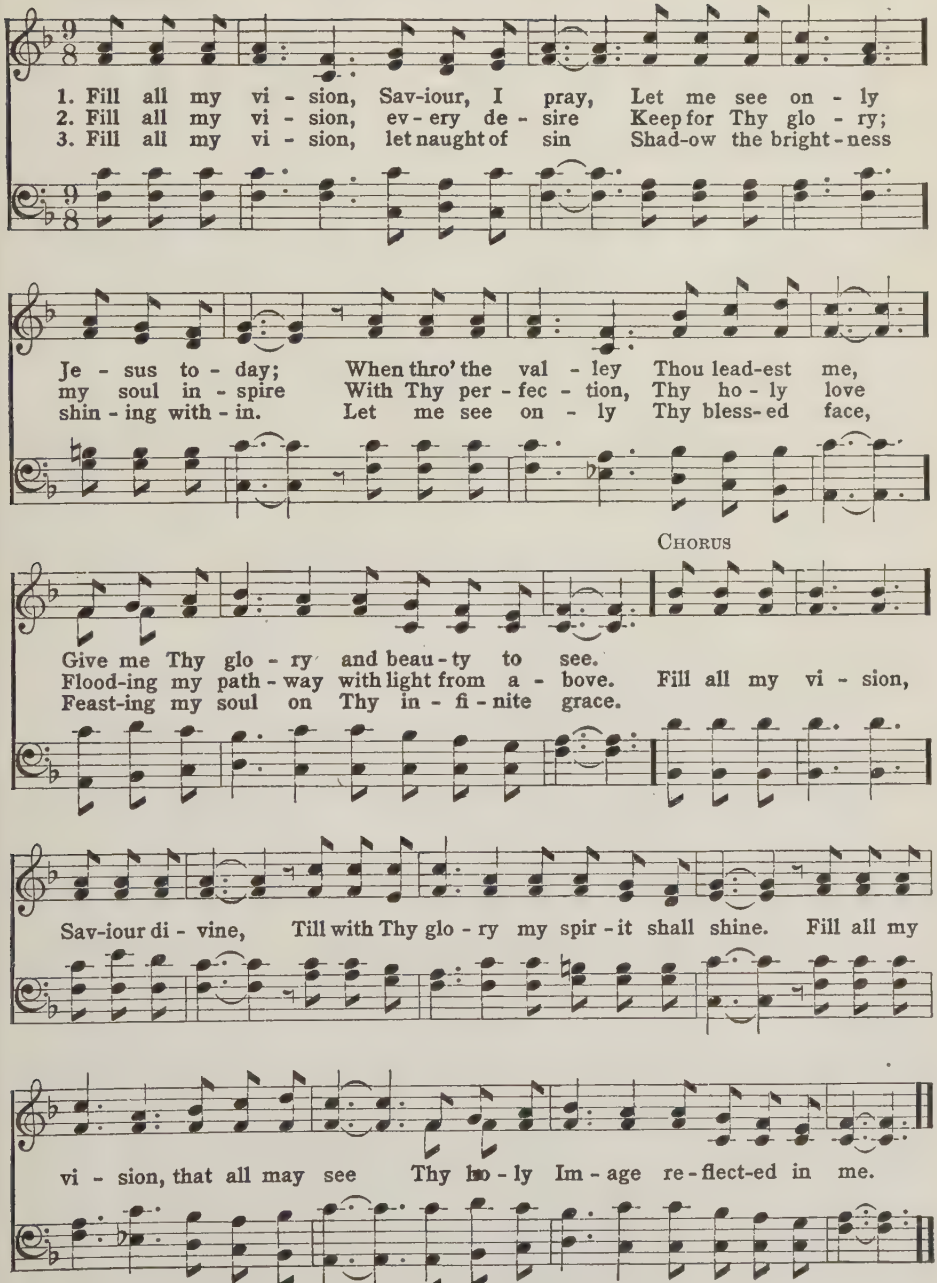
John Fawcett — DENNIS — J. H. Georg Nägeli


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

Fill All My Vision

261

Avis B. Christiansen

Homer Hammontree

1. Fill all my vi - sion, Sav-iour, I pray, Let me see on - ly
2. Fill all my vi - sion, ev - ery de - sire Keep for Thy glo - ry;
3. Fill all my vi - sion, let naught of sin Shad-ow the bright - ness
Je - sus to - day; When thro' the val - ley Thou lead-est me,
my soul in - spire With Thy per - fec - tion, Thy ho - ly love
shin - ing with - in. Let me see on - ly Thy bless-ed face,
CHORUS
Give me Thy glo - ry and beau - ty to see.
Flood-ing my path - way with light from a - bove. Fill all my vi - sion,
Feast-ing my soul on Thy in - fi - nite grace.
Sav-iour di - vine, Till with Thy glo - ry my spir - it shall shine. Fill all my
vi - sion, that all may see Thy ho - ly Im - age re - flect-ed in me.

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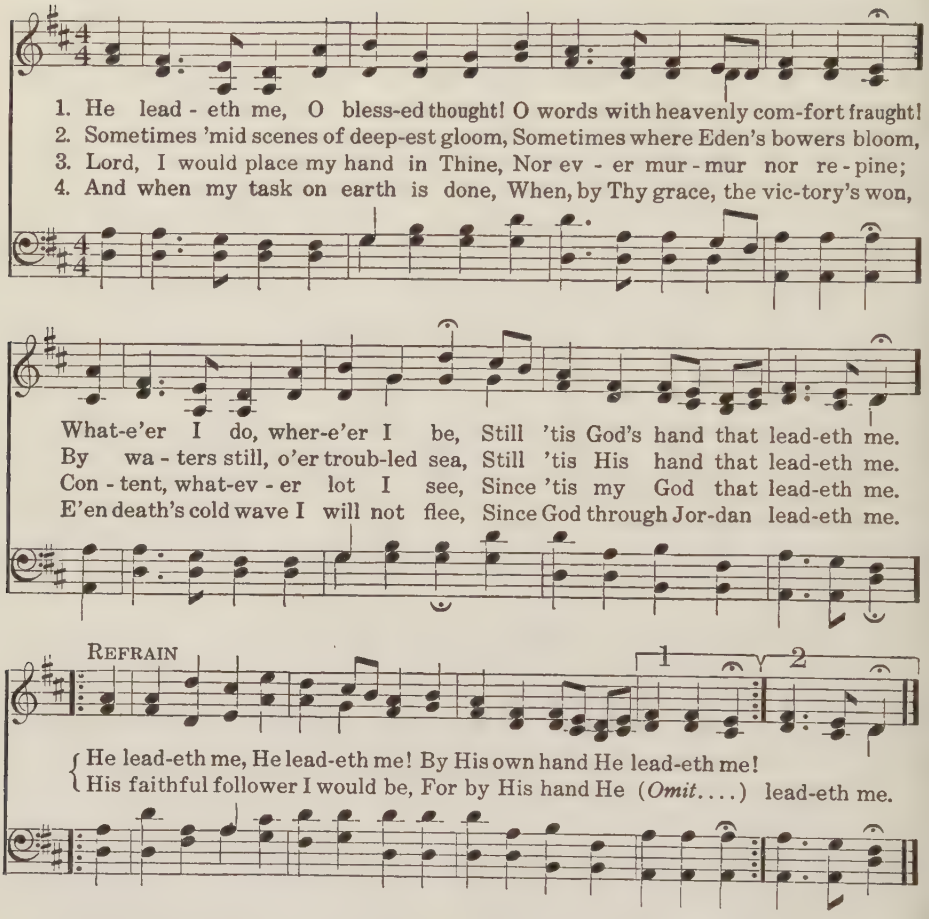
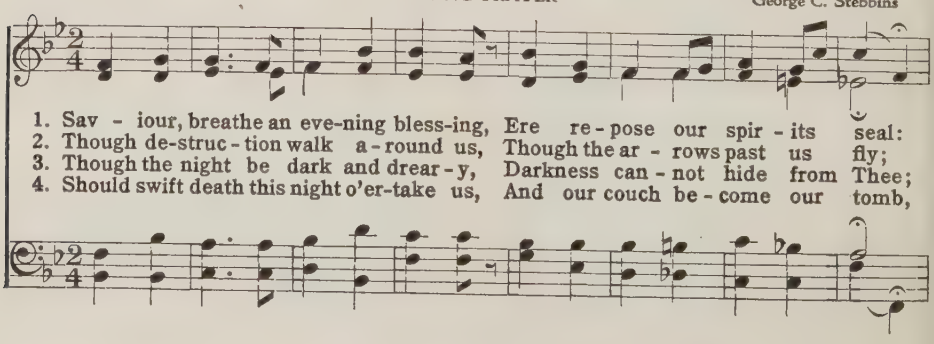
262 He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore — William B. Bradbury

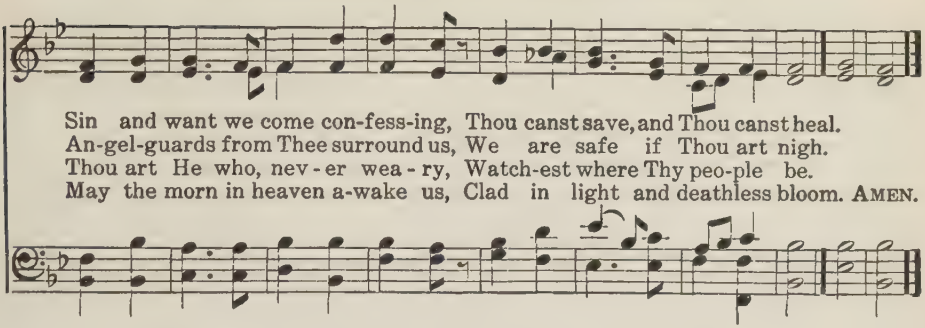

1. He lead - eth me, O bless-ed thought! O words with heavenly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor-dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
1
2
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me!
His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He (Omit....) lead-eth me.

263 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

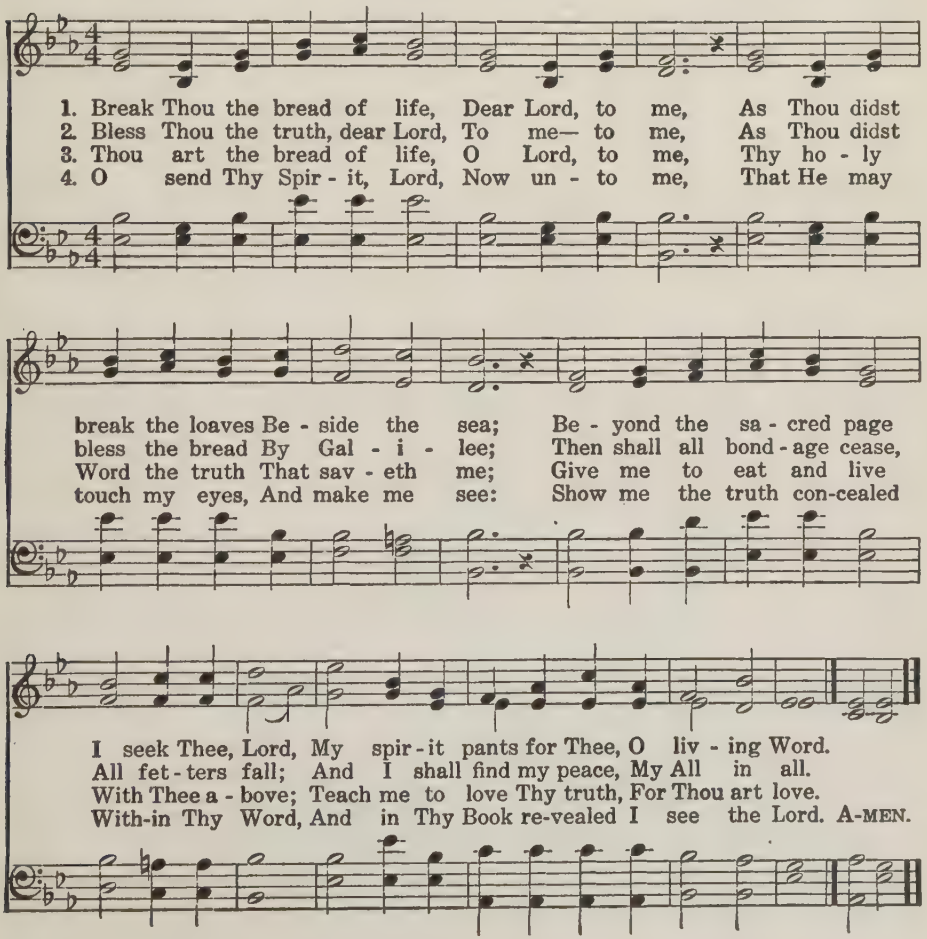
James Edmeston — EVENING PRAYER — George C. Stebbins


1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal:
2. Though de-struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly;
3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

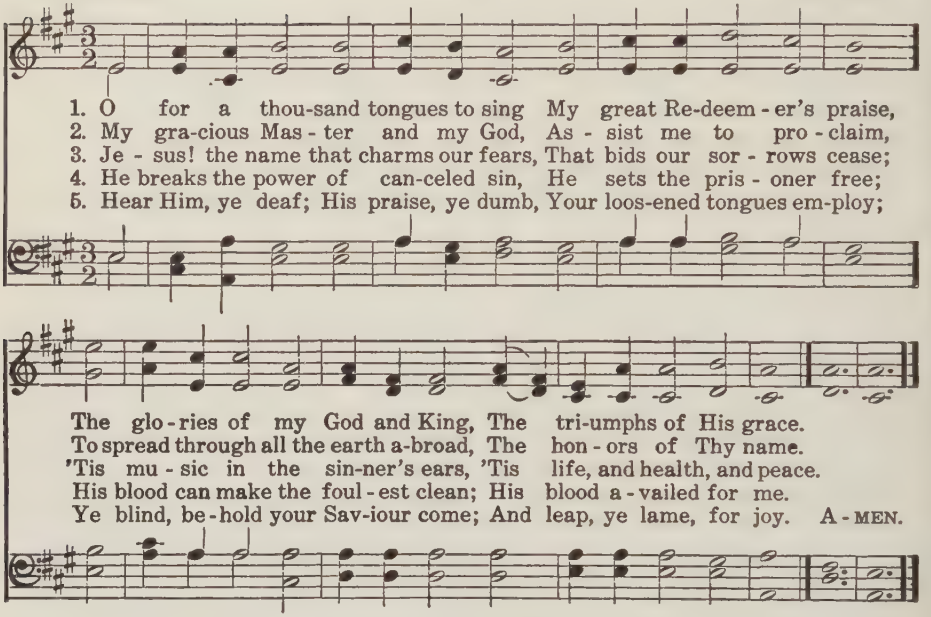

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
An-gel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heaven a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. AMEN.

Break Thou the Bread of Life 264

Mary Ann Lathbury BREAD OF LIFE William F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me, As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live
touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed
I seek Thee, Lord, My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
With-in Thy Word, And in Thy Book re-vealed I see the Lord. A-MEN.

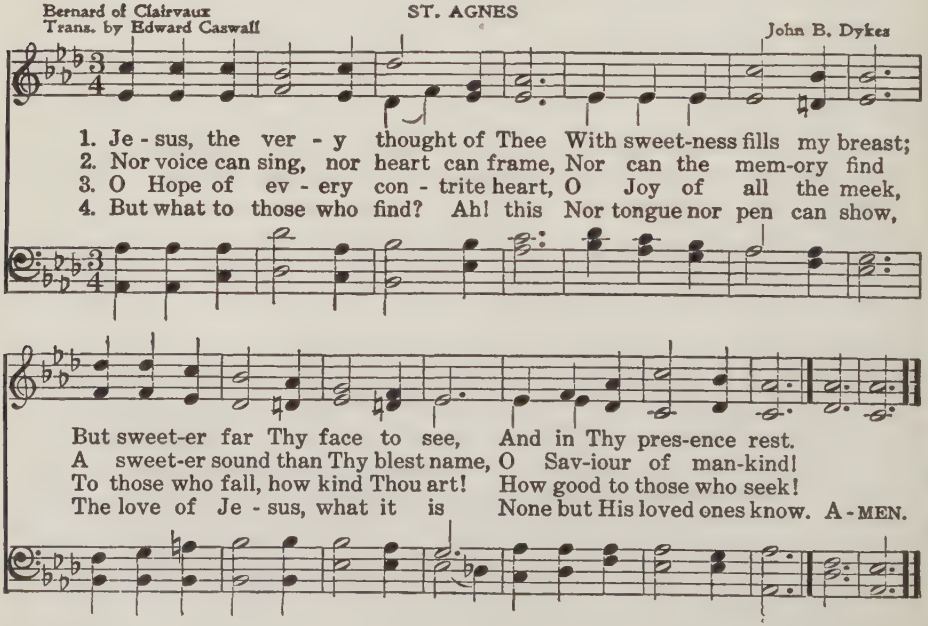
265 O for a Thousand Tongues

Charles Wesley. AZMON Carl G. Glaser Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the power of can-celed sin, He sets the pris-oner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread through all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-iour come; And leap, ye lame, for joy. A-MEN.

266 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

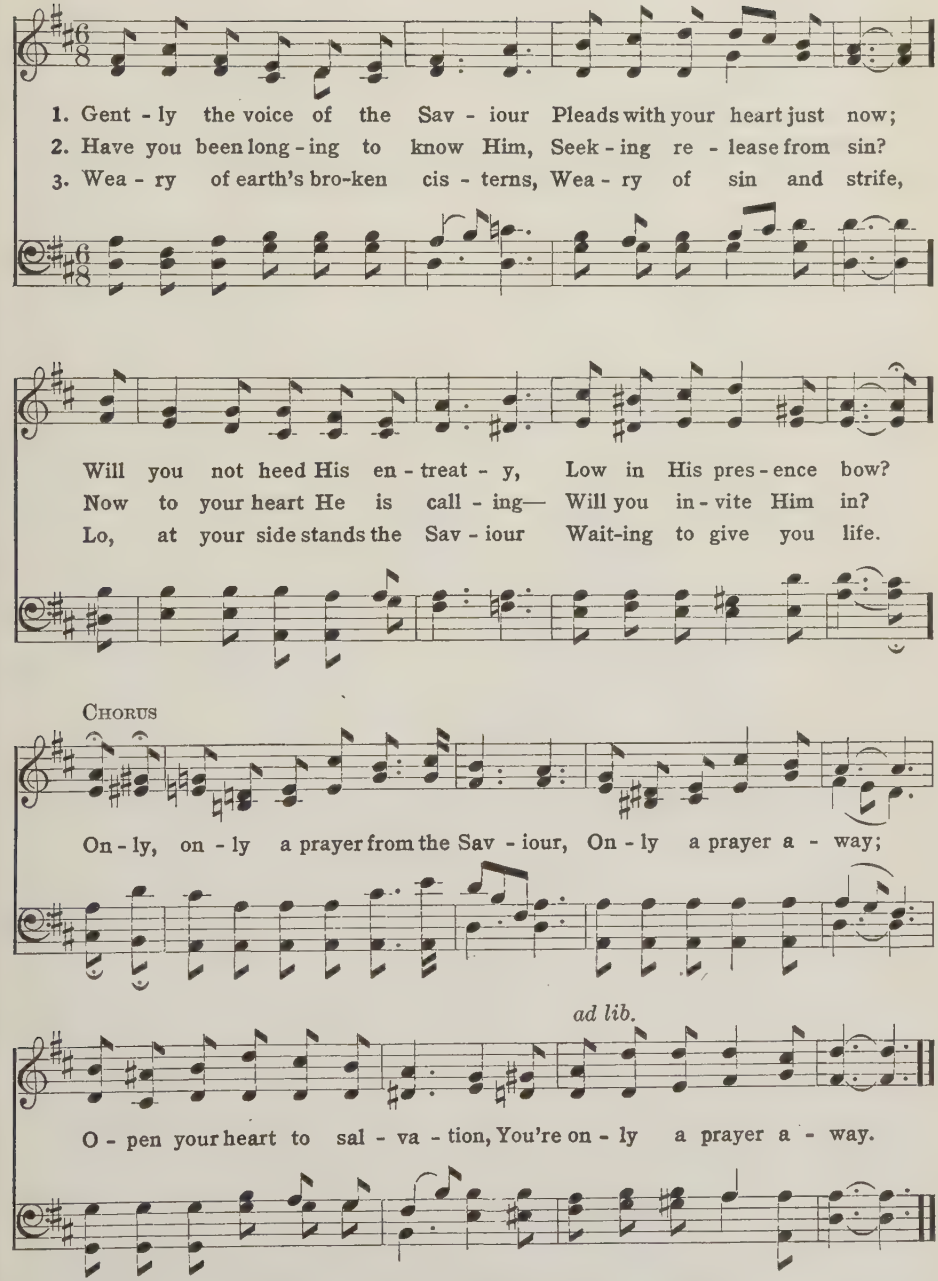
Bernard of Clairvaux Trans. by Edward Caswall ST. AGNES John B. Dykes


1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ory find
3. O Hope of ev-ery con-trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show,
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je-sus, what it is None but His loved ones know. A-MEN.

Only a Prayer Away

Frances J. Roberts

George S. Schuler


1. Gent - ly the voice of the Sav - iour Pleads with your heart just now;
2. Have you been long - ing to know Him, Seek - ing re - lease from sin?
3. Wea - ry of earth's bro-ken cis - terns, Wea - ry of sin and strife,
Will you not heed His en - treat - y, Low in His pres - ence bow?
Now to your heart He is call - ing— Will you in - vite Him in?
Lo, at your side stands the Sav - iour Wait-ing to give you life.
Chorus
On - ly, on - ly a prayer from the Sav - iour, On - ly a prayer a - way;
ad lib.
O - pen your heart to sal - va - tion, You're on - ly a prayer a - way.

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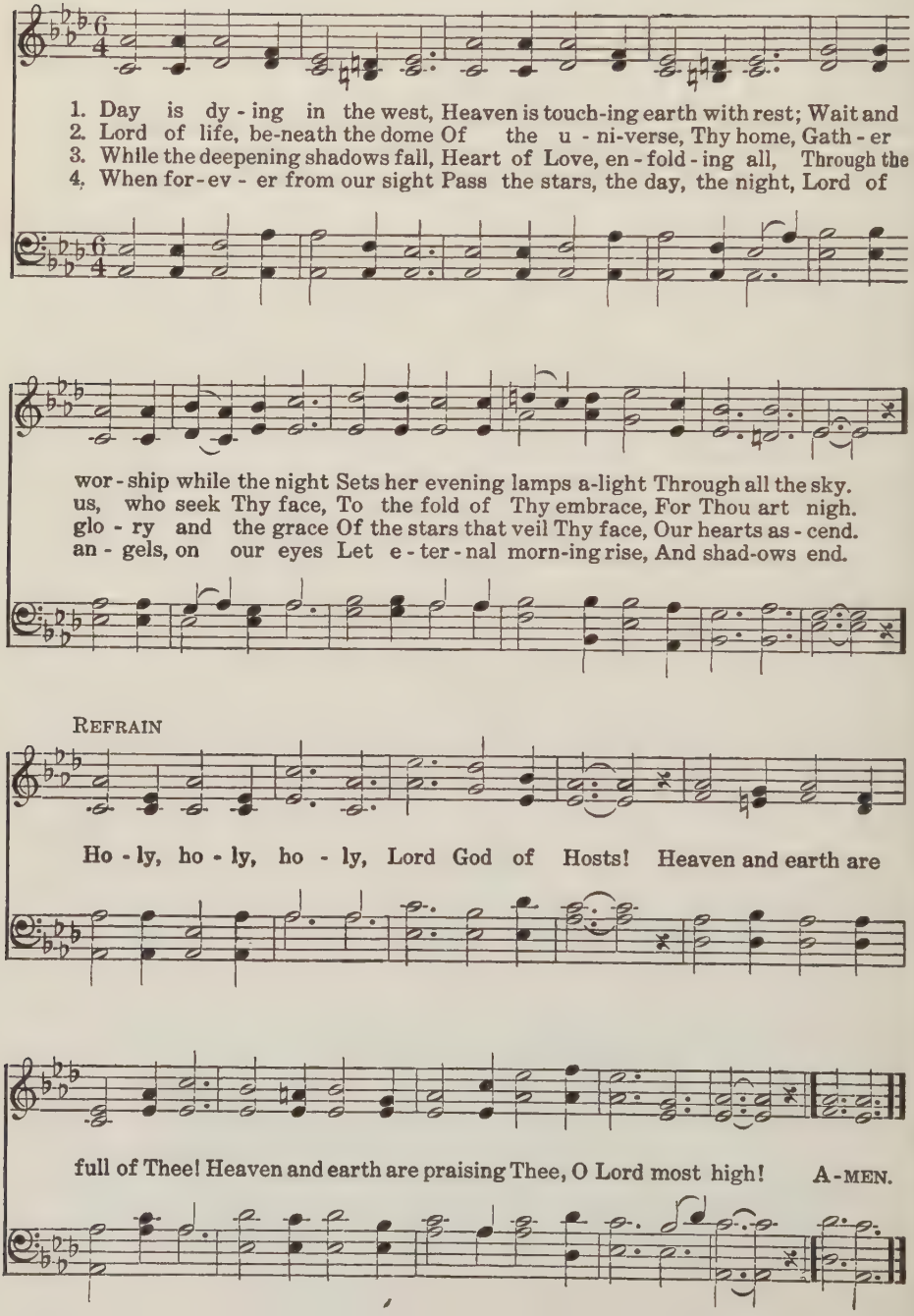
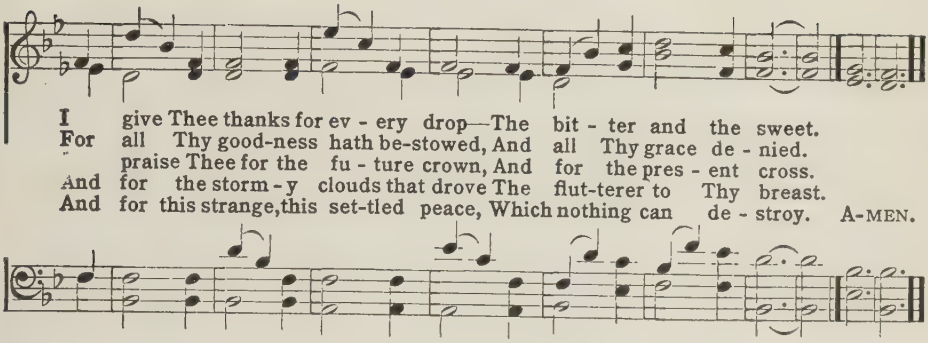
268 Day Is Dying in the West

Mary A. Lathbury — CHAUTAUQUA — William F. Sherwin

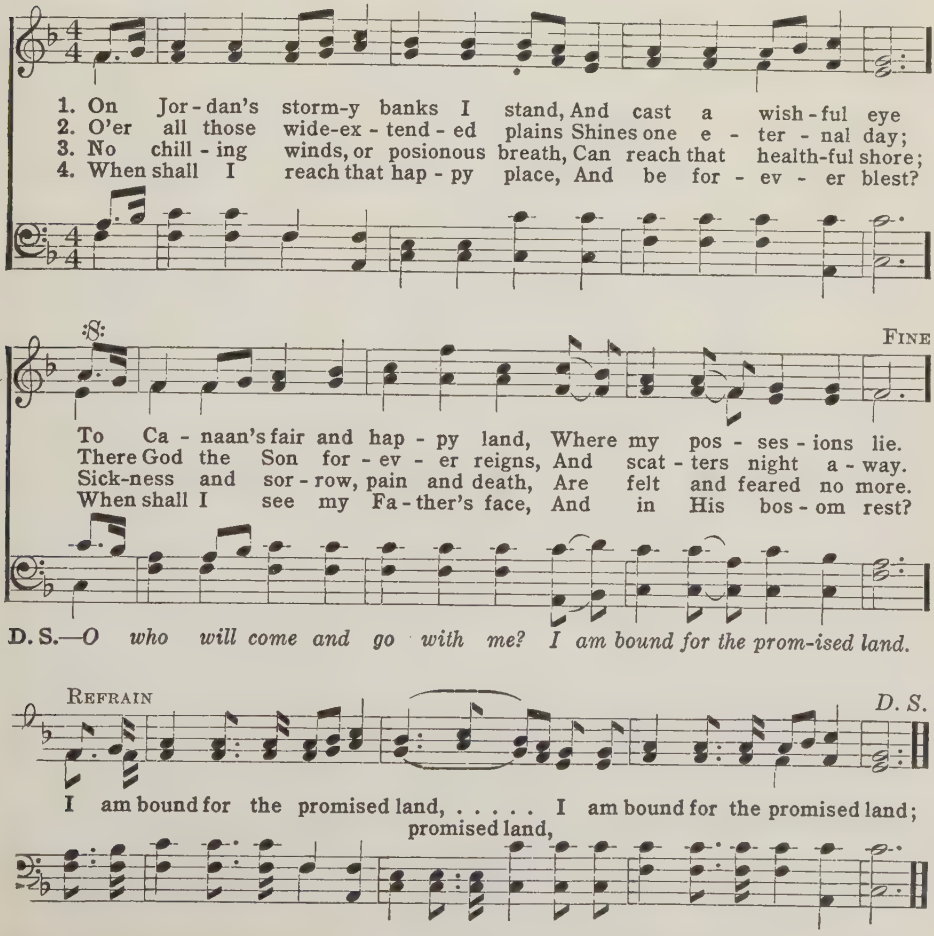

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Through the
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor - ship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Through all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.
REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are
full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.

O Thou, Whose Bounty


I give Thee thanks for ev - ery drop—The bit - ter and the sweet.
For all Thy good-ness hath be-stowed, And all Thy grace de - nied.
praise Thee for the fu - ture crown, And for the pres - ent cross.
And for the storm - y clouds that drove The flut-terer to Thy breast.
And for this strange, this set-tled peace, Which nothing can de - stroy. A-MEN.

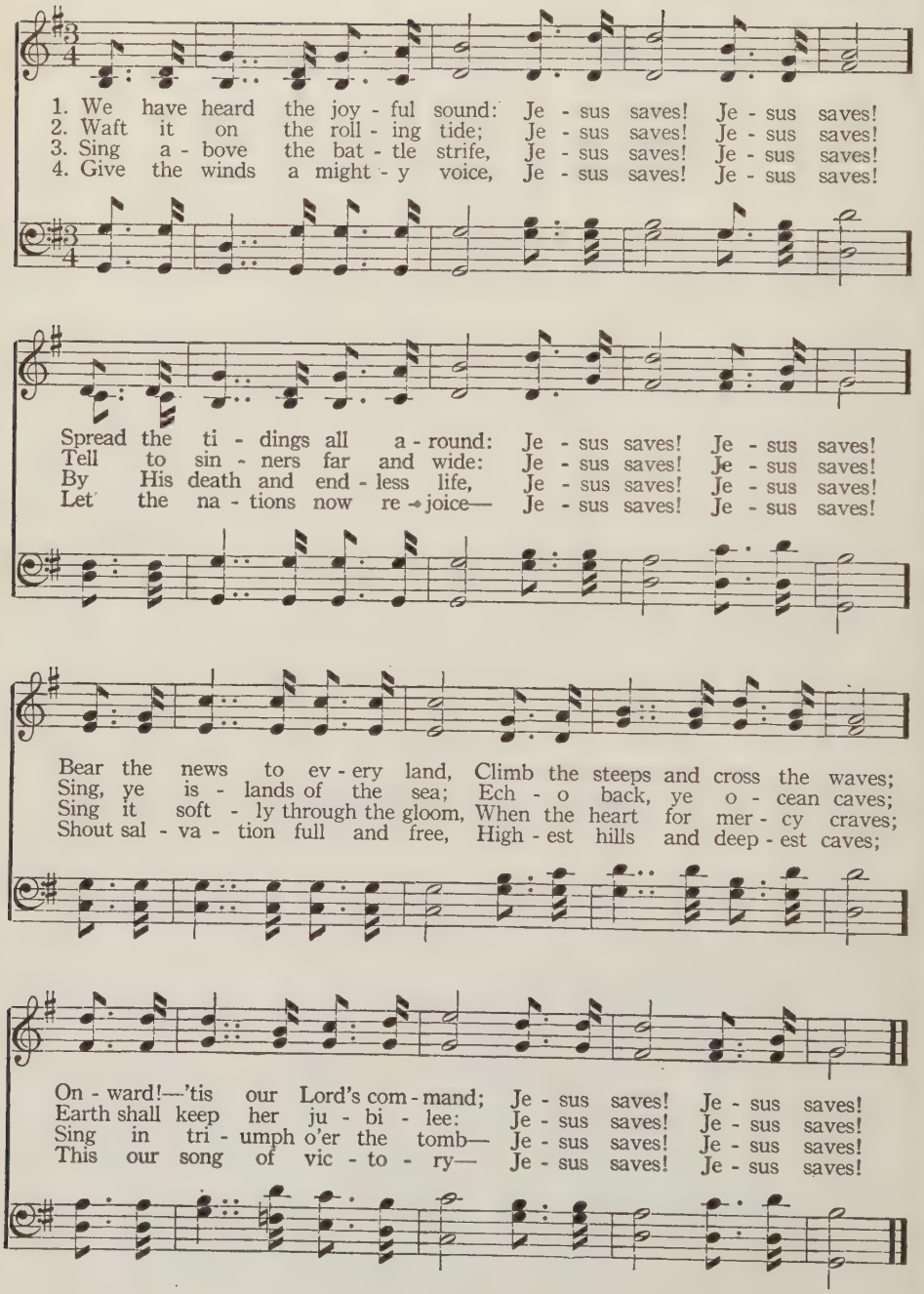
On Jordan's Stormy Banks 273

Samuel Stennett

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill - ing winds, or posionous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
:S:
FINE
To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - ions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick-ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
D. S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.
REFRAIN
D. S.
I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

274 Jesus Saves

Priscilla J. Owens — William J. Kirkpatrick

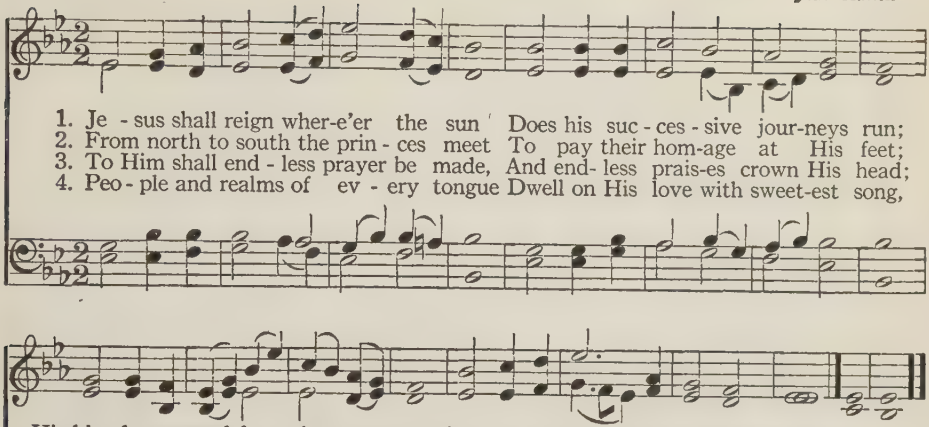

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Jesus Shall Reign 275

From Psalm 72
Isaac Watts

DUKE STREET

John Hatton

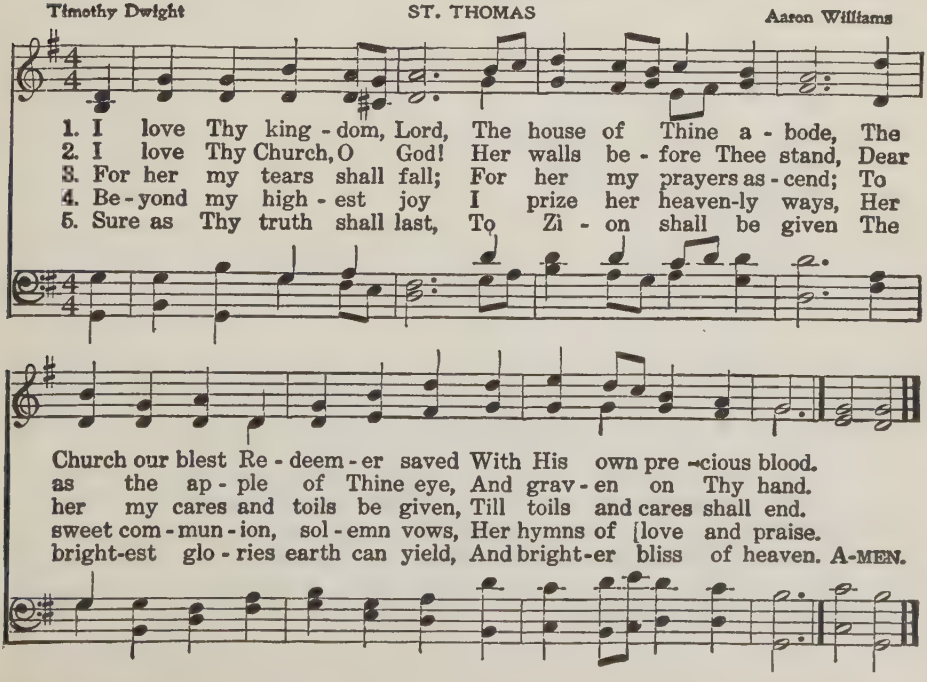

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end- less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
While west-ern em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.
His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-ery morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
And in - fant voic - es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His name. A-MEN.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord 276

Timothy Dwight

ST. THOMAS

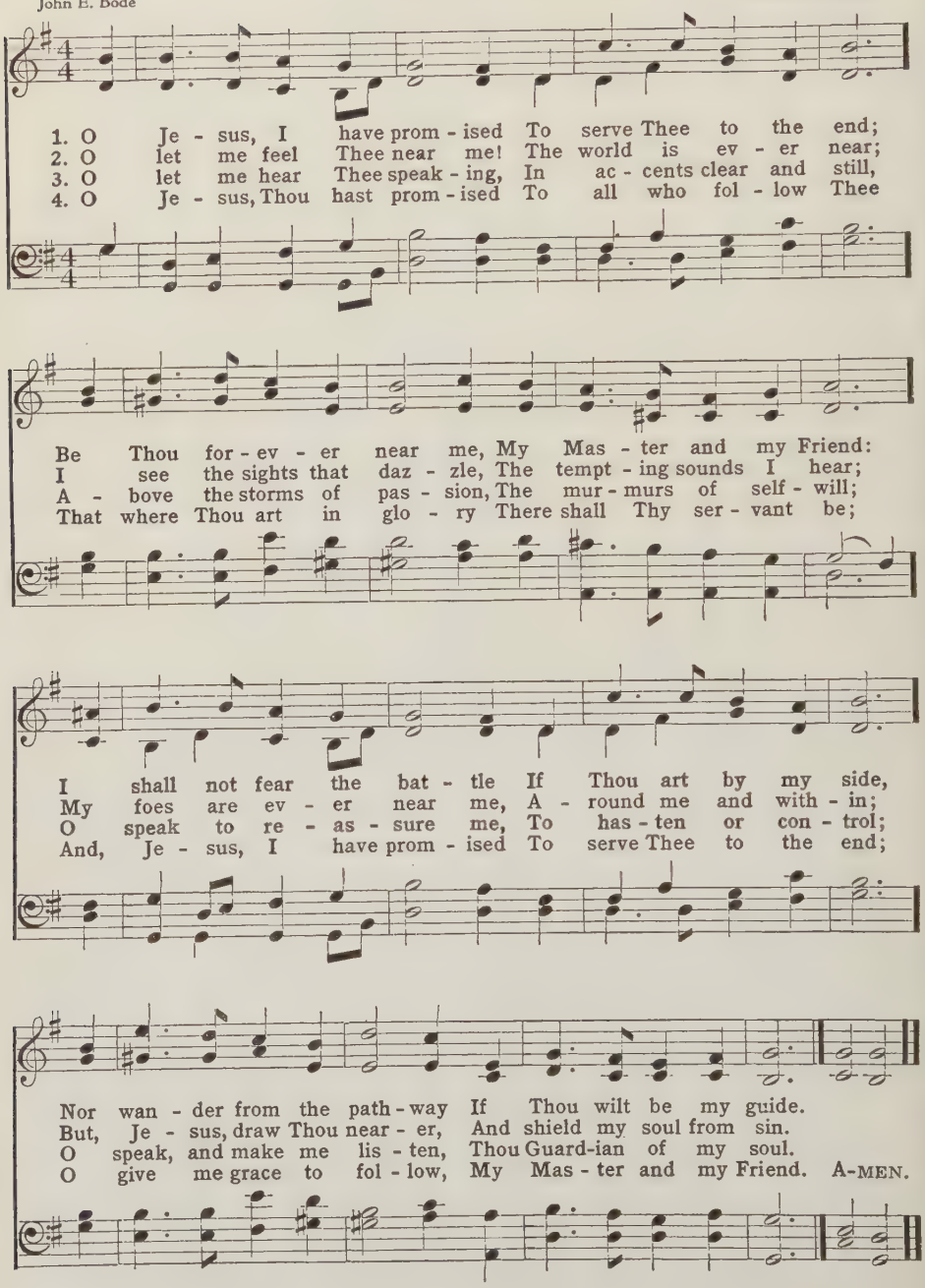
Aaron Williams


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven-ly ways, Her
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given The
Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A-MEN.

277 O Jesus, I Have Promised

ANGEL'S STORY

John E. Bode — Arthur H. Mann

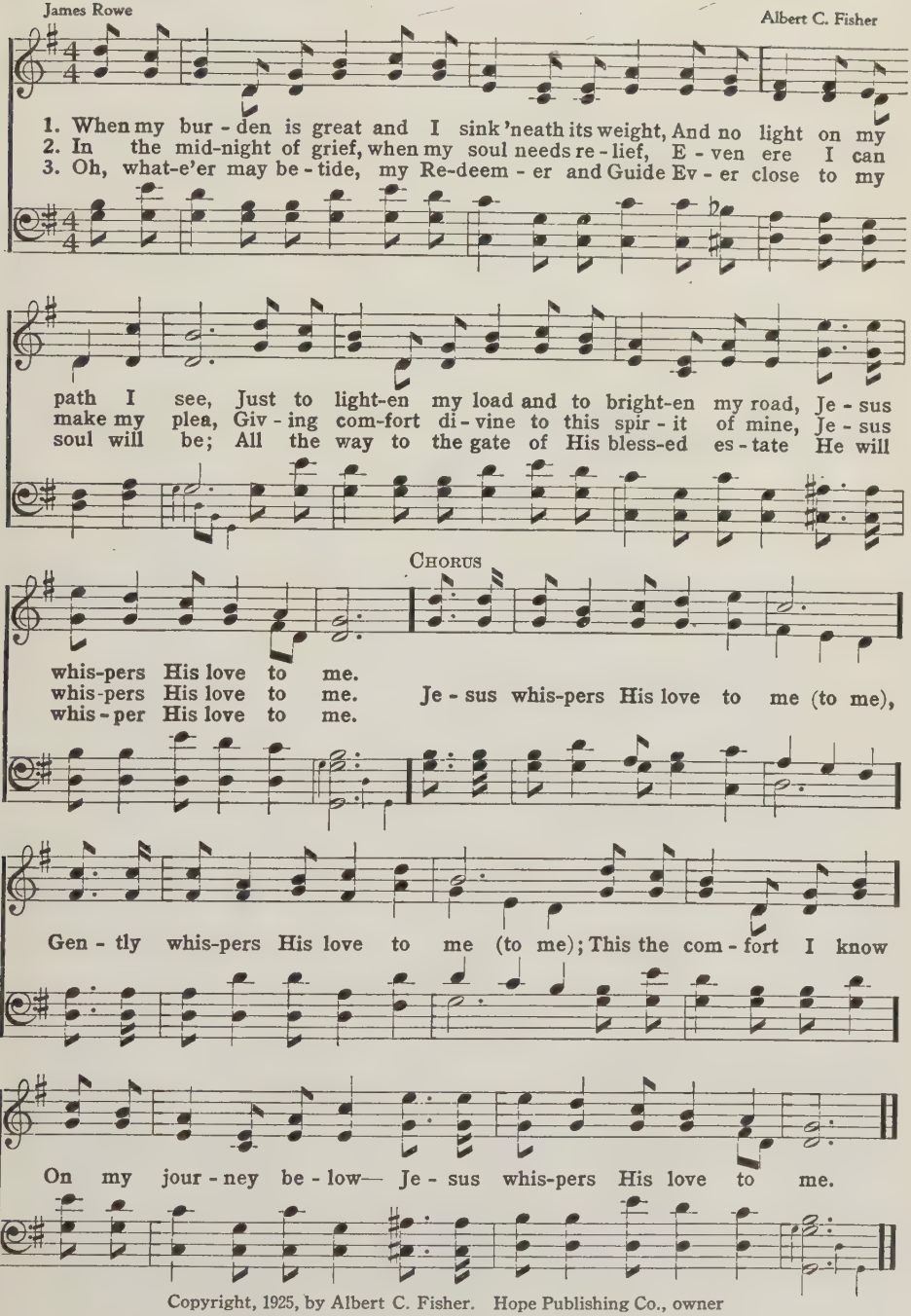

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

Jesus Whispers His Love

278

James Rowe

Albert C. Fisher


1. When my bur - den is great and I sink 'neath its weight, And no light on my
2. In the mid-night of grief, when my soul needs re - lief, E - ven ere I can
3. Oh, what-e'er may be - tide, my Re-deem - er and Guide Ev - er close to my
path I see, Just to light-en my load and to bright-en my road, Je - sus
make my plea, Giv - ing com-fort di - vine to this spir - it of mine, Je - sus
soul will be; All the way to the gate of His bless-ed es - tate He will
Chorus
whis-pers His love to me.
whis-pers His love to me.
whis - per His love to me.
Je - sus whis-pers His love to me (to me),
Gen - tly whis-pers His love to me (to me); This the com - fort I know
On my jour - ney be - low— Je - sus whis-pers His love to me.

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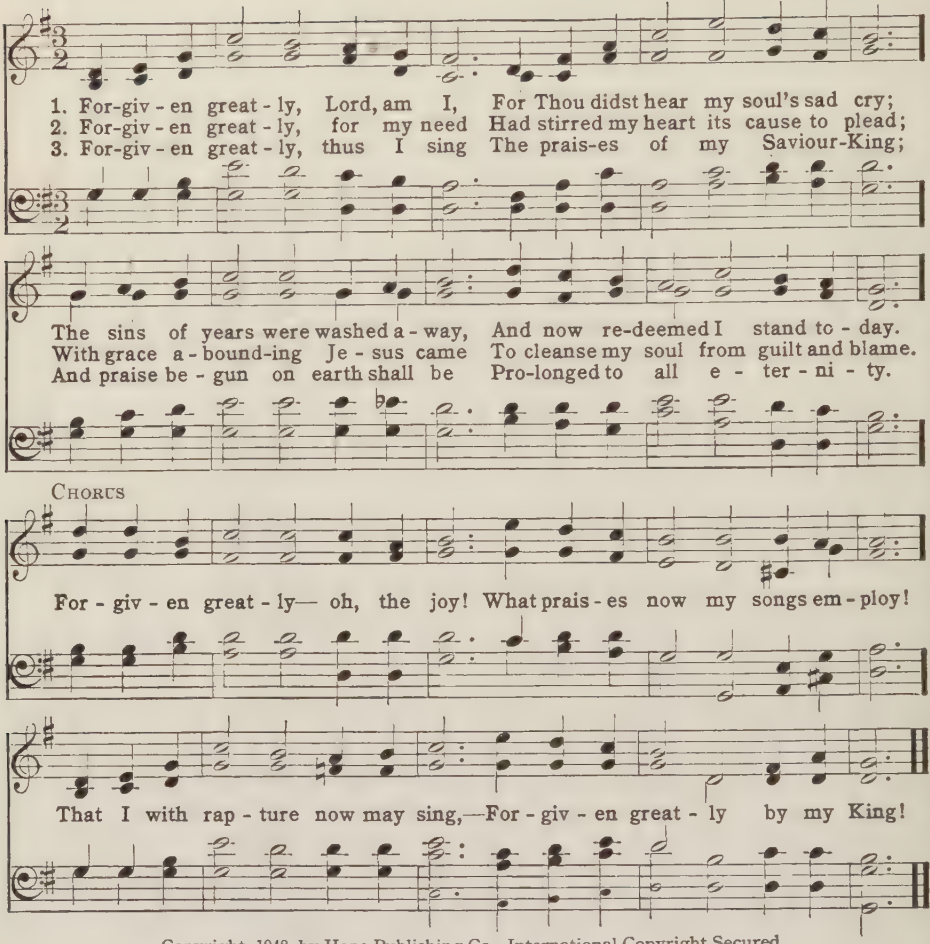
279 Forgiven Greatly

William M. Runyan — Henry Barraclough

1. For-giv - en great - ly, Lord, am I, For Thou didst hear my soul's sad cry;
2. For-giv - en great - ly, for my need Had stirred my heart its cause to plead;
3. For-giv - en great - ly, thus I sing The prais-es of my Saviour-King;
The sins of years were washed a - way, And now re-deemed I stand to - day.
With grace a - bound-ing Je - sus came To cleanse my soul from guilt and blame.
And praise be - gun on earth shall be Pro-longed to all e - ter - ni - ty.
CHORUS
For - giv - en great - ly— oh, the joy! What prais - es now my songs em - ploy!
That I with rap - ture now may sing,—For - giv - en great - ly by my King!

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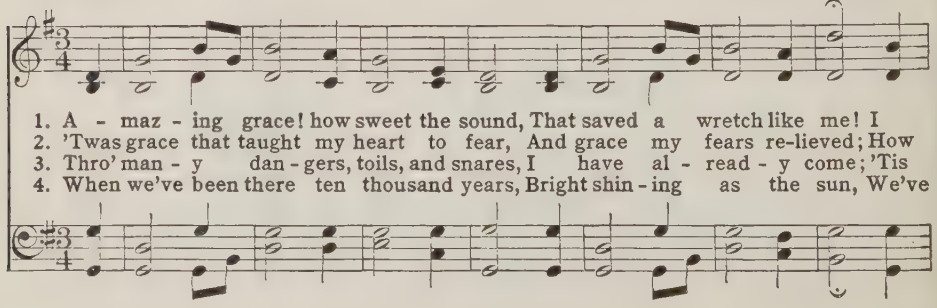
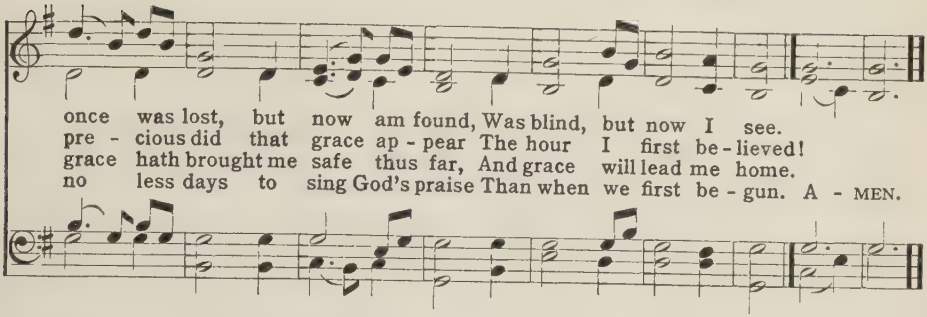
280 Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

AMAZING GRACE

John Newton — Early American Melody


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - ready come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

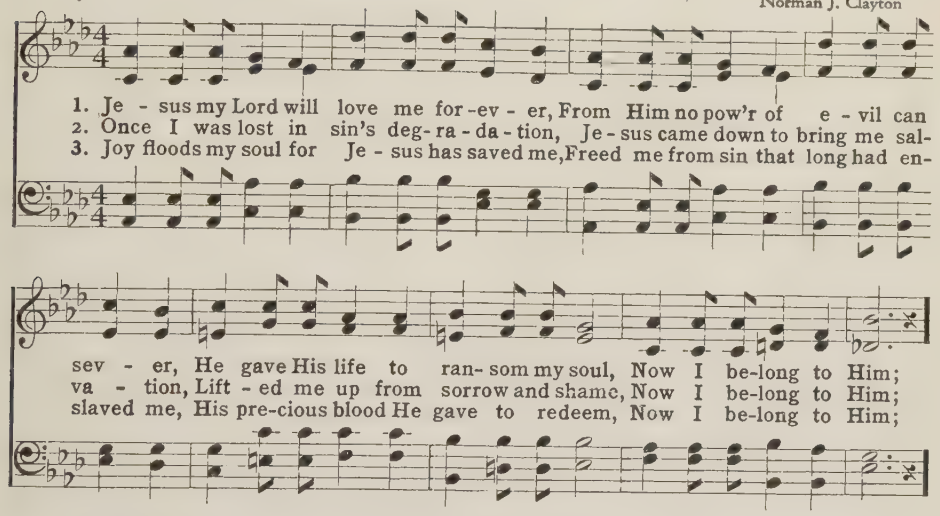
Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

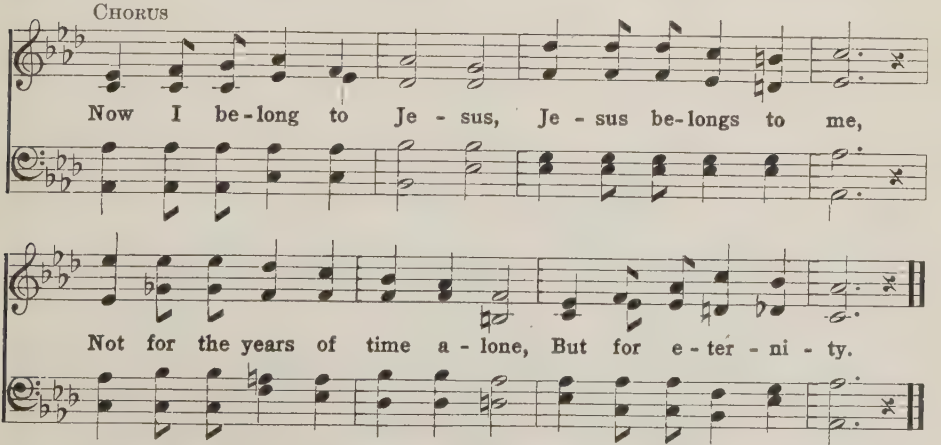

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A - MEN.

Now I Belong to Jesus 281

N. J. C.

Norman J. Clayton


1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of e - vil can
2. Once I was lost in sin's deg - ra - da - tion, Je - sus came down to bring me sal -
3. Joy floods my soul for Je - sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en -
sev - er, He gave His life to ran - som my soul, Now I be - long to Him;
va - tion, Lift - ed me up from sorrow and shame, Now I be - long to Him;
slaved me, His pre - cious blood He gave to redeem, Now I be - long to Him;



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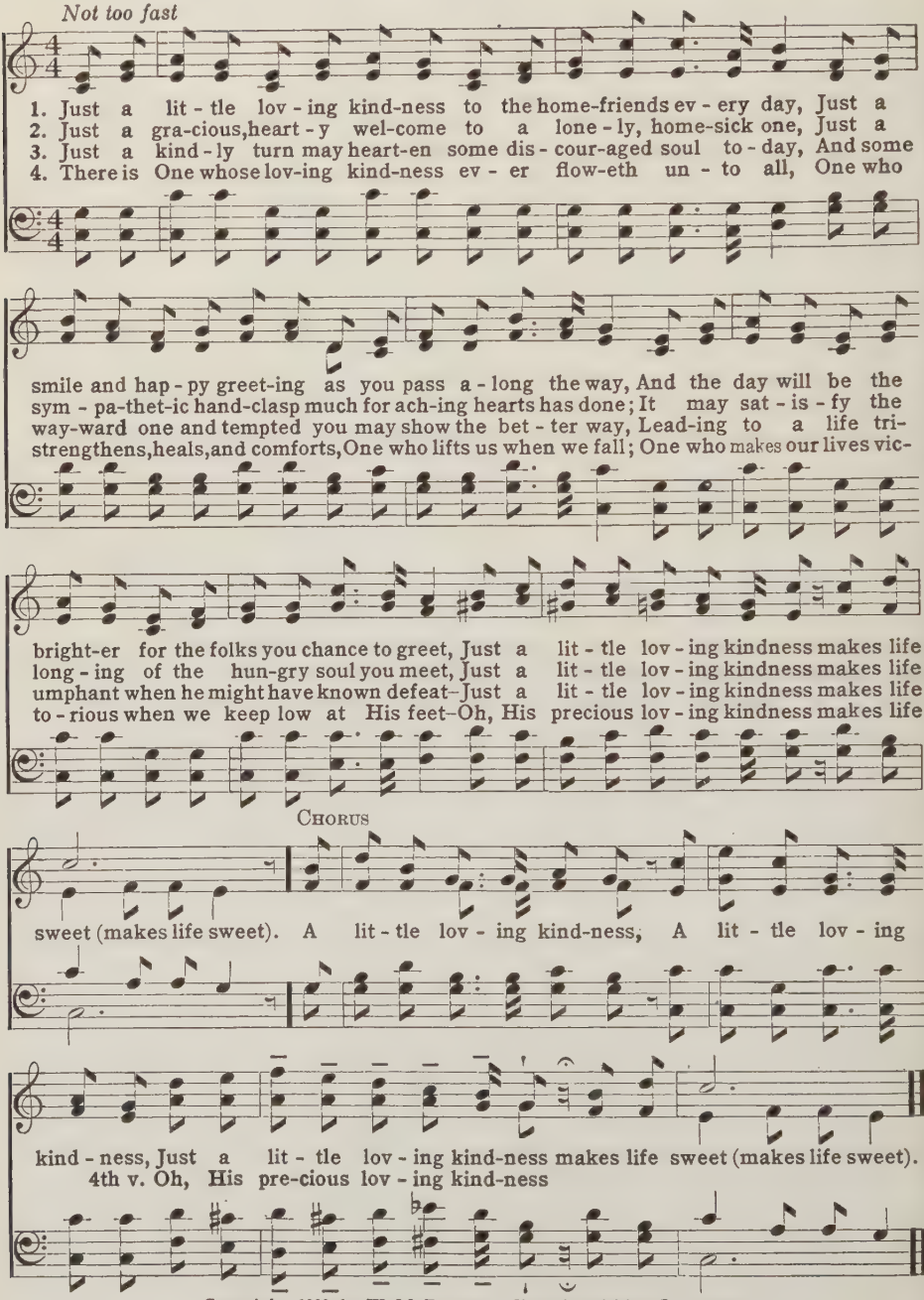
282 Just a Little Loving Kindness

Calia Altstaetter — William M. Runyan

Not too fast

1. Just a lit - tle lov - ing kind-ness to the home-friends ev - ery day, Just a
2. Just a gra-cious,heart - y wel-come to a lone - ly, home-sick one, Just a
3. Just a kind - ly turn may heart-en some dis - cour-aged soul to - day, And some
4. There is One whose lov-ing kind-ness ev - er flow-eth un - to all, One who
smile and hap - py greet-ing as you pass a - long the way, And the day will be the
sym - pa-thet-ic hand-clasp much for ach-ing hearts has done; It may sat - is - fy the
way-ward one and tempted you may show the bet - ter way, Lead-ing to a life tri-
strengthens,heals,and comforts,One who lifts us when we fall; One who makes our lives vic-
bright-er for the folks you chance to greet, Just a lit - tle lov - ing kindness makes life
long - ing of the hun-gry soul you meet, Just a lit - tle lov - ing kindness makes life
umphant when he might have known defeat–Just a lit - tle lov - ing kindness makes life
to - rious when we keep low at His feet–Oh, His precious lov - ing kindness makes life
CHORUS
sweet (makes life sweet). A lit - tle lov - ing kind-ness, A lit - tle lov - ing
kind - ness, Just a lit - tle lov - ing kind-ness makes life sweet (makes life sweet).
4th v. Oh, His pre-cious lov - ing kind-ness

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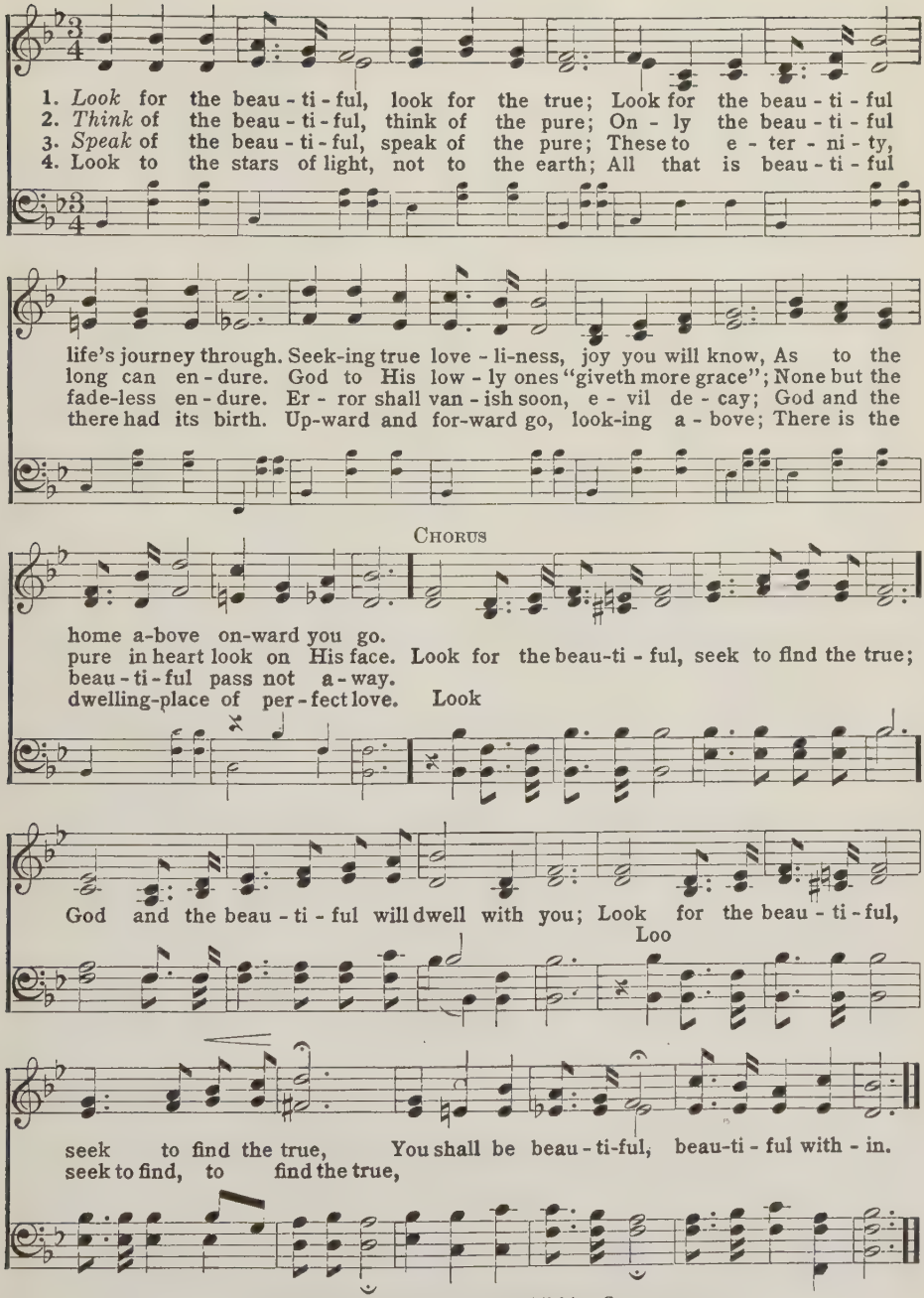
Look for the Beautiful

Thoro Harris — Phil. 4 : 8 — Thoro Harris


1. *Look* for the beau - ti - ful, look for the true; Look for the beau - ti - ful
2. *Think* of the beau - ti - ful, think of the pure; On - ly the beau - ti - ful
3. *Speak* of the beau - ti - ful, speak of the pure; These to e - ter - ni - ty,
4. Look to the stars of light, not to the earth; All that is beau - ti - ful
life's journey through. Seek-ing true love - li-ness, joy you will know, As to the
long can en - dure. God to His low - ly ones "giveth more grace"; None but the
fade-less en - dure. Er - ror shall van - ish soon, e - vil de - cay; God and the
there had its birth. Up-ward and for-ward go, look-ing a - bove; There is the
Chorus
home a-bove on-ward you go.
pure in heart look on His face. Look for the beau-ti - ful, seek to find the true;
beau - ti - ful pass not a - way.
dwelling-place of per - fect love. Look
God and the beau - ti - ful will dwell with you; Look for the beau - ti - ful,
Loo
seek to find the true, You shall be beau - ti-ful, beau-ti - ful with - in.
seek to find, to find the true,

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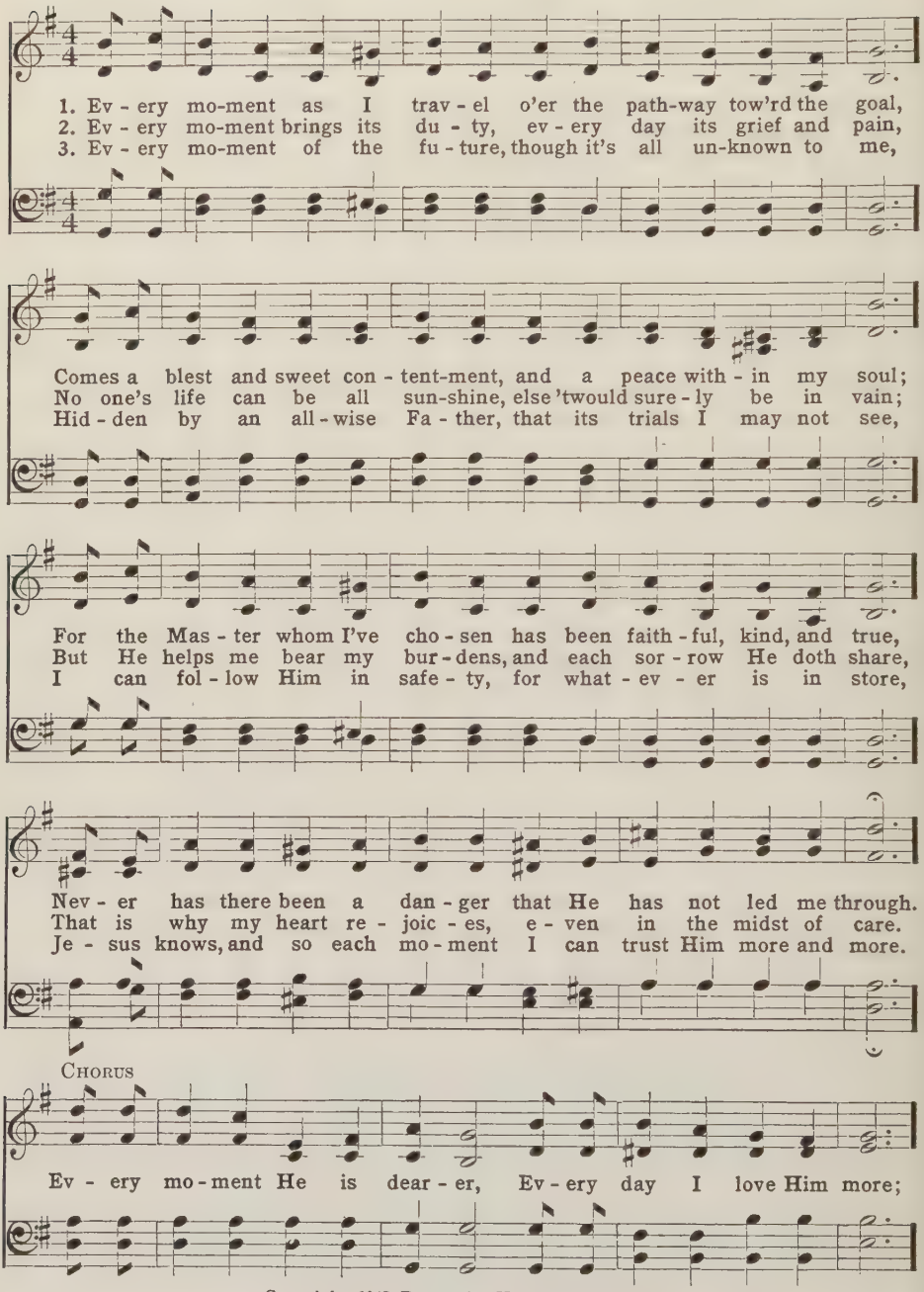
284 Every Moment He Is Dearer

Mary Bernstecher B. D. Ackley

1. Ev - ery mo-ment as I trav - el o'er the path-way tow'rd the goal,
2. Ev - ery mo-ment brings its du - ty, ev - ery day its grief and pain,
3. Ev - ery mo-ment of the fu - ture, though it's all un-known to me,
Comes a blest and sweet con - tent-ment, and a peace with - in my soul;
No one's life can be all sun-shine, else 'twould sure - ly be in vain;
Hid - den by an all - wise Fa - ther, that its trials I may not see,
For the Mas - ter whom I've cho - sen has been faith - ful, kind, and true,
But He helps me bear my bur - dens, and each sor - row He doth share,
I can fol - low Him in safe - ty, for what - ev - er is in store,
Nev - er has there been a dan - ger that He has not led me through.
That is why my heart re - joic - es, e - ven in the midst of care.
Je - sus knows, and so each mo - ment I can trust Him more and more.
CHORUS
Ev - ery mo - ment He is dear - er, Ev - ery day I love Him more;

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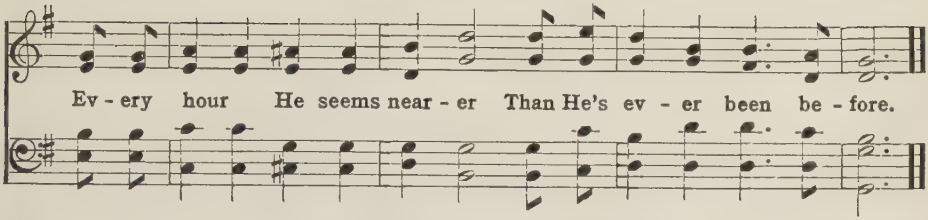
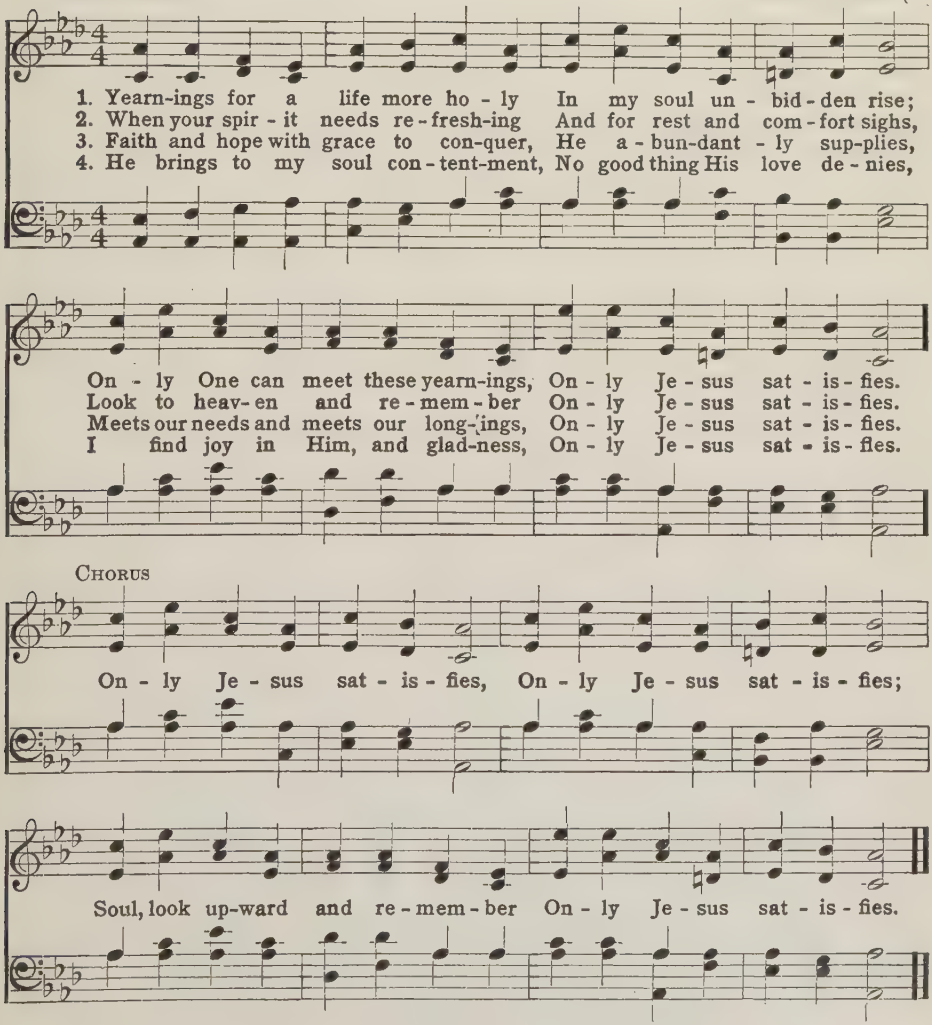
Every Moment He Is Dearer



Only Jesus Satisfies 285

Elisha A. Hoffman Elisha A. Hoffman

1. Yearn-ings for a life more ho - ly In my soul un - bid - den rise;
2. When your spir - it needs re - fresh-ing And for rest and com - fort sighs,
3. Faith and hope with grace to con-quer, He a - bun-dant - ly sup-plies,
4. He brings to my soul con - tent-ment, No good thing His love de - nies,
On - ly One can meet these yearn-ings, On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies.
Look to heav-en and re - mem - ber On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies.
Meets our needs and meets our long-ings, On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies.
I find joy in Him, and glad-ness, On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies.
Chorus
On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies, On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies;
Soul, look up-ward and re - mem - ber On - ly Je - sus sat - is - fies.

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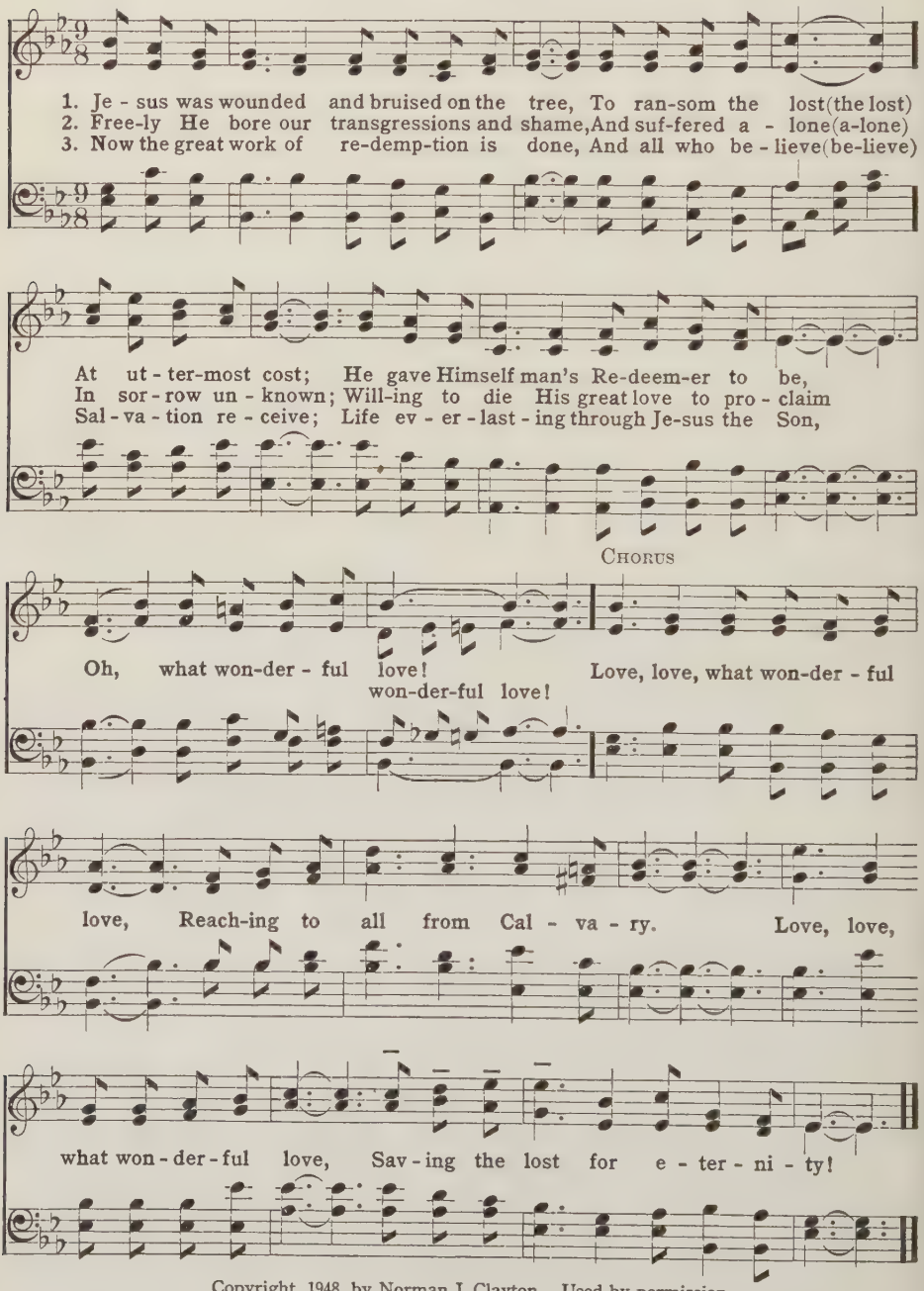
286 Oh, What Wonderful Love!

Norman J. Clayton — Norman J. Clayton

1. Je - sus was wounded and bruised on the tree, To ran-som the lost (the lost)
2. Free-ly He bore our transgressions and shame, And suf-fered a - lone (a-lone)
3. Now the great work of re-demp-tion is done, And all who be - lieve (be-lieve)
At ut - ter-most cost; He gave Himself man's Re-deem-er to be,
In sor - row un - known; Will-ing to die His great love to pro - claim
Sal - va - tion re - ceive; Life ev - er - last - ing through Je-sus the Son,
Chorus
Oh, what won-der - ful love!
Love, love, what won-der - ful won-der-ful love!
love, Reach-ing to all from Cal - va - ry.
Love, love,
what won - der - ful love, Sav - ing the lost for e - ter - ni - ty!

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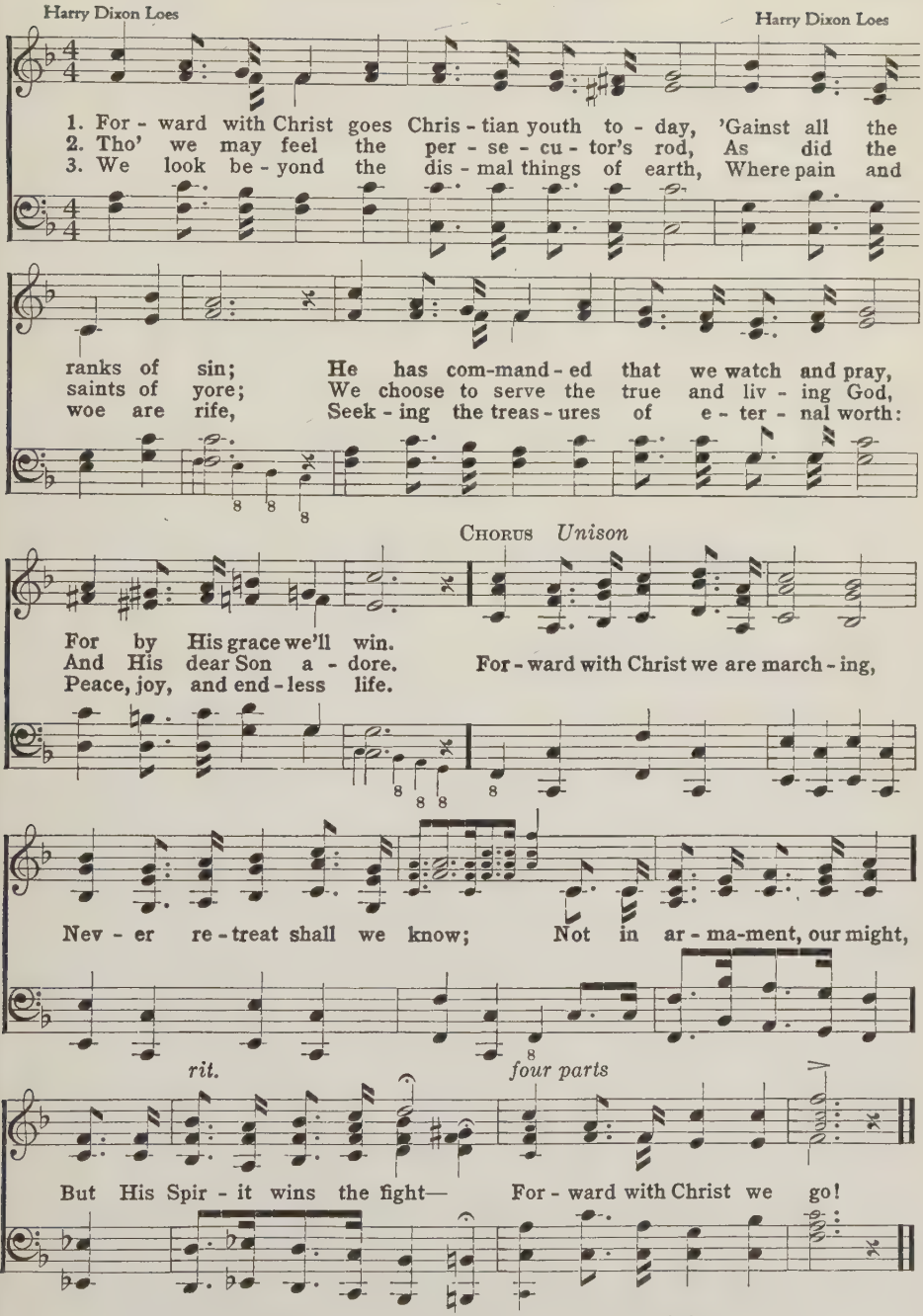
Forward with Christ!

Harry Dixon Loes

Harry Dixon Loes

1. For - ward with Christ goes Chris - tian youth to - day, 'Gainst all the
2. Tho' we may feel the per - se - cu - tor's rod, As did the
3. We look be - yond the dis - mal things of earth, Where pain and
ranks of sin; He has com-mand - ed that we watch and pray,
saints of yore; We choose to serve the true and liv - ing God,
woe are rife, Seek - ing the treas - ures of e - ter - nal worth:
Chorus Unison
For by His grace we'll win.
And His dear Son a - dore.
Peace, joy, and end - less life.
For - ward with Christ we are march - ing,
Nev - er re - treat shall we know; Not in ar - ma-ment, our might,
rit.
four parts
But His Spir - it wins the fight— For - ward with Christ we go!

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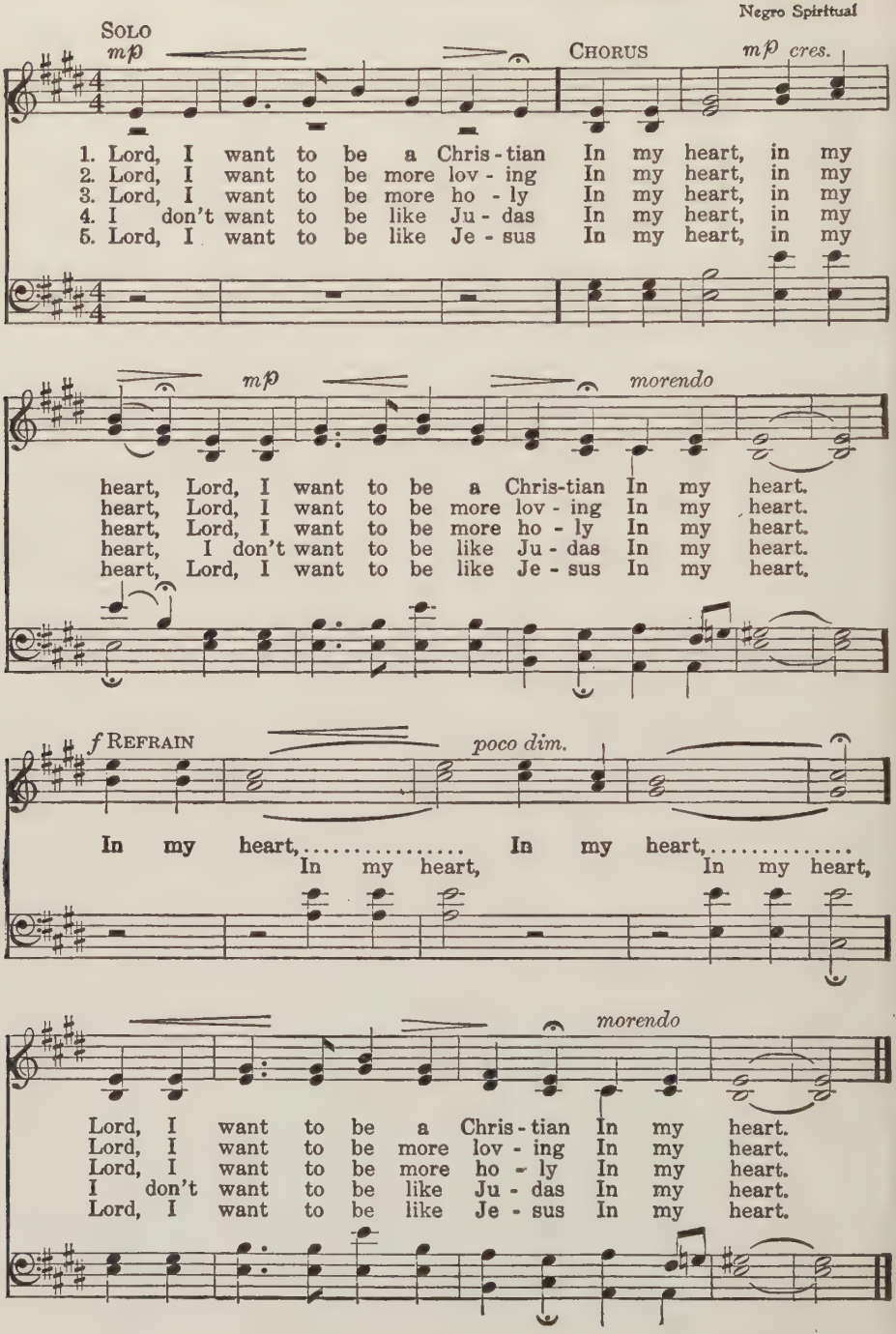
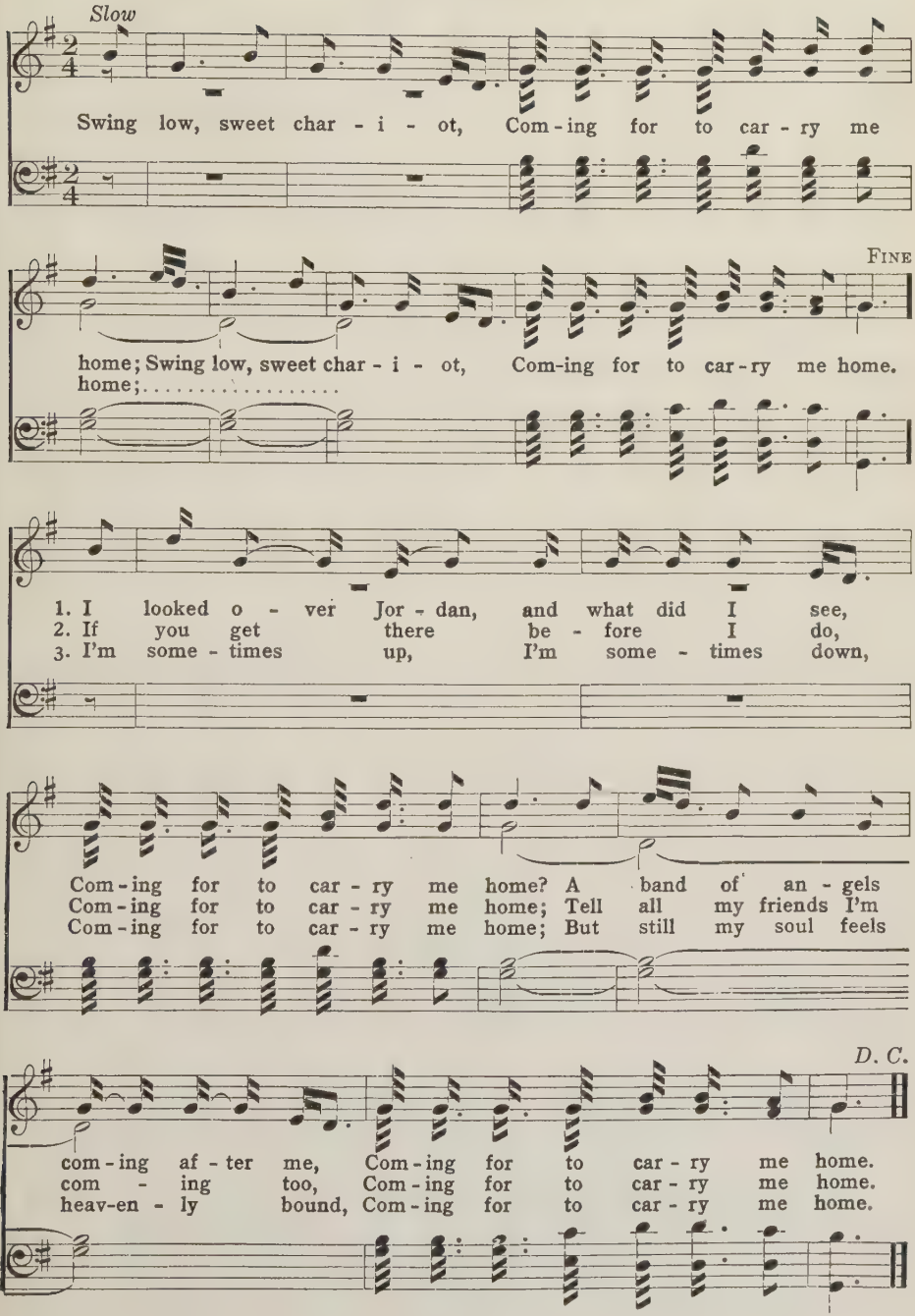
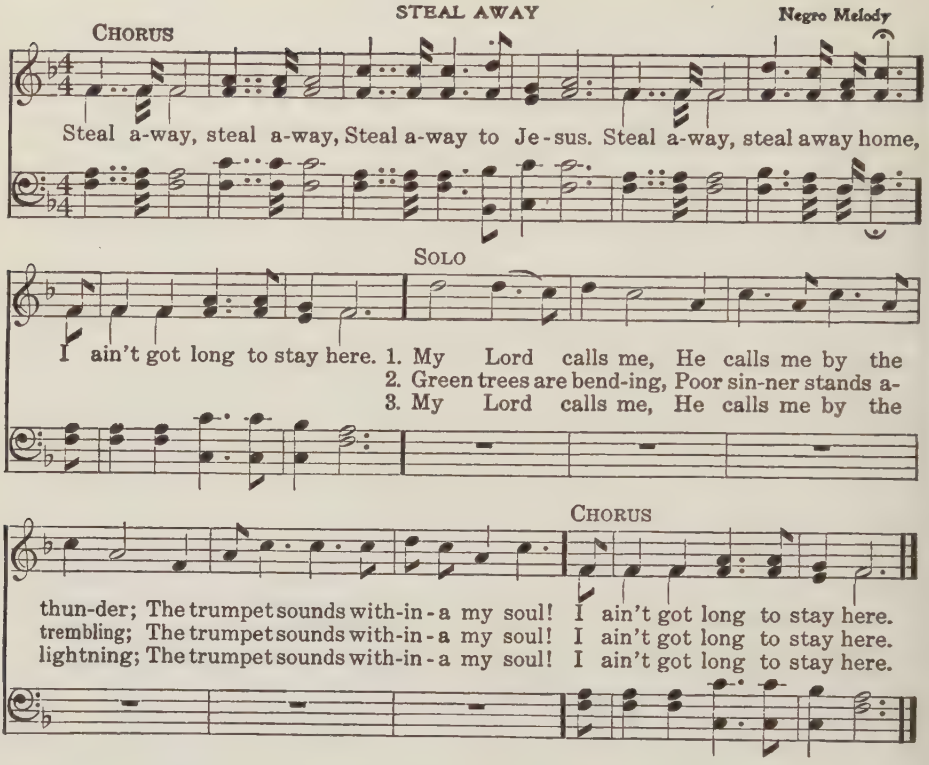
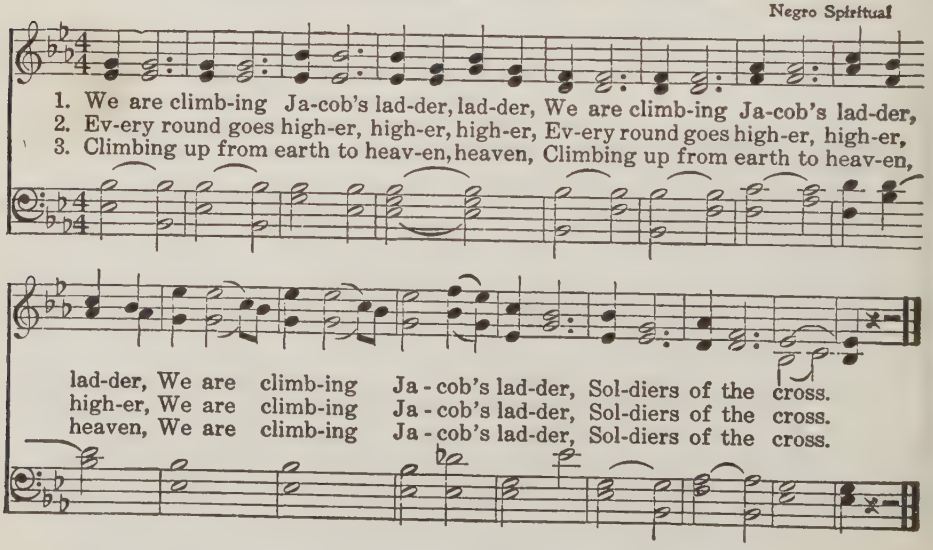
Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

Negro Spiritual

Solo
mp
Chorus
mp cres.
1. Lord, I want to be a Chris - tian In my heart, in my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart, in my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart, in my
4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart, in my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart, in my
mp
morendo
heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart.
heart, I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart.
f Refrain
poco dim.
In my heart, ... In my heart, ...
In my heart, In my heart,
morendo
Lord, I want to be a Chris - tian In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart.
Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart.
I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart.

Slow
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me
FINE
home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
home;.....
1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,
Com-ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com-ing for to car - ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm
Com-ing for to car - ry me home; But still my soul feels
D. C.
com-ing af - ter me, Com-ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com-ing for to car - ry me home.
heav-en - ly bound, Com-ing for to car - ry me home.

290 Steal Away


STEAL AWAY
Negro Melody
CHORUS
Steal a-way, steal a-way, Steal a-way to Je-sus. Steal a-way, steal away home,
SOLO
I ain't got long to stay here. 1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the
2. Green trees are bend-ing, Poor sin-ner stands a-
3. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the
CHORUS
thun-der; The trumpet sounds with-in-a my soul! I ain't got long to stay here.
trembling; The trumpet sounds with-in-a my soul! I ain't got long to stay here.
lightning; The trumpet sounds with-in-a my soul! I ain't got long to stay here.

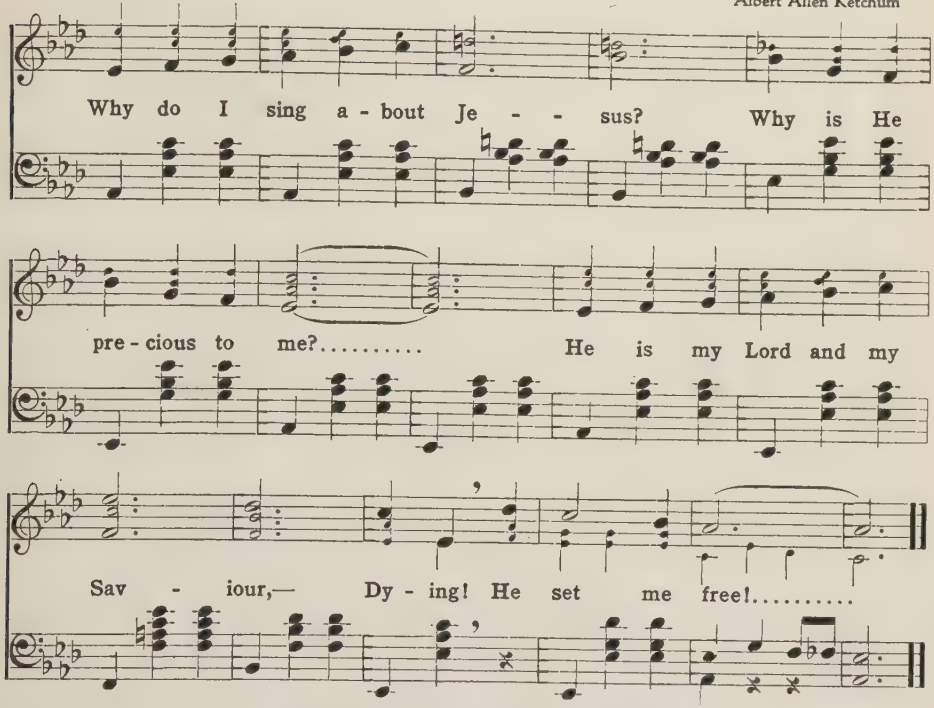
291 We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder


Negro Spiritual
1. We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, lad-der, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,
2. Ev-ery round goes high-er, high-er, high-er, Ev-ery round goes high-er, high-er,
3. Climbing up from earth to heav-en, heaven, Climbing up from earth to heav-en,
lad-der, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, Sol-diers of the cross.
high-er, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, Sol-diers of the cross.
heaven, We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, Sol-diers of the cross.

Why Do I Sing About Jesus? 292

Albert Allen Ketchum

Albert Allen Ketchum



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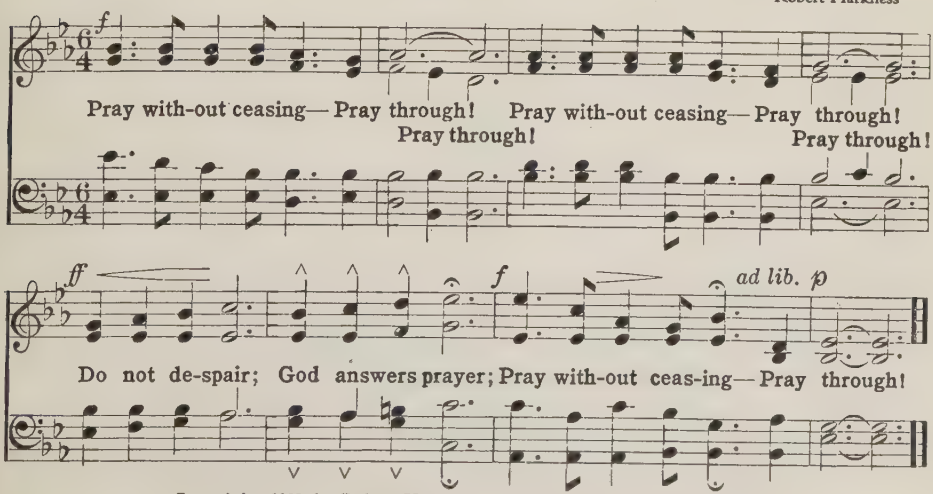
Pray Without Ceasing—Pray Through! 293

Robert Harkness

Robert Harkness


f
Pray with-out ceasing— Pray through! Pray with-out ceasing— Pray through!
Pray through! Pray through!
ff
f
ad lib. p
Do not de-spair; God answers prayer; Pray with-out ceas-ing— Pray through!

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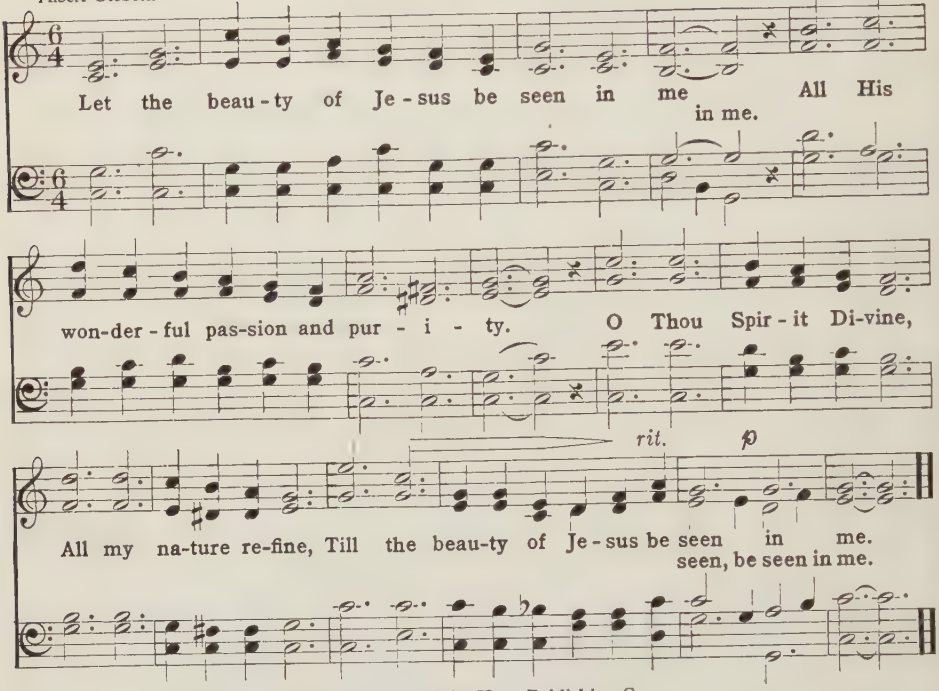
The Beauty of Jesus

Albert Orsborn

William M. Runyan


Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me All His
in me.
won-der-ful pas-sion and pur-i-ty. O Thou Spir-it Di-vine,
rit.
p
All my na-ture re-fine, Till the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me.
seen, be seen in me.

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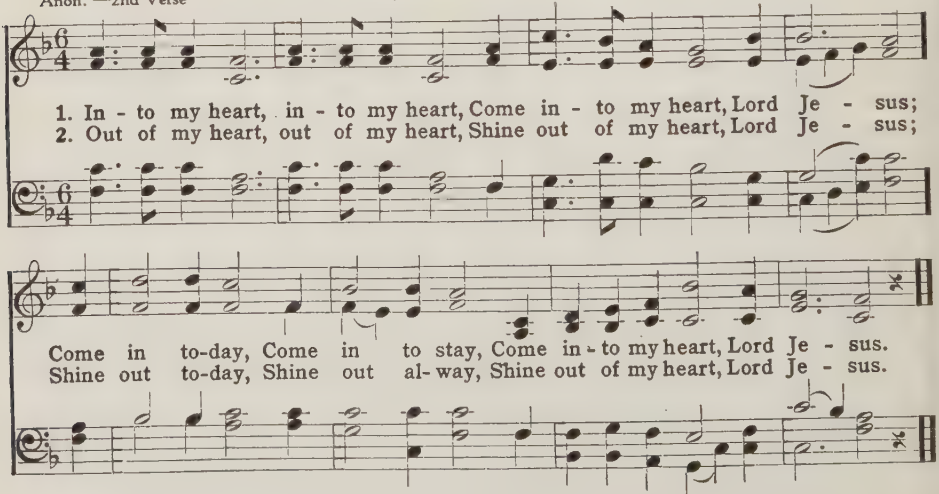
* Because of restrictions, the familiar melody for these words is not available, hence this new setting.

295 Into My Heart

Harry D. Clarke—1st Verse
Anon. —2nd Verse

Harry D. Clarke

1. In-to my heart, in-to my heart, Come in-to my heart, Lord Je-sus;
2. Out of my heart, out of my heart, Shine out of my heart, Lord Je-sus;
Come in to-day, Come in to stay, Come in-to my heart, Lord Je-sus.
Shine out to-day, Shine out al-way, Shine out of my heart, Lord Je-sus.

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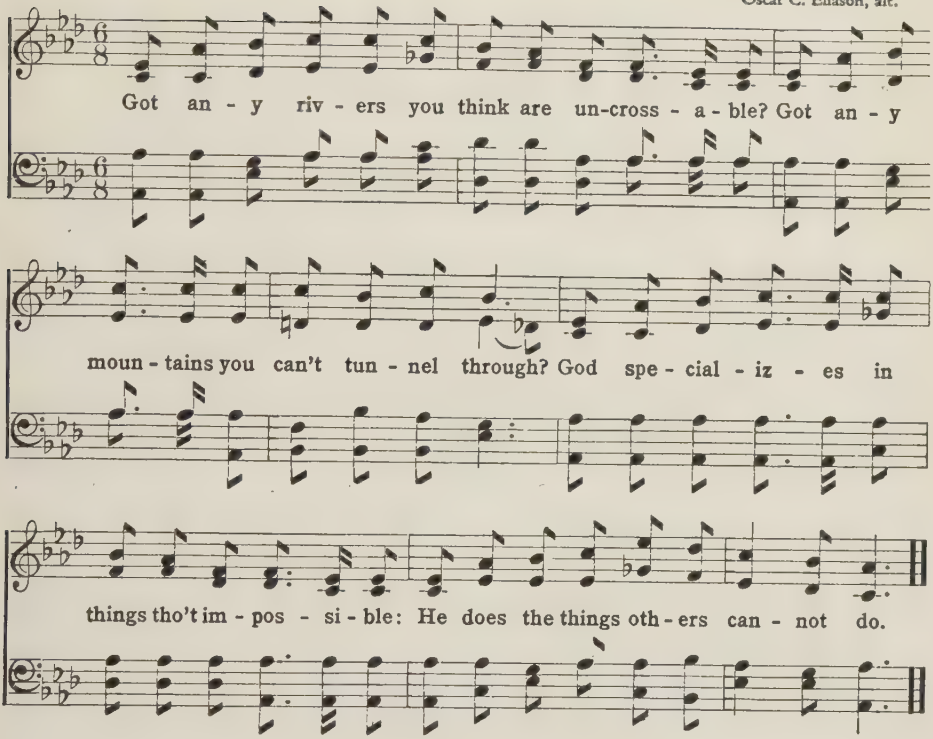
Got Any Rivers

296

Anon.

Oscar C. Eliason, alt.

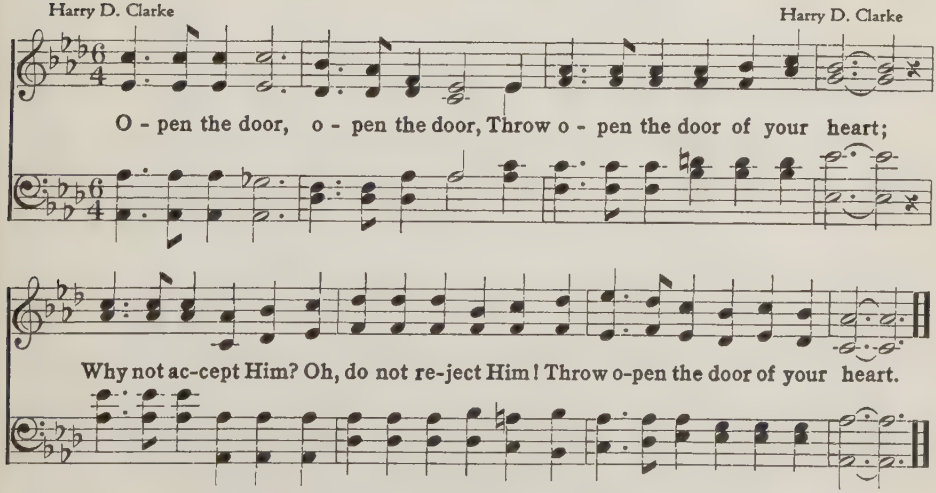

Got an - y riv - ers you think are un-cross - a - ble? Got an - y
moun - tains you can't tun - nel through? God spe - cial - iz - es in
things tho't im - pos - si - ble: He does the things oth - ers can - not do.

Throw Open the Door

297

Harry D. Clarke

Harry D. Clarke


O - pen the door, o - pen the door, Throw o - pen the door of your heart;
Why not ac-cept Him? Oh, do not re-ject Him! Throw o-pen the door of your heart.

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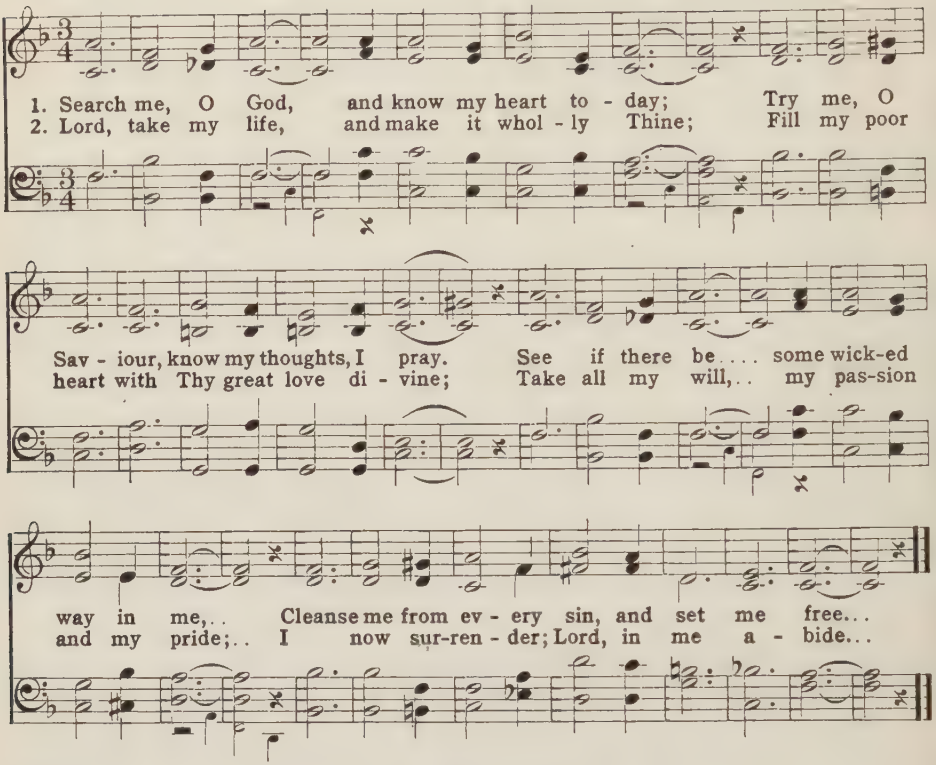
298 Cleanse Me

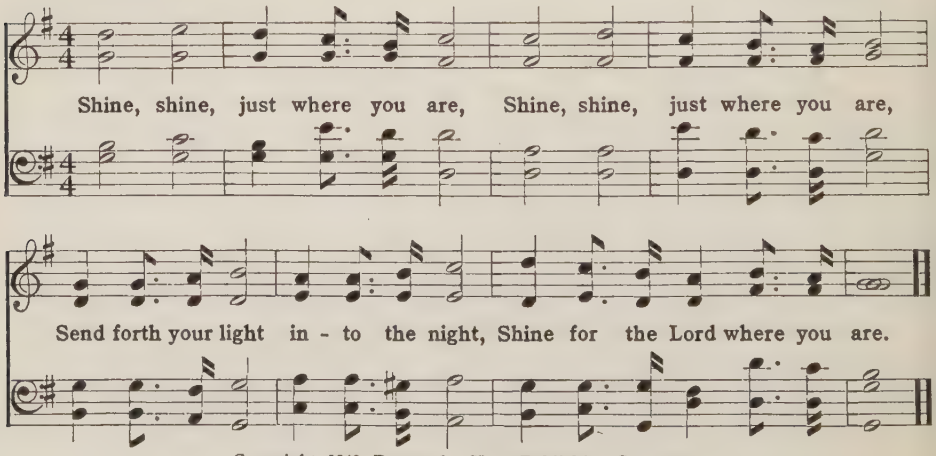
Edwin Orr

Maori Melody, Arranged


1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to - day; Try me, O
2. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine; Fill my poor
Sav - iour, know my thoughts, I pray. See if there be.... some wick-ed
heart with Thy great love di - vine; Take all my will,.. my pas-sion
way in me,.. Cleanse me from ev - ery sin, and set me free...
and my pride;.. I now sur-ren - der; Lord, in me a - bide...

299 Shine Just Where You Are

Ada R. Habershon

Henry Barraclough

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,
Send forth your light in - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

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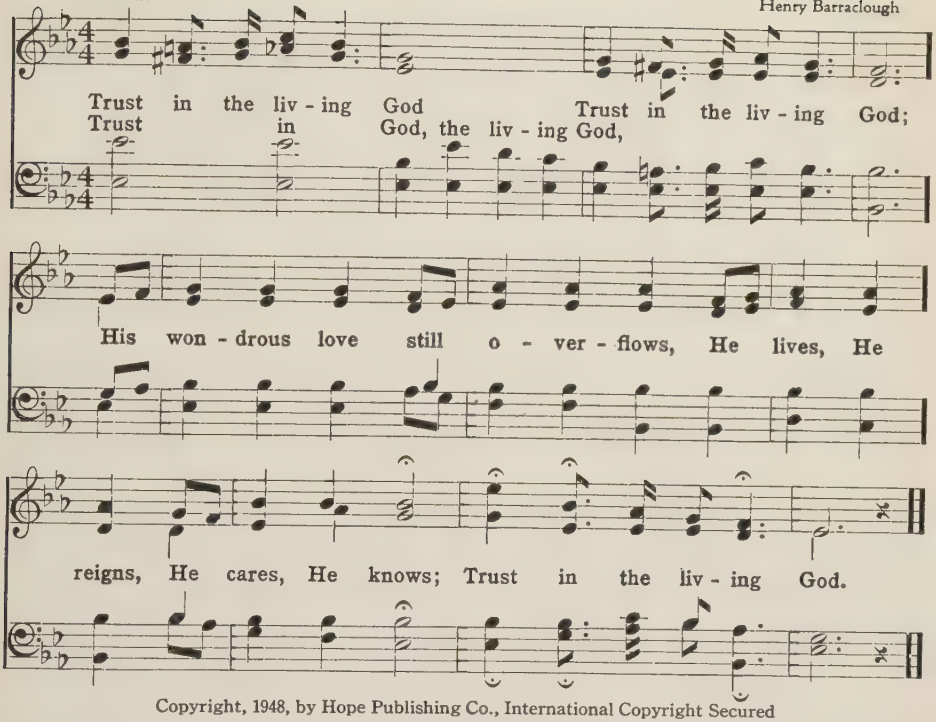
Trust in the Living God

300

W. W. Rock

Henry Barraclough


Trust in the liv - ing God Trust in the liv - ing God;
Trust in God, the liv - ing God,
His won - drous love still o - ver - flows, He lives, He
reigns, He cares, He knows; Trust in the liv - ing God.

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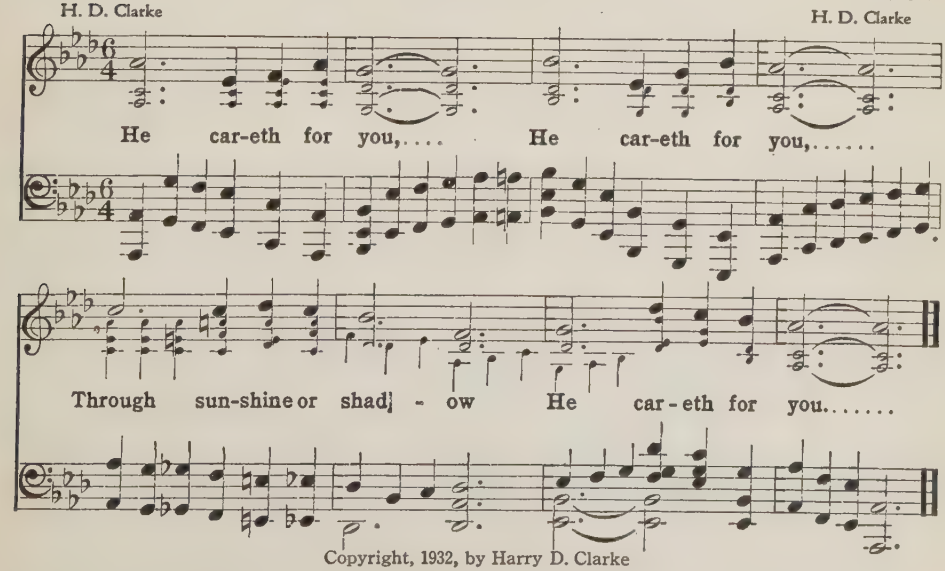
He Careth For You

301

H. D. Clarke

H. D. Clarke



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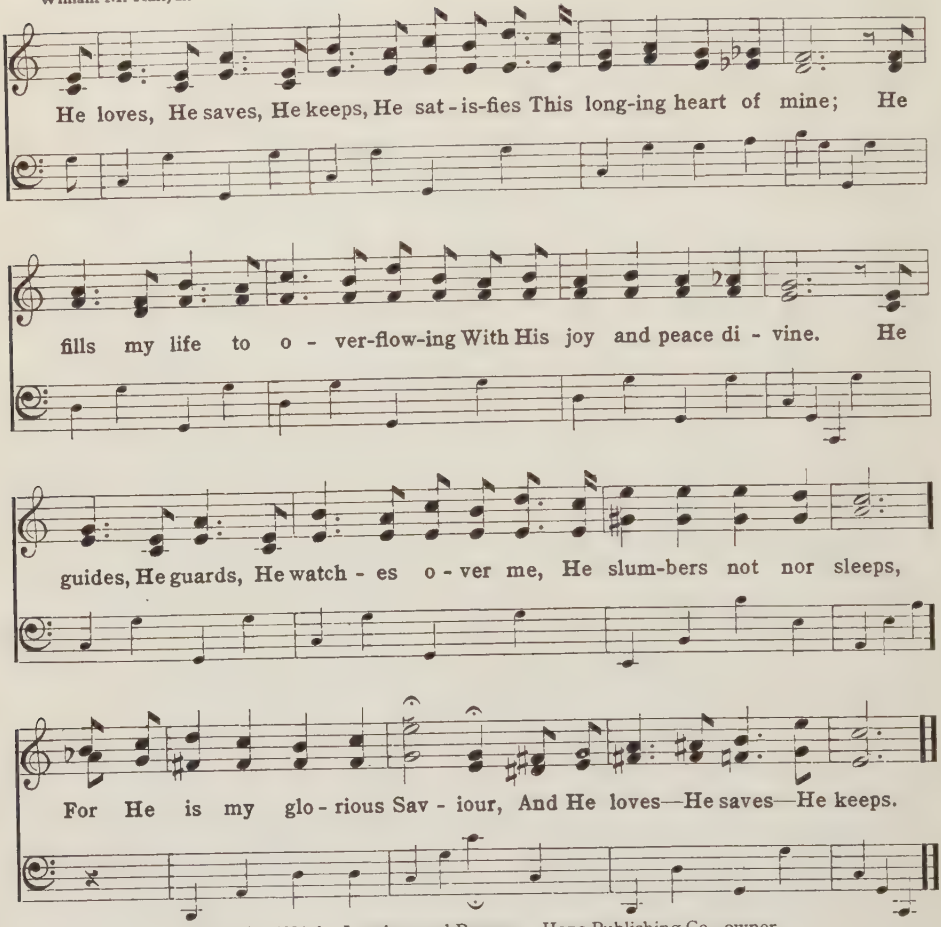
302 He Loves, He Saves, He Keeps

William M. Runyan — Wendell P. Loveless


He loves, He saves, He keeps, He sat - is-fies This long-ing heart of mine; He
fills my life to o - ver-flow-ing With His joy and peace di - vine. He
guides, He guards, He watch - es o - ver me, He slum-bers not nor sleeps,
For He is my glo - rious Sav - iour, And He loves—He saves—He keeps.

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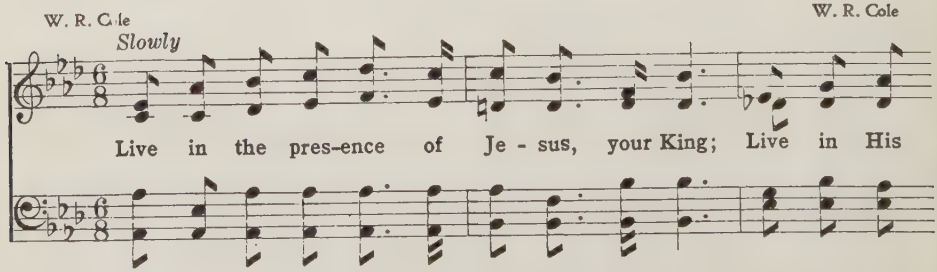
303 Live in the Presence of Jesus

W. R. Cole — W. R. Cole



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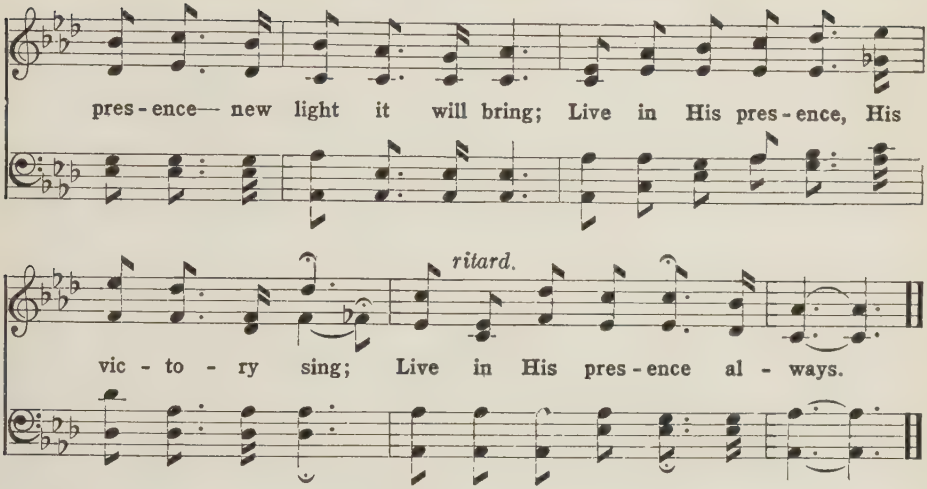
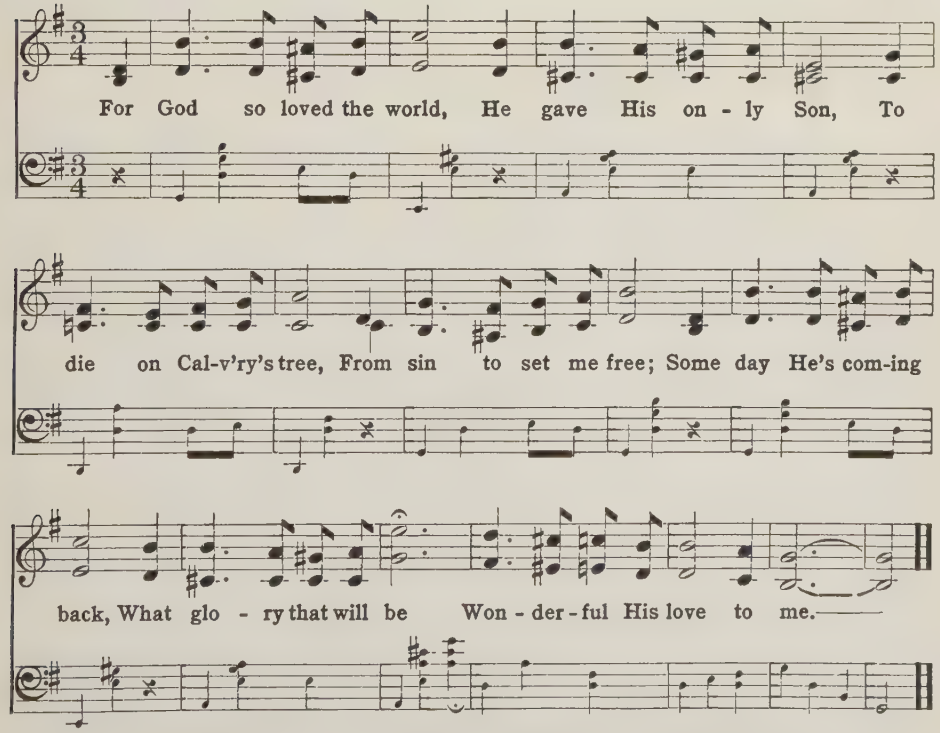
Live in the Presence of Jesus



For God So Loved the World 304

Frances Townsend — Alfred B. Smith


For God so loved the world, He gave His on - ly Son, To
die on Cal-v'ry's tree, From sin to set me free; Some day He's com-ing
back, What glo - ry that will be Won - der - ful His love to me.

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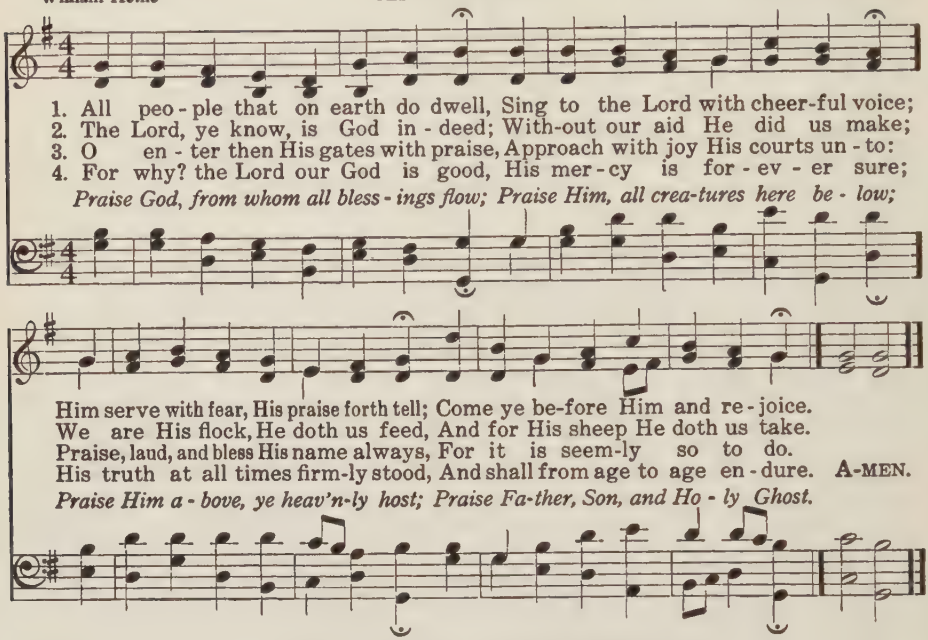
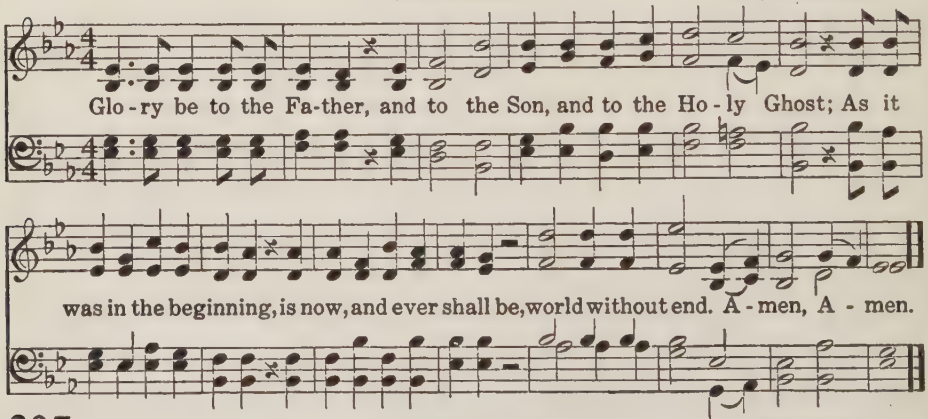
305 All People That on Earth Do Dwell

William Kethe — OLD HUNDREDTH — Genevan Psalter


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un - to:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seem-ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure. A-MEN.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

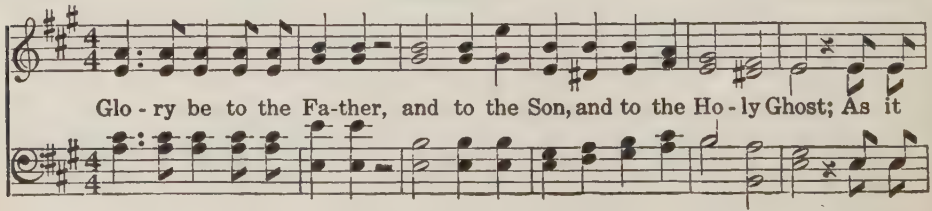
306 Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI — Henry W. Greatorex

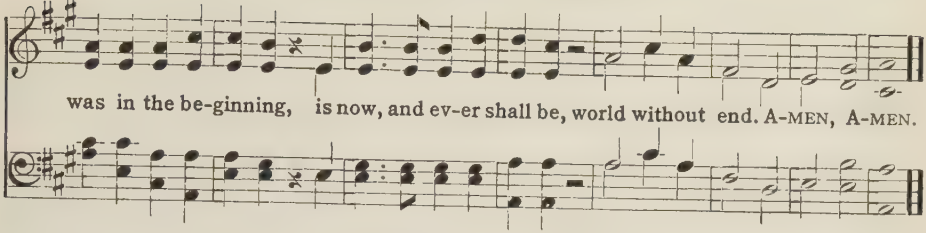

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

307

GLORIA PATRI — Charles Meineke



Glory Be to the Father

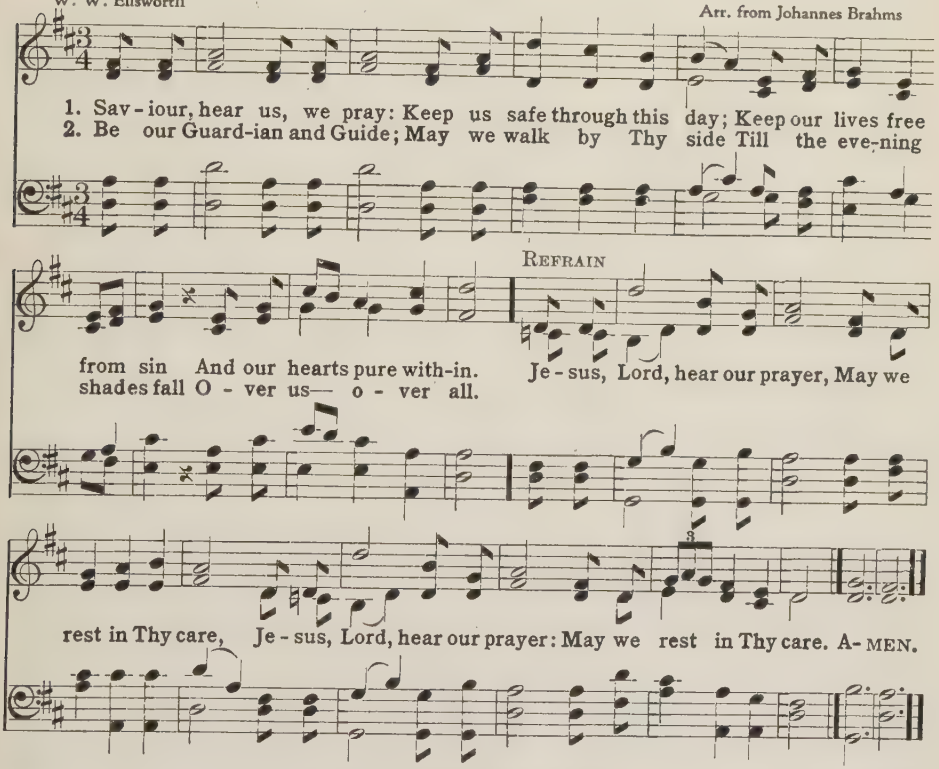


Saviour, Hear Us, We Pray 308

W. W. Ellsworth

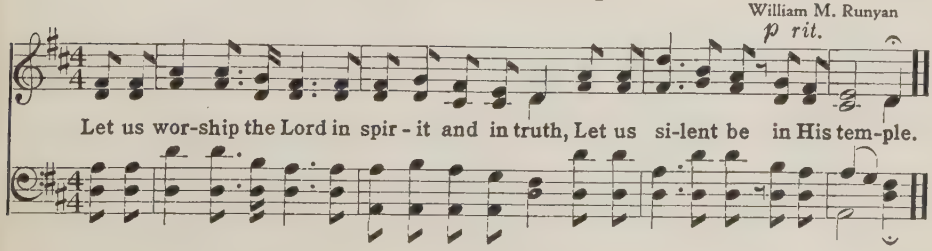
LUCY

Arr. from Johannes Brahms


1. Sav-iour, hear us, we pray: Keep us safe through this day; Keep our lives free
2. Be our Guard-ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy side Till the eve-ning
REFRAIN
from sin And our hearts pure with-in.
shades fall O - ver us— o - ver all.
Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we
rest in Thy care, Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer: May we rest in Thy care. A- MEN.

Let Us Worship 309

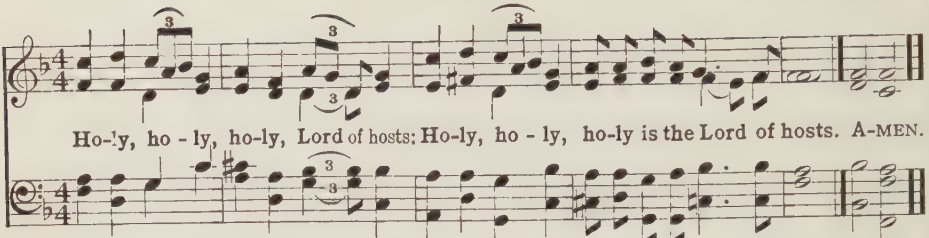
William M. Runyan



311 Holy, Holy, Holy

SANCTUS

From "The Holy City"
Alfred R. Gaul

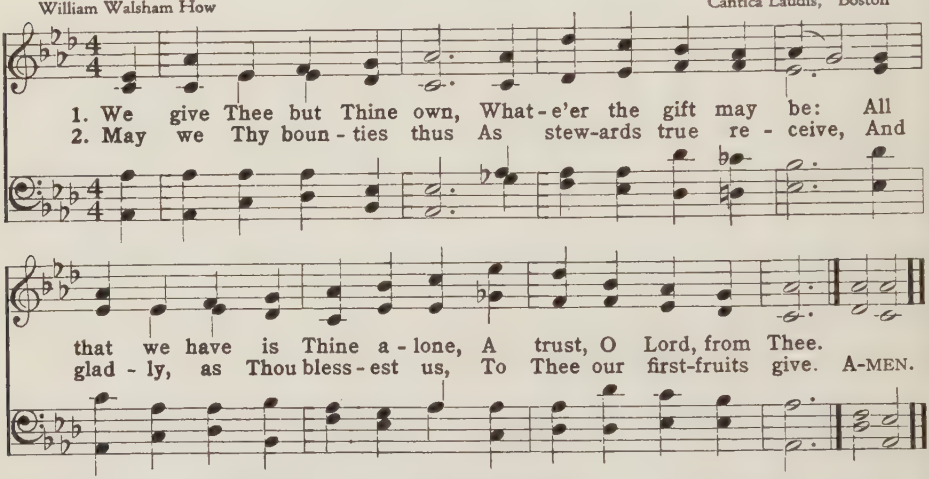


312 We Give Thee But Thine Own

SCHUMANN

William Walsham How

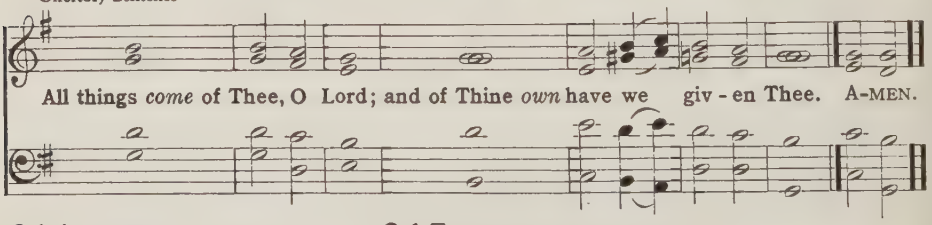
Mason and Webb's
"Cantica Laudis," Boston


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew-ards true re - ceive, And
that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first-fruits give. A-MEN.

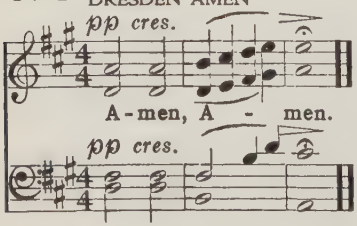
313 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

Offertory Sentence

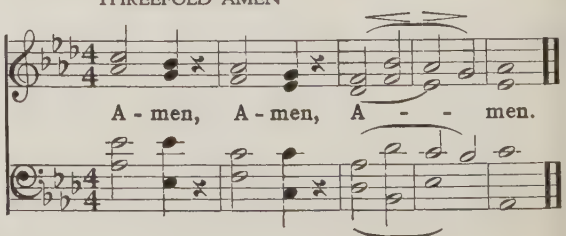
Arr. from Beethoven



314 DRESDEN AMEN



315 THREEFOLD AMEN



Responsive and Unison Readings

For Suggested Scripture Readings for Special Days,
See After Reading 347.

316 GOD THE CREATOR

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters. —Genesis 1:1-6.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in.

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power: not one faileth.

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

—Isaiah 40:12, 21, 22, 24, 25, 28.

317 THE HEAVENS ABOVE— THE LAW WITHIN

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

(over)

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

—Psalm 19.

318 THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple. —Psalm 119:9-11, 18, 129, 130.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness;

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

—II Timothy 3:16, 17; 2:15.

For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man:

But holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

—II Peter 1:21.

The word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. —Hebrews 4:12.

319 HOLY COMMANDMENTS

God spake all these words, saying: Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image; thou shalt not bow down to it or serve it.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

Honor thy father and thy mother. Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's. —From Exodus 20.

One of the scribes came and asked Jesus, Which is the first commandment of all? And Jesus answered him:

The first of all commandments is, Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these.
—Mark 12:28-31.

And Jesus said to his disciples: A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.
—John 13:34, 35.

320 VICTORIOUS FAITH

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me: he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies; for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.
—Psalm 27.

321 THE GOODNESS OF GOD

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

(over)

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack and suffer hunger; but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.
—Psalm 34:1-10, 17-19, 22.

322 OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. —Psalm 46.

323 IN THE SECRET PLACE

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

—Psalm 91.

324 A MISSIONARY HYMN

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad: let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

—Psalm 96.

325 GRATITUDE

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell got hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

—Psalm 116:1-9, 12-14, 17, 18.

326 GLAD WORSHIP

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord. —Psalm 122.

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God. —Psalm 43:3-5.

327 THE ALL-KNOWING GOD

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thoughts afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou has beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee: but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting. —Psalm 139:1-12, 17, 18, 23, 24.

328 ONE GENERATION TO ANOTHER

I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works. The Lord is nigh unto them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

—Psalm 145:1-9, 14-18, 21.

329 THE MAN OF SORROWS

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground.

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

—Isaiah 53:1-7, 8, 12.

330 OLD TESTAMENT BEATITUDES

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

(over)

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.
—Psalm 1:1, 2.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
—Psalm 32:1, 2.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them. —Psalm 84:4, 5.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. —Psalm 41:1.

Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord; but he that sinneth against me wrongeth his own soul.
—Proverbs 8:34-36.

If thou harken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God, to observe and to do all his commandments, all these blessings shall come upon thee and overtake thee, if thou shalt harken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.
—Deuteronomy 28:1, 2.

331 THE CREATOR, OUR SAVIOUR

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness: and the darkness comprehended it not.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.
—John 1:1-5, 9, 10.

By him were all things created, that are in heaven, and that are in earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones, or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by him, and for him:

And he is before all things, and by him all things consist.
—Colossians 1:16, 17.

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man. —Hebrews 2:9.

And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him.
—Hebrews 5:9.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich. —II Corinthians 8:9.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. —I Timothy 1:15.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.
—I John 4:10.

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. —Romans 6:23.

332 THE BEATITUDES

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven:

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted?

It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. —Matthew 5:1-16.

333 CHRISTIAN COMPASSION

Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth. —Psalm 86:15.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. —Psalm 41:1.

For the poor shall never cease out of the land: therefore I command thee, saying,

Thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor, and to thy needy, in thy land. —Deuteronomy 15:11.

If thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday.

And the Lord shall guide thee continually and satisfy thy soul, and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not. —Isaiah 58:10, 11.

Jesus went forth, and saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them. —Matthew 14:14.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world. —James 1:27.

334 THE LESSON ON PRAYER

And it came to pass, that as he was praying in a certain place, when he ceased, one of his disciples said unto him, Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples.

And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

Give us day by day our daily bread.

(over)

And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us.

And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

And he said unto them, Which of you shall have a friend, and shall go unto him at midnight, and say unto him, Friend, lend me three loaves;

For a friend of mine in his journey is come to me, and I have nothing to set before him?

And he from within shall answer and say, Trouble me not: the door is now shut, and my children are with me in bed; I cannot rise and give thee.

I say unto you, Though he will not rise and give him because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity he will rise and give him as many as he needeth.

And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

If a son shall ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone? or if he ask a fish, will he for a fish give him a serpent?

Or if he shall ask an egg, will he offer him a scorpion?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him? —Luke 11:1-13.

335 FRUITFUL BRANCHES

I am the vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

—John 15:1-10, 15-17.

336 THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into

the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

—John 10:1-5, 7-16.

337 VICTORY IN CHRIST

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die; but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,

Nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor death,

Nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

—Romans 8:1, 2, 13, 14, 16-18, 28, 32, 35, 37-39.

338 THE PROMISED COMFORTER

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him:

But ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

But now I go my way to him that sent me; and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou?

But because I have said these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away:

For if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth:

For he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

—John 14:15-20; 16:5-14, 33.

339 LOVE NEVER FAILETH

("Love" is rendered "charity" in the King James Version.)

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love. —I Corinthians 13.

340 CONSTRUCTIVE SERVICE

Is not this the fast that I have chosen (saith the Lord)? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?

Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house?

When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy health shall spring forth speedily:

Thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward.

And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones:

And thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.
—Isaiah 58:6-8, 11.

He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now.

He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of stumbling in him.

But he that hateth his brother is in darkness, and walketh in darkness, and knoweth not whither he goeth, because that darkness hath blinded his eyes.

He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.
—I John 2:9-11; 4:20, 21.

341 GOD IS NOT MOCKED

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith. —Galatians 6:1-10.

342 STAND THEREFORE!

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity.

—Ephesians 6:10-18, 24.

343 THE CHRISTIAN'S WALK

You hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins; wherein in time past ye walked according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience;

Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past in the lusts of our flesh, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind, and were by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called,

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

Walk not as other Gentiles walk, having the understanding darkened, being alienated from the life of God through the ignorance that is in them, because of the blindness of their heart.

Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God.

Ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light.

See that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools but as wise, and be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit;

Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs; singing and making melody in your hearts to the Lord;

Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

—Ephesians 2:1-3, 8-10; 4:1-3, 17, 18; 5:1, 8, 15, 18-20.

344 GO YE THEREFORE

Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

—Matthew 28:16-20.

Jesus said unto them, Thus it is written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day:

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem,

And ye are witnesses of these things.

And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

—Luke 24:46-49.

They asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you:

And ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight. —Acts 1:6-9.

345 CHRIST'S PROMISED RETURN

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

—John 14:1-3.

Jesus said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you:

And ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven?

This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven. —Acts 1:7-11.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, and with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: And so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words. —I Thessalonians 4:16-18.

346 THE GREAT DECEIVER

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

—Proverbs 20:1; 23:29-32.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them!

—Isaiah 5:11.

If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

—I Corinthians 3:17.

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like:

Of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

—Galatians 5:16-21.

347 THE NEW JERUSALEM

I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And the city lieth foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth: and he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honor of all the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

—From Revelation 21.

Suggested Scripture Readings for Special Occasions

Children's Day
Luke 2:40-52

Christmas
Luke 2:8-20
Isa. 9:2-7

Day of Prayer
John 17
I Kings 8:54-61

Easter
Luke 24:13-35
John 20:1-18
I Cor. 15:12-26

Good Friday
Luke 23:33-46
Isa. 53

Missions
Foreign
Ps. 96
Acts 17:22-31

Home
Luke 10:30-37
Deut. 15:7-11

Mother's Day
Prov. 31:10-31
Deut. 6:4-9, 25

Palm Sunday
Mark 11:1-11

Patriotism
Ps. 33
I Pet. 2:9-17

Temperance
Gal. 5:13-25
Eph. 5:8-18

Thanksgiving Day
Deut. 8:6-20
Ps. 147
Ps. 107:1-22

The New Year
Joshua 1:1-9

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